North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 36. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 6, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

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THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

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(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

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MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

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EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

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25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

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MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

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Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

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Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

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NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The following is a catalogue of the books at C. G. Wilson's, for the use of the members of the Standard Circulating Library Co., of U. S. and Canada. New members may leave their names with Mr. Wilson :—

Websters Dictionary.	Hours with Men & Books.
Humes England, Vol. 1,2,3.	Humes England, Vol. 4,5,6.
Pre-Historic World.	U. E. Loyalists.
Life of Wellington.	Life of Nelson.
Life of Empress Josephine.	Life of Henry the VIII.
Life of Cromwell.	The Koran.
Four Great Preachers.	Imitation of Christ.
Grimm's Eastern Tales.	Grimm's household stories
Grimm's Popular Tales.	Wreck of the Chancellor.
Cook's Voyages.	Gorilla Hunters.
Adventures in Canada.	Kangaroo Hunters.
Bear Hunters.	Gulliver's Travells.
Baron Munchausen.	The Spies of the Rebellion.
Adventures in the far west.	Anderson's Fairy Tales.
Standard Fairy Tales.	Tigers and Traitors.
Under Ground City.	Wild Man of the West
Gascoyne.	Swiss Family Robinson.
The Wizard's Son.	The Coeruleas
Gill and Jack.	Aunt Rachel
Nicholas Nickleby.	Bleak House
Barnaby Rudge.	Oliver Twist.
Pickwick Papers.	Christmas Books
Our Mutual Friend.	Domby & Son.
Martin Chuzzlewit.	Tale of Two Cities
Little Dorrit.	Edwin Drood's Sketches
Edwin Drood's Sketches.	Guy Mandering
Ivanhoe.	The Master Hand
Interupted.	Echoing and Re-echoing
Four Girls at Chautauqua.	Harry Lorrequer
Harry Lorrequer	Jack Hinton
Chas O'Malley.	Hourais Iliad
Miss Lou.	From Jest to Earnest
Getting on in the World.	Queenie Hetherton
Chatatcan D Or	Allan Quartermain
Freaks on the Fells	Children of the Abbey
Eve's Daughters	Kidnapping in the Pacific
Modern Symposium	Pride and Passion
Emma	Gil Blas
Temperance Talks	Readings and Recitations
Walter's Word	Pogamic People
Jane Eyre	Mansfield Park
Floating Light	Shifting Winds
Fallen Leaves	Ephraim and Holah
The Spy	Million too much
Vinegar Hill	Bar-rooms at Brantley
Child's History of Rome	Heart and Science
Patriot Martyrs	Madge's Mistake
Little Tim	By order of Queen Maud
Down and up again	The Happy Lad
A Terrible Coward	The Late Miss Hollingford
Rosamond	The Pearl Fountain
Tom Finch's Monkey	Our Frank
Aunt Hesba's Charge	A Book of Stories
The Worst Boy in Town	The Peddlar and His Dog
The School Friends	Yarns on the Beach
Into the Haven	Our General
Miss Grantley's Girls	Lacrosse
Half Hours with Great Humorists	
Half Hours with Great Novelists	
Strickland's Ancient History	
Strickland's Stories from History	
Strickland's Modern History	
Half Hours with Great Story Tellers	
2000 Leagues Under the Sea	

Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st Tuesday and 3rd Tuesday. For December the dates will be 4th and 18th.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

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Deposits of one Dollar and upwards eceived and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

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No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 11y

SAD ACCIDENT.

One Man Killed and Another Wounded.

The news of a sad and fatal accident which occurred in the northern woods Friday evening last, reached this village Saturday morning. Two young men belonging to one of Gilmour's shanties, named Peter Carroll and Joseph Sofa, were falling a large tree. The tree lodged in another tree and when they pried it they found the tree was coming the wrong way and they tried to get out of the way. In running away, Sofa fell and his axe struck Carroll in the calf of the leg, severing the artery, and before a doctor arrived he bled to death. The same axe, after cutting Carroll, was struck by the falling tree and flew back and struck Sofa, cutting a big gash in his leg above the knee. The remains of Carroll, whose friends reside near Bridgewater, were buried on Tuesday. Sofa's injury is doing as well as could be expected.

FATAL CURIOSITY.

A Lumberman Takes Horse Medicine and Dies from its Effects.

(*The Intelligencer Correspondence.*)

BANCROFT, Nov. 29.

A very unfortunate circumstance took place on the 27th November in one of Rathbun's shanties on their Pawdash Lake limits. It appears that a quantity of chemicals and medicines had arrived, such as are usually kept on hand by the Company, and a man by the name of Watson was foolishly trifling with the packages. Being unable to read and write, he supposed there would be no harm in tasting some of them, and he took about a small spoonful of horse mixture, on which the directions stated that about eight drops was a dose. Soon after on resuming work he was taken ill and expired, a victim to his fatal curiosity.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT TRENTON.

The Purdy Block in that Town Destroyed.

The town of Trenton has had a number of disastrous fires and last Friday morning it was again visited by the devouring element. From what can be learned it appears that at about 11.30 that night fire was discovered in Mr. Baird's grocery store, which is situated in the Purdy block. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done, and a watch was placed on the building in case it should break out afresh. A few minutes to seven o'clock next morning, in spite of a vigilant watch, the fire again broke out, and before the flames could be subdued the fine block was reduced to ashes. The stores burned out were Messrs. Baird's Bell's and Wier's. The opera house was also on the second floor of the burned building. The loss has not been estimated. There was an insurance of $6,000 on the block and $4,000 on the stocks of the different stores.

[The many friends of Mr. Jno. F. Weir, late of Madoc, will regret to hear of his misfortune. He had a fine stock of gents' furnishings, &c., and a large stock of furs, on hand. We understand, however, that his loss will be fully covered by insurance.—ED. REVIEW.]

A PLUCKY RESCUE.

Narrow Escape From Drowning of a Campbellford Girl.

CAMPBELLFORD, Nov. 29.—This afternoon as a 12 year-old daughter of Mr. J. Alexander was getting a pail of water from a flume, her hat fell off and reaching for it she fell in and was carried down with the current. This flume is covered and extends for several hundred feet without an opening. Fortunately she was observed going under the covered place by Mr. Henderson, who plunged in after her. Others arriving the planking was torn up some distance down the rise and both were rescued.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Rheumatism and Neuralgia.—Though the former disease remorsely attacks persons of all ages, and the latter ruthlessly selects its victims from the weak and delicate, the persevering use of these remedies will infallibly cure both complaints. After the affected parts have been diligently fomented with hot brine, and the skin thoroughly dried, Holloway's Ointment must be rubbed in firmly and evenly for a few minutes twice a day, and his Pills taken according to the printed directions wrapped round each box of his medicine. Both Ointment and Pills are accompanied by instructions designed for the public at large, and no invalid, who attentively reads them, can now be at a loss how to doctor himself successfully.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

COUNTY NEWS.

There are several cases of diptheria in Trenton and one at Corbyville.

A loaf of bread in Belleville was found to be six ounces short in weight.

Tweed continues to grow, several new stores being added to the list.

The G. T. R. double track from Lyn to Lansdowne is now open for traffic.

The Bishop of Ontario has consecrated 166 new churches since his consecration.

There is said to be a deficit of $10,322 in the treasury of the county of Frontenac.

James Darling, son of Richard Darling of Dummer, was killed in Leason's shanty by a tree falling upon him.

A reformed English church congregation has been organized in Belleville. It will be known as Emmanuel Church.

Mr. S. H Phippen, of Ox Point quarries near Belleville, has taken a contract to furnish two million cubic feet of stone for the St. Lawrence canals.

Joseph Stewart, of Erinsville, Ont., returning from a sick relative at midnight the other night, was chased by wolves, and had to seek refuge in a tree, where he remained all night.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the November report of the standing of pupils in the senior division, in the Model School :—

	School Exercises.	Home work.	Written examinations.	Times present at exams.	Standing.
CLASS IV.					
Maximum in each.	294	144	240		
Annie Lynde,	237	114	128	3	1
Jessie McLennan,	250	112	108	3	2
Nettie Marrin,	234	122	64	3	3
Fraser McCoy,	223	86	90	3	4
Geo. Burns,	192	86	105	3	5
Etta Caldwell,	217	108	57	3	6
Willie McBain,	167	75	74	3	6
Willie Connor,	122	74	60	3	7
Sandy Miller,	109	70	54	1	8
Fred. Geary,	105	80	41	3	9
Jennie McNair,	75	58	68	1	10
CLASS V					
Maximum in each.	257	193	202		
W. S. Harper,	235	166	142	3	1
W. O'Flynn,	224	137	152	3	2
J. S. Volume,	199	143	149	3	3
Robt. McCaffrey,	175	115	133	3	4
Lilian Whytock,	191	122	92	3	5
D. W. Rollins,	169	113	104	2	6
Andrew Harper,	152	93	102	3	7
James Caskey,	129	100	114	3	8
Ida McCaw,	152	87	85	3	9
Teddy Mullett,	135	101	87	3	10
Gertie McGowan,	142	93	86	3	11
Minnie Moore,	167	84	53	3	12
May Best,	122	69	107	3	13
Willie Beaton,	139	76	79	2	14
Hettie Allen,	143	67	80	3	15
Lizzie Bailey,	99	66	29	2	16

Of Interest to Municipal Councils.

Section 263 of the Municipal Act was amended at the last session of the Local Legislature by adding the following subsections :—

(3) The council of every town, township, and incorporated village shall hold a meeting on the fifteenth day of December in each year, or if such day happen to be a Sunday, then on the Monday following and shall immediately thereafter publish a detailed statement of receipts and expenditure for the portion of the year ending on the day of such meeting, together with a statement of assets and liabilities and uncollected taxes. The said statement shall be signed by the mayor or reeve and by the treasurer, and shall be published in one or more newspapers of the municipality (if any) and in such other newspapers circulated in the municipality, as the council may direct.

(a) Instead of publishing the said statement in any newspaper, the council may cause the same to be posted up, not later than the 24th day of December, in the offices of the clerk and treasurer, as well as at all the post offices in the municipality, and at not less than twelve other conspicuous places therein.

(4) The clerk shall procure not less than one hundred copies of the said statement and shall deliver or transmit by post to the electors who first requests him to do so, one of such copies not later than the 24th day of December in each year and shall also see that copies of the said statement are produced at the nomination.

—Firemen's meeting to-morrow (Friday) evening. Nomination of officers. All officers and members are requested to be present, as important business is to be discussed. By order of CAPT. J. R. BROWN.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXV.—Retribution.

Oh, the horror and drudgery of those next few weeks, while Hugh, in a fever of shame and disgust, was anxiously and wearily making difficult arrangements, financial or otherwise, for that hopeless flitting to the sunny South, that loomed ahead as full of gloom and wretchedness for himself and Winifred! There was nothing for it left now but to face the unspeakable, to endure the unendurable. He must go through with it all, let it cost what it might. For at least in the end he had one comfort. At San Remo, Winifred would find out she was mistaken; there was no Elsie at all, there or elsewhere.

Meanwhile, Winifred grew rapidly worse, so ill, that even Hugh began to perceive it, and despaired of being able to carry her in safety to San Remo. The shock at the Relfs' had told seriously upon her weak and shattered constitution; the constant friction of her relations with Hugh conduced to tell upon it every day that passed over her. The motherless girl and childless mother brooded in secret over her great grief; she had no one, absolutely no one on earth who could sympathise with her in her terrible trouble. She longed to fling herself upon Elsie's bosom—the dear old Elsie that had once been, the Elsie that perhaps could still understand her—and to cry aloud to her for pity, for sympathy. When she got to San Remo, she sometimes thought, she would tell all—every word—to Elsie; and Elsie at least must be very much changed if in spite of all she could not feel for her.

Proud as she was, she would throw herself on Elsie's mercy. Elsie had wronged her, and she would tell all to Elsie. But not to Hugh. Hugh was hard and cold and unyielding as steel. It would not be for long. She would soon be released. And then Hugh—— She shrank from thinking it.

At last the day came for their journey South. They were going alone, without even a maid; glad to have paid the servants their arrears and escape alive from the clutches of the butchers and bakers. November fogs shrouded the world. Hugh had completed those vile transactions of his with the attorneys and the money-lenders, and felt faintly cheered by the actual metallic chink of gold for the journey rattling and jingling in his trousers' pocket. But Winifred sat very weak and ill in the far corner of the first-class carriage that bore them away from Charing Cross Station. They had come up the day before from Almundham to town, and spent the night luxuriously in the rooms of the *Metropole*. You must make a dying woman comfortable. And Hugh had dropped round with defiant pride into the Cheyne Row Club, assuming in vain the old jaunty languid poetical air—"of the days before he had degenerated into land-owning," Hatherly said afterwards—just to let reclusitrant Bohemia see for itself it hadn't entirely crushed him by its jingling jibes and its soothing critiques of *A Life's Philosophy*. But the protest fell flat; it was indeed a feeble one: heedless Bohemia, engrossed after its wont with its last new favorite, the rising author of *Lays of the African Lakeland*, held out to Hugh Massinger of Whitestrand Hall its flabbiest right hand of lukewarm welcome. And this was the Bohemia that once had grasped his landless fingers with fraternal fervour of sympathetic devotion! The chilliness of his reception in the scene of his ancient popularity stung the Bard to the quick. No more for him the tabour, the cymbals, and the oaten pipe; no more the blushful Cheyne Row Hippocrene. He left himself *demode*. The rapid stream of London society and London thought had swept eddying past and left him stranded. Oh for some enchanted carpet of the Arabian Nights, to transport him back with a bound from his present self to those good old days of Tairds and Elsie!

But enchanted carpets are now unhappily out of date, and Channel steamers have quite superseded the magical shallops of good Haroun-al-Raschid. In plain prose, the Straits were rough, and Winifred suffered severely from the tossing. At Calais, they took the through train for Marseilles, having secured a *coupe-lit* at Charing Cross beforehand.

That was a terrible night, that night spent in the *coupe-cit* with Winifred; the most terrible Hugh had ever endured since the memorable evening when Elsie drowned herself.

They had passed round Paris at gray dusk, in their comfortable through carriage, by the Chemin de Fer de Ceinture to the Gare de Lyon, and were whirling along on their way to Fontainebleau through the shades of evening, when Winifred first broke the ominous silence she had preserved ever since they stopped at St. Denis. "It won't be for long now," she said dryly, "and it will be no convenient for you to be at San Remo."

Hugh's heart sank once more within him. It was quite clear that Winifred thought Elsie was there. He wished to heaven she was, and that he was no murderer. Oh, the weight that would have been lifted off his weary soul if only he could think it so! The three years' misery that would rise like a mist from his uncertain path, if only he did not know to a certainty that Elsie lay buried at Orfordness in the shipwrecked sailors' graveyard by the Low Lighthouse. He looked across at Winifred as she sat in her place. She was pale and frail; her wasted cheeks showed white and hollow. As she leaned back there, with a cold light gleaming hard and chilly from her sunken blue eyes—those light blue eyes that he had never loved—those cruel blue eyes that he had learned at last to avoid with an instinctive shrinking, as they gazed through and through him with their flabby persistence—he said to himself with a sigh of relief: "She can't last long. Better tell her all, and let her know the truth. It could do no harm. She might die the happier. Dare I risk it, I wonder? Or is it too dangerous?"

"Well?" Winifred asked in an icy tone, interpreting aright the little click in his throat and the doubtful gleam of his shifty eyes as tempting some hesitating desire to speak to her. "What lie are you going to tell me next? Speak it out boldly; don't be afraid. It's no novelty. You know I'm not easily disconcerted."

He looked back at her nervously with bent brows. That fragile creature! He positively feared her. Dare he tell her the truth? And would she believe it? Those blue eyes were so coldly glassy. Yet, with a sudden impulse, he resolved to unburden his guilty soul of all its weight of care to Winifred.

"No, Winifred, but the solemn truth," he blurted out slowly, in a voice that of itself might have well produced complete conviction—on any one less incredulous than the wife he had cajoled and deceived so often. "You think Elsie's at San Remo, I know.—You're wrong there; you're quite mistaken.—She's not in San Remo, nor in Australia, either. That was a lie.—Elsie's dead—dead three years ago—before we were married.—Dead and buried at Orfordness. And I've seen her grave, and cried over it like a child, too."

He spoke with solemn intensity of earnestness; but he spoke in vain. Winifred thought, herself, till that very moment, she had long since reached the lowest possible depth of contempt and scorn for the husband on whom she had thrown herself away; but as he met her then with that incredible falsehood—as she must needs think it—on his lying lips, with so grave a face and so profound an air of frank confession, her lofty disdain rose at once to a yet sublimer height of disgust and loathing of which until that night she could never even have conceived herself capable. "You hateful thing!" she cried, rising from her seat to the centre of the carriage, and looking down upon him physically from her point of vantage as he cowered and slank like a cur in his corner. "Don't dare to address me again, I say, with lies like that. If you can't find one word of truth to tell me, have the goodness at least, since I don't desire your further conversation, to leave me the repose of your polite silence."

"But, Winifred," Hugh cried, clasping his hands together in impotent despair, "this is the truth, the very, very truth, the whole truth, that I'm now telling you. I've hidden it from you so long by deceit and treachery. I acknowledge all that: I admit I deceived you. But I want to tell you the whole truth now; and you won't listen to me! O heaven, Winifred, you won't listen to me!"

On any one else, his agonised voice and pleading face would have produced their just and due effect; but on Winifred—impossible.

"Go on," she murmured, relapsing into her corner. "Continue your monologue. It's supreme in its way—no actor could beat it. But be so good as to consider my part in the piece left out altogether. I shall answer you no more. I should be sorry to interrupt so finished an artist!"

Her scathing contempt wrought up in Hugh a perfect fury of helpless indignation. That he should wish to confess, to humble himself before her, to make reparation! and that Winifred should spurn his best attempt, should refuse so much as to listen to his avowal! It was too ignominious. "For heaven's sake," he cried, with his hands clasped hard, "at least let me speak! Let me have my say out. You're all wrong. You're wronging me utterly. I've behaved most wickedly, most cruelly, I know; I confess it all. I abase myself at your feet. If you want me to be abject, I'll grovel before you, I admit my crime, my sin, my transgression.—I won't pretend to justify myself at all.—I've lied to you, forged to you, deceived you, misled you!" (At each clause and phrase of passionate self-condemnation, Winifred nodded a separate sardonic acquiescence.) "But you're wrong about this. You mistake me wholly.—I swear to you, my child, Elsie's not alive. You're jealous of a woman who's been dead for years. For my sin and shame I say it, she's dead long ago!"

He might as well have tried to convince the door-handle. Winifred's loathing found no overt vent in angry words; she repressed her speech, her very breath almost, with a spasmodic effort. But she stretched out both her hands, the palms turned outward, with a gesture of horror, contempt, and repulsion; and she averted her face with a little cry of supreme disgust, checked deep down in her rising throat, as one averts one's face instinctively from a loathsome sore or venomous reptile. Such hideous duplicity to a dying woman was more than she could brook without some outer expression of her outraged sense of social decency.

But Hugh could no longer restrain himself now; he had begun his tale, and he must run right through with it. The fever of the confessional had seized upon his soul; remorse and despair were goading him on. He must have relief for his pent-up feelings. Three years of silence were more than enough. Winifred's very incredulity compelled him to continue. He must tell her all—all, utterly. He must make her understand to the uttermost jot, willy, nilly, that he was not deceiving her!

With eager lips, he began his story from the beginning, recapitulating point by point his interview with Elsie in the Hall grounds, her rushing away from him to the roots of the poplar, her mad leap into the swirling black water, his attempt to rescue her, his unconsciousness, and his failure. He told it all with dramatic completeness. Winifred saw and heard every scene and tone and emotion as he reproduced it. Then he went on to tell her how he came to himself again on the bank of the dike, and how in cold and darkness he formed his Plan, that fatal, horrible, successful Plan, which he had ever since been engaged in carrying out and in defending. He described how he returned to the inn, unobserved and unchecked; how he forged the first compromising letter from Elsie; and how, once embarked upon that career of deceit, there was no drawing back for him in crime after crime till the present moment. He despised himself for it; but still he told it. Next came the episode of Elsie's bedroom: the theft of the ring and the other belongings; the hasty flight, the fall from the creeper; and his subsequent horror of the physical surroundings connected with that hateful night adventure. In his agony of self-accusation he spared her no circumstance, no petty detail: bit by bit he retold the whole story in all its hideous inhuman ghastliness—the walk to Orfordness, the finding of the watch, the furtive visit to Elsie's grave, his horror of Winifred's proposed picnic to that very spot a year later. He ran, unabated, in an ecstasy of humiliation, through the entire tale of his forgeries and his deceptions: the sending of the ring; the audacious fiction of Elsie's departure to a new home in Australia; the long series of occasional letters, the living lie he had daily and hourly acted before her. And all the while as he truly said, with slow tears rolling one by one down his dark cheeks, he knew himself a murderer: he felt himself a murderer; and all the while, poor Elsie was lying, dishonoured and unknown, a nameless corpse, in her pauper grave upon that stormy sandspit.

Oh the joy and relief of that hardy confession! the gush and flow of those pent up feelings! For three long years and more, he had locked it all up in his inmost soul, chafing and seething with the awful secret; and now at last he had let it all out, in one burst of confidence, to the uttermost item.

As for Winifred, she heard him out in solemn silence to the bitter end, with ever-growing contempt and shame and hatred. She could not lift her eyes to his face, so much his very earnestness horrified and appalled her. The man's aptitude for lying struck her positively dumb. The hideous ingenuity with which he accounted for everything, the diabolically clever way in which he had woven in, one after the other, the ring, the watch, the letters, the picnic, the lonely tramp to Orfordness—smote her to the heart with a horrible loathing for the vile wretch she had consented to marry. That she had endured so long such a miserable creature's bought caresses filled her inmost soul with a sickening sense of disgust and horror. She cowered and crouched closer and closer in her remote corner; she felt that his presence there actually polluted the carriage she occupied; she longed for Marseilles, for San Remo, for release, that she might get at least farther and farther away from him. She could almost have opened the door in her excess of horror and jumped from the train while still in motion, so intense was her burning and goading desire to escape for ever from his poisonous neighbourhood.

At last, as Hugh with flushed face and eager eyes calmed down a little from his paroxysm of self-abasement and self-revelation, Winifred raised her eyes once more from the ground and met her husband's—ah, heaven!—that she should have to call that thing her husband! His acting chilled her; his pretended tears turned her cold with scorn. "Is that all?" she asked in an icy voice. "Is your romance finished?"

"That's all!" Hugh cried, burying his face in his hands and bending down his body to the level of his knees in utter and abject self-humiliation. "Winifred! Winifred! it is no romance. Won't you even now believe me?"

"It's clever—clever—extremely clever!" Winifred answered in a tone of unnatural calmness. "I don't deny it shows great talent. If you'd turn your attention seriously to novel writing, which is your proper *metier*, instead of to the law, for which you've too exuberant an imagination, you'd have succeeded ten thousand times better there than you could ever do at what you're pleased to consider your divine poetry. Your story, I allow, hangs together in every part with remarkable skill. It's a pity I should happen to know it all from beginning to end for a tissue of falsehoods.—For all your acting, you know you're lying to me even now, this minute. You know that Elsie Challoner, whom you pretend to be dead, is awaiting your own arrival to-night by arrangement at San Remo.

Hugh flung himself back in the final extremity of utter despair on the padded cushions. He had played his last card with Winifred, and lost. His very remorse availed him nothing. His very confession was held to increase his sin. What could he do? Whither turn? He knew no answer. He rocked himself up and down on his seat in hopeless misery. The worst had come. He had blurted out all. And Winifred, Winifred would not believe him.

"I wish it was true!" he cried; I wish it was true, Winnie! I wish she was there. But it isn't; it isn't! She's dead! I killed her and her blood has weighed upon my head ever since; I pay for it now! I killed her! I killed her!"

"Listen!"

Winifred had risen to her full height in the coupe once more, and was standing, gaunt and haggard and deadly wan like a shrunken little tragedy queen above him. Her pale white face showed paler and whiter and more death like still by the feeble light of the struggling oil-lamp; and her bloodless lips trembled and quivered visibly with inner passion as she tried to repress her overpowering indignation with one masterful effort.

"Listen!" she said, with fierce intensity. "What you say is false. I know you're lying to me. Warren Relf told me himself the other day in London that Elsie Challoner was still alive, and living, where you know she lives, over there at San Remo."

Warren Relf! That serpent! That reptile! That eavesdropper! Then *this* was the creature's mean revenge! He had lied that despicable lie to Winifred! Hugh hated him in his soul more fiercely than ever. He was baffled once more; and always by that same malignant intriguer!

"Where did you see Relf?" he burst out angrily. His indignation, flaring up to white-heat afresh at this latest machination of his ancient enemy, gave new strength to his words and new point to his hatred. "I thought I told you long since at Whitestrand to hold no further communication with that wretched being!

But Winifred by this time, worn out with excitement, had fallen back speechless and helpless on the cushions. Her feeble strength was fairly exhausted. The fatigue of the preparations, the stormy passage, the long spell of travelling, the night journey, and added to it all, this terrible interview with the man she had once loved, but now despised and hated, had proved too much in the end for her weakened constitution. A fit of wild incoherence had overtaken her; she babbled idly on her seat in broken sentences. Her muttered words were full of "mother" and "home" and "Elsie." Hugh felt her pulse. He knew it was delirium. His one thought now was to reach San Remo as quickly as possible. If only she could live to know Warren Relf had told her a lie, and that Elsie was dead—dead—dead and buried!

Perhaps even this story about Warren Relf and what he had told her was itself but a prodnot of the fever and delirium! But more probably not. The man who could spare no other people's letters, the man who could plot and plan and intrigue in secret to set another man's wife against her own husband, was capable of telling any lie that came uppermost to hurt his enemy and to serve his purpose. He knew that lie would distress and torture Winifred, and he had struck at Hugh, like a coward that he was, through a weak, hysterical, dying woman! He had played on the mean chord of feminine jealousy. Hugh hated him as he had never hated him before. He should pay for this soundly—the cur, the scoundrel!

CHAPTER XXXVI.—The Other Side of the Shield.

The self-same night, another English passenger of our acquaintance was speeding in hot haste due southward to San Remo, not indeed by the Calais and Marseilles express, but by the rival route via Boulogne, the Mont Cenis, Turin, and Savona. Warren Relf had chosen the alternative road by deliberate design, lest Hugh Massinger and he should happen to clash by the way, and a needless and unseemly scene should perhaps take place before Winifred's very eyes at some intermediate station.

It was by the merest accident in the world, indeed, that Warren had heard, in the nick of opportunity, of the Massingers' projected visit to San Remo.

In the cosy smoking-room at the Cheyne Row Club, he had found Hatherley already installed in a big armchair, discussing coffee and the last new number of the "Nineteenth Century."

"Hallo, Relf! The remains of the Bard were in here just now," Hatherley exclaimed as he entered. "You've barely missed him. If you'd dropped in only ten minutes earlier, you might have inspected the interesting relics. But he's gone back to his hotel by this time, I fancy. The atmosphere of Cheyne Row seems somewhat too redolent of vulgar Cavendish for his refined taste. He smokes nothing nowadays himself but the best regalias!"

"What, Massinger?" Relf cried in some slight surprise. "How was he, Hatherley, and what was he doing in town at this time of year? All good Squires ought surely to be down in the country now at their hereditary work of supplying the market with a due proportion of hares and partridges."

"Oh, he's a poor wreck," Hatherley answered lightly. "You've hit it off exactly—sunk to the level of the landed aristocracy. He exhales an aroma of vested interests. Real estate's his Moloch at present, and he bows the knee to solidified seamud in the temple of Rimmon. He has no view on anything in particular, I believe, but riparian proprietorship: complains still of the German Ocean for disregarding the sacred rights of property; and holds that the sole business of an enlightened British legislature is to keep the sand from blowing in at his own inviolable dining room windows. Poor company, in fact, since he descended to the Squirearchy."

"How long's he going to stop in town—do you know?" Relf asked curiously.

"Thank goodness, he's not going to stop at all, my dear fellow. If he were, I'd run down to Brighton for the interval. A month of Massinger at the Cleyne Row would be a harvest for the seaside lodgings. But I'm happy to tell you he's going to remove his mortal remains—for the soul of him's dead—dead and buried, long ago, in the Whitestrand sandhills—to San Remo to-morrow. Poor little Mrs. Massinger's seriously ill, I'm sorry to say. Too much Bard has told at last upon her. Bard for breakfast, Bard for lunch, and Bard for dinner would undermine in time the soundest constitution. Sir Anthony fixes it's produced in her case Suppressed Gout, or Tubercular Diathesis, or Softening of the Brain, or something lingering and humorous of that sort; and he's ordered her off post haste, by the first express, to the Mediterranean. Massinger objected at first to San Remo, he tells me, probably because, with his usual bad taste, he didn't desire to enjoy your agreeable society; but that skimpy little woman, gout or no gout, has a will of her own, I can tell you; San Remo she insists upon, and to San Remo the Bard must go accordingly. You should address have seen him chafing with an internal fire as he let it all out to us, him by him, in the billiard-room this evening. Poor skimpy little woman, though, I'm awfully sorry for her. It's hard lines on her. She had the makings of a nice small hostess in her once; but the Bard's ruined her—sucked her dry and chucked her away—and she's dying of him now, from what he tells me."

Warren Relf looked back with a start of astonishment. "To San Remo?" he cried. "You're sure, Hatherley, he said San Remo?"

"Perfectly certain. San Remo it is. Observe, hi presto, there's no deception. He gave me this card in case of error: "Hugh Massinger, for the present, Poste Restante, San Remo." No other address forthcoming as yet. He expects to settle down at a villa when he gets there."

Relf made up his mind with a single phrase as he knocked his ash off. "I shall go by to-morrow's express to the Riviera," he said shortly.

"To pursue the Bard? I wouldn't, if I were you. To tell you the truth, I know he doesn't love you."

"He has reason, I believe. The feeling is perhaps to some extent mutual. No, not to pursue him—to prevent mischief.—Hand me over the Continental Bradshaw, will you? Thanks. That'll do. Do you know which line? Marseilles, I suppose? Did he happen to mention it?"

"He told me he was going by Dijon and Lyons."

"All right. That's it. The Marseilles route. Arrive at San Remo at 4.30. I'll go round the other way by Turin and intercept him. Trains arrive within five minutes of one another, I see. That'll be just in time to prevent any *contretemps*."

"Your people are at San Remo already, I believe?"

"My people—yes. But how did you know? They were at Mentone for a while, and they only went on home to the Villa Rosea the day before yesterday."

"So I heard from Miss Relf," Hatherley answered with a slight cough. "She happened to be writing to me—about a literary matter—a mere question of current art-criticism—on Wednesday morning."

Warren hardly noticed the slight hesitation: and there was nothing odd in Edie's writing to Hatherley: that best of sisters was always jogging the memory of inattentive critics. While Edie lived, indeed, her brother's name was never likely to be forgotten in the weekly organs of artistic opinion. She insured it, if anything, an undue prominence. For her much importunity, the sternest, of them all, like the unjust judge, was compelled to notice every one of her brother's performances.

So Warren hurried off by himself at all speed to San Remo, and reached it at almost the same moment as Massinger. If Hugh and Elsie were to meet unexpectedly, War en felt the shock might be positively dangerous.

As he emerged from the station, he hired a close carriage, and ordered the coachman to draw up on the far side of the road and wait a few minutes till he was prepared for starting. Then he leaned back in his seat in the shade of the hood, and held himself in readiness for the arrival of the Paris train from Ventimiglia.

He had waited only a quarter of an hour when Hugh Massinger came out hastily and called a cab. Two porters helped him to carry out Winifred, now seriously ill, and muttering inarticulately as they placed her in the carriage. Hugh gave an inaudible order to the driver, who drove off at once with a nod and a smile and a cheery "Si, signor."

"Follow that carriage!" Warren said in Italian to his own cabman. The driver nodded and followed closely. They drove up through the narrow crowded little streets of the old quarter, and stopped at last opposite a large and dingy yellow-washed mansion, in the modern part of he town, about the middle of the Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele. The house was new, but cosgentially shabby. Hugh's carriage blocked the way already. Warren waited outside for some ten minutes without showing his face till he thought the Massingers would have engaged rooms: then he entered the hall boldly and enquired if he could have lodgings.

"On what floor has the gentleman who just arrived placed himself?" he asked of the landlord, a portly Piedmontese, of august dimensions.

"On the second story, signor."

"Then I will go on the third," Warren Relf answered with short decision. And they found him a room forthwith without further parley.

The *pension* was one of those large and massive solid buildings, so common on the Riviera, let out in flats or in single apartments, and with a deep well of a square staircase occupying the entire centre of the block like a covered courtyard. As Warren Relf mounted to his room on the third floor, with the chatty Swiss waiter from the canton Ticino, who carried his bag, he asked quietly if the lady on the *segondo* who seemed so ill was in any immediate or pressing danger.

"Danger, signor? She is ill, certainly; they carried her up stairs: she couldn't have walked it. Ill—but ill." He expanded his hands and pursed his lips up.—"But what of that? The house expects it. They come here to die, many of these English. The signora no doubt will die soon. She's a very bad case. She has hardly any life in her."

Little reassured by this cold comfort, Warren sat down at the table at once, as soon as he had washed away the dust of travel, and scribbled off a hasty note to Edie:

DEAREST E.—Just arrived. Hope you received my telegram from Paris. For heaven's sake, don't let Elsie stir out of the house till I have seen you. This is most imperative. Massinger and Mrs. Massinger are here at this *pension*. He has brought her South for her health's sake. She's dying rapidly. I wouldn't for worlds let Elsie see either of them in their present condition: above all, she mustn't run against them unexpectedly. I may not be able to sneak round to night, but at all hazards keep Elsie in till I can get to the Villa Rosea to consult with you. Elsie must of course return to England at once, now Massinger's come here. We have to face a very serious crisis. I won't write further, preferring to come and arrange in person. Meanwhile, say nothing to Elsie just yet; I'll break it to her myself. —In breathless haste, Yours ever, very affectionately, WARREN.

He sent the note round with many warnings by the Swiss waiter to his mother's house. When Edie got it, she could have cried with chagrin. Could anything on earth have been more unfortunate? To think that Elsie should just have gone out shopping before the note arrived—and should be going to call at the Grand Hotel Royal in that very Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele.

(TO BE CONTINURD.)

Keep up Your End.

"When I was a boy in the lumbering region in Maine," said the old doctor, "the fellow who would not hold up his end of the log, but let the weight sag on the others, was looked upon with contempt by all the camp. Wherever I go now, I think I see logs carried; one end held up by hearty, willing hands, and others dropping out of lazy, selfish ones.

"When I see an old father trying to give his son the education that is to help him through life, and the boy yawning over his books, tricking his teachers, smoking cigarettes and swearing, I feel like calling out, 'For the sake of your own soul, boy, grip your end of the log, and hold it up!'

"Sometimes I see a man working hard all day, and too tired to rest at night, while his wife and daughters read novels, embroider, and gossip with women as useless in the world as themselves. Do they keep up their end of the log?

"Or, quite as often, it is the wife who stints and saves, until her life is barren and bare as a dusty road at noonday, while the husband spends his time at saloons or pool-rooms.

"Or I see one bright, courageous member of a family usually, a woman, working joking, hopeful, while the others crawl along, groaning, complaining, dropping every day and hour their burden of poverty, disease, toothache, or bad weather on her shoulders. She has all of the log to carry.

"Again, it is a human being for whom God has done much in birth, rank, education, friends, who, for the love of a glass of liquor or pack of cards, allows his life to drop into the slough. St. Paul bids him 'work' out his own salvation, and I feel like telling him to hold up his own end of the log."

What does our reader think of the doctor's homely lesson? What is burden in life? Somebody shares it with him; no man bears his load alone. Does he carry his part with hearty good will? Or does he drop it on weak and willing shoulders?

A fac simile of a full dress shirt in oxidized silver is the latest freak in matchsafes.

Scarf pins are out in the form of a dead black enamel shoe rimmed with tiny brilliants.

Diamonds of rich yellow, cinnamon and pink tints are very much sought after just now.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Tobacco smokers have often been told that the cigarette is the most injurious forming which the weed can be used. A case was reported a few days ago of a person having become insane in consequence of the excessive smoking of cigarettes. A recent experiment made in Chicago proves that cigarettes should be greeted by smokers. An analysis of a dozen brands was made, and almost every brand was found to have been "doctored" to a greater or less degree. While the injurious ingredients (apart from the tobacco itself) varied somewhat, there was enough in each variety to induce smokers who value their health to give up cigarettes altogether. Different kinds of dirt, morever, were found in all the brands.

The amount of skilled labour which is absorbed in a country where it is thought necessary in times of peace to be prepared for war may be partially estimated by a reference to the statistics of Woolwich arsenal in England. The number of workmen on the pay sheets at the arsenal when there is no great pressure of work is in round numbers eleven thousand. About two thousand of these are employed in the gun factory alone. At the small arms factory at Enfield another two thousand workmen are employed. If to these figures are added the number of men engaged in building war vessels and torpedo boats, it is probable a grand total of 25,000 artisans would be reached. In times of war there would be a large increase on all these figures. The waste of labour in all Europe rendered necessary by the possibility of war must be enormous

The pianoforte has always been considered by musicians an unsatisfactory instrument, owing to its inability to sustain the sound. If report speaks truly this defect has been remedied, and the whole art of pianoforte playing will be revolutionised. It is said that Dr. Eisenmann, of Berlin, has invented a piano which, by an ingenious appliance of electro-magnetism, is capable of sustaining and diminishing or increasing the sound at the will of the performer. The most extraordinary claim made for the system is that by moving the bar with the electro-magnets from one part of the instrument to another the *timbre* of the tone changes, so as to resemble that of other instruments—the violin, oboe, and clarionet, for instance. The musical world will await impatiently further details of an invention which will do much to mitigate the tediousness of public piano recitals.

A real estate and land boom is in full blast at Melbourne. A correspondent of the London "Times" (Oct. 31) says an attempt has actually been made to buy the Anglican cathedral there, the price offered being £500,000 stg. The bills and cheques passing through the Melbourne clearing house during the first half of the current year amounted to no less than £160,000,000 stg., as compared with a total of only £88,000,000 during the first half of 1887. General business has much improved of late, but this enormous increase in banking operations was due in the main to the boom. In the twelvemonth ending May 31 last 270 companies, with an aggregate capital of £52,000,000 stg., were floated in Melbourne, of which sum no less than £27,000,000 represented the capital of new land companies. The boom, however, is near its end. The banks have set their faces against land paper.

It is considered probable that the United States Government will order an enquiry into the administration of affairs in Alaska. Statements have been made and published that the natives are subjected to the most terrible oppression, and that the most revolting abuses, particularly in regard to the native women, are permitted. A Chicago journal says:—"We need not believe all that is said of cruelties and outrages practised there upon defenceless natives to feel a thrill of horror. There is enough in the accounts of occasional travellers, there is enough in the discreetly worded reports of Government officials, to show that in Alaska exists a little hell for which we are responsible." This is a very serious admission, and the acknowledged existence of the abuses mentioned, with the dissatisfaction felt at the high-handed proceedings of the commercial company which has the monopoly of the seal fisheries, may lead to Congress turning its attention to the general position of affairs in Alaska.

Canon Isaac Taylor in his article in the "Fortnightly Review," has shown that millions of dollars are spent by the evangelising societies of Great Britain in the work of converting the heathen in far off lands of Asia and Africa. He has also pointed out that at the present rate of conversion, and if the relapses are taken into account, it will take one million years to convert the world, supposing its population remains stationary. The passing thought may be suggested to many benevolent and patriotic Englishmen that a large portion of the foreign mission contributions could be more profitably employed in relieving the distress and elevating the moral condition of the thousands of poor outcasts of both sexes who drag on a miserable existence in White chapel and other slums of London and the large cities of Great Britain. When the injunction to preach the Gospel to all the world was issued, it was surely never intended to completely withdraw the reminder, "The poor ye have always with you."

Is the Fiend A Russian?

The *Temps* recalls, in connection with the Whitechapel murders, a series of similar horrors which occurred in Paris six years ago. A Russian subject named Wassily murdered eight women of loose character and was tried for the crimes. The jury declared him to be insane, and he was handed over to the Russian authorities and sent back to his own country, where he was confined in an asylum until January 1st, 1888, when he was set at liberty. The supposition naturally arises that he may have found his way to England and there renewed his crusade against fallen women.

Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

To a man with a disposition bent to ward melancholy the choicest of earthly blessings cannot bring happiness. Over the contented mind fate has no power for harm.

Contented minds are more conducive to happiness than riches, glory, or fame. In our life-work let us remember that it will profit us but little if we gain a world of wealth and lose contentment and happiness.

Good nature disarms enmity, allays irritation, stops even the garrulity of fault-finding. It more than half overcomes envy. A really good-natured man is the most troublesome monal that the malign passions ever attempted to feed upon. He is the natural superior of irritable persons.

Morality cannot flourish without courage; criminality certainly thrives upon the lack of it. If we cannot go so far as to believe with the Frenchman that every mistake in life may be traced to fear, we can at least agree with the philosopher who said, "Great talents have been lost for want of a little courage."

Suspicions, as transient guests of the mind, may be useful in establishing the innocence which should be brought to light or in proving the guilt which should be purged away; but as permanent inmates of the mind their influence is most pernicious. Suffered to remain, they rankle and fester and produce all manner of social corruptions.

Propose to yourself an object that is noble, pursue it from motives that are high, let what is best in you take the mastery, and you shall be ranked with the wise and good long before you are fully either. And, as you go on in the course of improvement, the idea of your better self will become more definite, and the life of this idea of wisdom and goodness will be dearer and stronger in you

Pleasure is a shadow, but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment, perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performance of its great offices it fears no danger, spares no expense, looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, wings its flight into the skies, enriches the globe, explores sea and land, contemplates the distant, examines the minute, comprehends the great, ascends to the sublime; there is no place too remote for its grasp, no sphere too exalted for its reach.

Venus, the Evening Star.

A very brilliant star may be seen in the south-west almost as soon as the sun has set. This star is the planet Venus, and she out shines every other one of the two thousand five hundred stars visible in the heavens on clear, moonless nights.

But why is she shining in that particular portion of the sky, and why does she change her place from time to time, while the stars that twinkle around her remain always the same? It is because the stars are so far away that they seem to retain the same relative position in regard to each other.

If we were near enough to them, we should find that they, too, are moving, some in one direction and some in another, some approaching, and some receding from the earth. The fixed stars, as they are called, are suns, and shine by their own inherent light. Venus, like the earth, borrows her light from the sun, and revolves around it.

If we were on the sun, and looking at Venus, she would move in a circle around the sun. As we see her from the earth, which is also moving, she appears to move or oscillate in straight lines east and west of the sun.

On July 11th, Venus became evening star, being then close to the sun and so hidden in his bright rays as to be invisible for several weeks. Moving eastward, she was far enough from the sun to be easily seen in September, shining with a soft, tremulous light in the glowing west for a little while after sunset. She has ever since been moving farther from the sun, growing brighter, and setting later, until she is now the star that all are praising as she shines in the western sky, for about two hours after sunset.

Venus will move eastward until February 19, 1889, when she reaches her greatest distance east of the sun, and begins to retrace her steps towards him, ending her course as evening star on April 20th.

The western sky, during the winter and the spring, will therefore be blessed with the presence of the Queen of the Stars, becoming all the time more radiantly beautiful and only reaching her period of greatest brilliancy on March 25th.

LOVE IN BIRD LIFE.

The Sweet-Voiced Twitterers are Frauds o The Very Worst Sort.

What frauds birds are, says "Texas Siftings." They are regresented in poetry as sweet, gushing things, rising to greet the morn with melody and bursting forth in song on the slightest provocation. To read bird poetry one might consider them the most amiable of God's creatures, when the fact is, according to naturalists, the majority of singing birds are waspish and quarrelsome among themselves to a high degree. They behave worse during their singing season, which is also their time for mating, when they are popularly supposed to be flitting about in the most loving manner, tenderly beseeching each other to be "my valentine." Those who have made a close study of birds will tell you that mates are won, not by love but pitched battles, for the most part, the stronger party carrying off the prize. Some of the more pugnacious often fight until they are killed. The females battle furiously for the males who sit calmly by observing the combat quite unprejudiced and ready to say, "May the best bird win." Sometimes the conqueror flies off with her dearly won valentine, only to meet some superior female on the way who disputes the prize and wins it. If the superior female be a "star" singer in bird opera she probably has to support her husband until she can get rid of him and snare another.

Positive Bankrupt.

Parson—I am astonished to hear a man with three married daughters say "marriage is a failure."

Citizen—Well, sir, when you have three families beside your own to support, you will learn that marriage is positive bankruptcy.

Irish agriculture continues to decline. Last year tillage decreased by 18 000 acres, and grass lands increased by 50,000 acres.

The Turf Congress.

The sporting writer of the New York *Tribune* says:—"Kentucky in America is too too expensive a scale to be surpassed by any such organization as this so-called Turf Congress, which convenes here next Thursday. With race tracks situated thousands of miles apart the idea of a national circuit, controlled by one general direction in the form of a National Jockey Club, is absurd. What Minneapolis and St. Paul expect to gain by sending delegates to the meeting it is impossible to conceive. They support what is called the Twin City Jockey Club, but how is New York to be of service to the racing interests of Minnesota? The two big cities of that distant State might have racing every day in the year without interfering in the remotest degree with the sport east of the Alleghanies. It is plain truth to say that the Eastern clubs care nothing whatever for an alliance with those of the West. The promoters of this so-called congress—all Western men—have been unable to secure the slightest notice from the American and Coney Island clubs, and it is extremely doubtful if the Monmouth park and Brooklyn people can be persuaded to send delegates to their meeting. The failure to gain the co-operation of these rich and prosperous associations of New York and New Jersey signifies that the coming congress can accomplish nothing of importance to the racing interests of the East. An amicable alliance of Eastern clubs is urgently demanded in order that the troublesome question of dates may be settled to the satisfaction of each. Yet there is no prospect of such an arrangement. The East for the East and the West for the West is one of the unwritten rules of racing. The country is broad enough for half a dozen big circuits."

The Wrong and Right Way.

How parents provoke their children—by unreasonable commands, by perpetual restriction, by capricious jerks at the bridle, alternating with as capricious dropping the reins altogether; by not governing their own temper; by shrill or stern tones where quiet, soft ones would do; by frequent checks and rebukes and sparing praise. And what is sure to follow such mistreatment by father or mother? Bursts of temper, for which the child is punished and the parent is guilty, and then spiritless, listlessness and apathy. "I cannot please him whatever I do," leads us to a rankling sense of injustice, and then to recklessness—"it is useless to try any more." And when a man or child loses heart there will be no more obedience. Many a parent, especially many a father drives his child into evil by keeping him a distance. He should make his boy a companion and a playmate, teach him to think of his father as his confident, try to keep the child nearer to himself than anybody else, and then his authority will be absolute, his opinion an oracle, and his lightest wish a law.—*A Maclaren, D. D.*

Mr. J. Parker—There are Trimble-Hawkins and his wife. They are a handsome couple, are'nt they? Miss Charity Ball—Oh, yes, they are quite distinguished looking; but do you know they say that at home they quarrel scandalously; and be side a that, Mrs. Trimble-Hawkins absolutely neglects every household duty, and her children are a perfect disgrace. Mr. J. Parker—Oh, you know her, then? Miss Charity Ball—Yes, indeed; I am her best friend!

In mirthful measures, warm and free,
I sing, dear maid, and sing for thee;
But I think I would be performing a
greater service to you and your sex by singing, not in measured rythm but by setting out some strong truths in simple prose. If you or any of your female friends are suffering from ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down sensations, or unnatural discharges, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is sure to eradicate these complaints in a short time. It is the only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Gold rings patterned after the antique with plain gold shield settings are again being sported.

Vital Wicks.

"There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life; brain, blood and breath." Thus writes an eminent American author. The most frequent derangements occur in the blood and in the liver, by which, when in healthy condition, the blood is purified. Look out for the terrible chain of diseases that owe their inception to torpid liver and consequent impure blood. When the symptoms of liver and kidney troubles, consumption (Lung-scrofula), bronchitis, and dropsy, make their appearance, the system is in immediate need of a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its marvellous effects have been tested and proven in the cure of tens of thousands of cases. It purifies and enriches the blood, restores lost vitality, and effectually eradicates the seeds of the worst maladies that afflict mankind.

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THE DANDY PATENT BAGHOLDER, which every farmer wants now, costs only 75 cts., and if there is no local agent, may be obtained (free by express or mail), on sending price to C. W. ALLEN & CO., World Building, Toronto.

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BERLIN WOOLS, all colors, 8c per oz.

SHETLAND AND ANDALUSIAN WOOLS, 8c per oz.; Saxony Wool, all colors, 10c per skein; Ice Wool, best quality, 10c per ball; Embroidery Silk, every shade, 10c doz. skeins; Arrasene, all colors, 20c dozen skeins; Filoselle, best quality, 40c and 80c dozen skeins; Macrame Cord, 15 colors, 10c ball; Felt, extra quality, 2 yards wide, $1.00 per yard; Woolen Java Canvas, all colors, 45c yard. Always on hand the newest materials for fancy work, at lowest prices. Letter orders have prompt and careful attention. Goods can be sent to any part of Canada by post. Write for price list. A trial solicited HENRY DAVIS, Importer, 232 Yonge Street, Toronto. Please mention this paper

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INCORPORATED 1855.

Head Office: Toronto St., Toronto.

Subscribed Capital..... $ 4,500,000
Paid Up Capital..... 2,300,000
Total Assets..... 10,000,000

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GREAT HAIR MAGIC. GERMAN

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It is the finest in the Hair Tonic world.

Price $1 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5. Try it. It will make your hair grow thick and strong. For sale by all druggists everywhere, or send direct to the manufacturer enclosing the amount.

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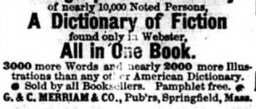

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Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidney, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENESS. $1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

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SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON Wellington St. E. Toronto.

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We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—
Mamma tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best, [Upheld,
"Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.

BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

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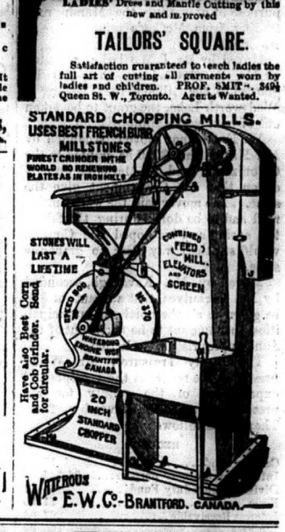

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North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MADOC, DECEMBER 6, 1888.

County Council.

The last session of the County Council for this year was commenced on Tuesday afternoon, November 27th, at the Shire Hall, Belleville. The following summary relating principally to the North Riding is coudensed from the Intelligencer's report.

The Warden and Councillors were all present.

The statement of the Treasurer, giving receipts and expenditure for the year, was laid on the table.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, School Inspector of North Hastings, presented an account amounting to $51.37, which was ordered to be paid.

The Council went into committee of the whole on Ways and Means; Mr. C. F. Aylsworth in the chair.

An account of Dr. Sutton, Madoc, for $5, for the examination of a supposed lunatic being presented,

Mr. Duncan was opposed to the payment of this bill, as was also W. R. Aylsworth.

Mr. Kavanagh said that in the present case the Dr. thought the person should not be committed to the county gaol, hence the Dr.'s account ought to be paid by the county.

Moved by P. P. Clark, seconded by D. Kavanagh, that a grant of $50 be given to St. Ola road, township of Limerick.

Mr. Duncan thought the grant should not be given, and he hoped the motion would be withdrawn.

Mr. Clark said the grant should be made, as the township was in need of this aid.

The grant was carried.

Moved by Mr. W. R. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that $25 be granted to the Teachers' Institute of North and South Hastings, to be paid to the Inspector of each Institute.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth thought that these Institutes should be kept up, as they were doing good and they needed the money, and he was for paying the same.

The motion was carried.

The account of Messrs. Bell & Biggar, for legal services for the county, amounting to $121.80, was ordered to be paid.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that a grant of $100 be made to the township of Madoc for the purpose of gravelling the Marsh road leading from McCoy's school house to Eldorado.

Moved by Mr. J. M. Clarke, seconded by Mr. W. E. Gladney, that $50 be granted to the Gilmour road leading to Wadsworth Lake, the grant to be taken out of next year's appropriation.

W. E. Gladney moved, seconded by Mr. Hilton, that $250 be granted to the Colonization road in Marmora, on condition that the Government give the same. The mover said the work on this road had to be done during the fall or the spring and he hoped the Council would see their way clear to grant the same.

Moved by Mr. Kavanagh, seconded by Mr. Vermilyea, that a grant of $50 be given to all the northern municipalities, that amount to be taken out of the June appropriation.—Carried.

The County Treasurer, Mr. Wills, presented the report of the receipts and expenditure of the county for the present year up to November 27th. They are as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Cash in hand	$ 17 62
Interest on ordinary purposes	32,346 80
Division Court Jury Fund	34 01
Fines	51 00
Interest Receivable	267 08
Licenses	165 00
Miscellaneous	522 86
School	4,534 00
Administration of Justice from Government	1,883 09
Merchants Bank overdrawn ac't.	30,779 17
Total recipts	$70,600 63

EXPENDITURES.

Paid for Court House and Gaol	$ 4,261 34
Division Court Juries	69 38
Fuel and light	591 04
Interest payable	669 22
For insurance	15 25
For Jury law	1,172 60
Miscellaneous expenses	497 23
Printing	492 42
Gravel roads	12,485 74
Salaries	2,485 00
Schools	7,728 56
Warden and Councillors	1,524 85
Wolf scalps	54 00
Bridges	9,003 95
Roads and Bridges	7,010 00
Administration of Justice	1,112 58
Merchants Bank amount overdrawn 1887	10,333 75
Cash on hand	13 72
Total expenditure	$70,600 63

Statement of the arrearages of taxes levied for the year 1887 on the minor municipalities:

	Ord. Rates.	Spec. Rates
Dungannon and Faraday	$273 00	$ 41 24
Elzevir and Grimsthorpe	186 85	183 32
Tudor and Cashel	8 00	7 15
Tyendinaga		530 86
Trenton	600 00	1,242 78
	$797 58	$2,005 38

Communications from the ratepayers of Carlow and Mayo, asking the Council to give a grant towards building a bridge across the Mississippi, in that township. The petition was referred to the January session.

Mr. Ashley, Chairman of the committee on loans, reported that one loan of $800 and one of $500 at 3 per cent. had been effected. The report was adopted.

Mr. Vermilyea, Chairman of the bridges committee, read the following report:—

1. That the expenditure reported at the June session of the Council amounted to $4,306,65.

2. That the expenditure since that date is as follows:—

Marmora superstructure, steel	$2,640 00
Wigginson's	86 36
Cedar coverings	200 00
Beaver Creek	164 20
Marmora approach and railing	100 46
Parker's Mill and two other jobs	81 12
Balance of timber	72 39
Lonsdale and Martin	86 36
Cedar covering Tweed bridge	75 00
Cedar covering Stoco bridge	60 00
Stone bridge Allen settlement	442 99
Cedar covering at four bridges	167 88
Repairs at Hannah's	25 00
Marlbank, Stoco, Tweed, Caton's and O'Brien's	406 59
Chisholm's	150 00
Total expenditure	$9,065 20
Balance in cash	434 80
Estimate	$9,500 00

Mr. Vermilyea moved that the report of the committee be adopted.

Mr. Gladney said he had much pleasure in seconding the motion for adoption of the report. The iron bridge which had been built in the township of Marmora was a first-class one, and was, perhaps, the best in the county. This opinion was concured in by Mr. Hilton.

An account of Dr. Dafoe, of Madoc, for the examination of lunatics was, on motion of W. R, Aylsworth, seconded by W. Thompson, not entertained.

Mr. C. F. Aylsworth moved, seconded by Mr. W. E. Gladney, That the clerk notify the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands for Ontario, that this Council has granted the sum of $250 on the Lake township road, conditional upon his department granting an equal amount.—Carried.

A vote of thanks to the retiring Warden was unanimously passed, and the Council adjourned, *sine die*.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

TOWNSHIP HALL, ELDORADO,
December 3rd, 1888.

The Council of the Township of Madoc met in session to-day. All the members present, viz: Wm. Thompson, Reeve, in the chair; Chas. Bacon, Deputy, Geo. Rollins, Hugh M. Blair, and J. B. West, Councillors.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Thomas Merritt made application to have his taxes lowered. On motion he was relieved of $3.00.

James Kincaid applied to have a concession line opened; Laid over to next meeting.

The Township Surveyor was instructed to examine the timber on a piece of land applied for by Wm Feenie, sr., and value the same.

It was moved and seconded that Joseph C. Best be paid the sum of $1.50 for repairing Keller's bridge.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that Joseph Best be paid the sum of $6.00 for building one culvert and repairing others.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Rollins, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that all money belonging to the township shall be deposited by the Township Treasurer in the Traders Bank, at Madoc Village, and the interest thereon shall form a part of the funds of said Township of Madoc.—Carried.

By-law No. 209, for fixing the time and place for holding the municipal elections, and appointing Returning Officers, was passed through its several readings, and adopted. The four polling divisions and the Returning Officers are the same as last year.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

J. & J. White, repairing scraper,	$ 3 00
C. G. Wilson, stationery, etc	4 25
J. R. Orr, printing & advertising	44 48
D. E. K. Stewart, costs re mill dam debentures	50 00

The Council will meet on the 15th for the purpose of receiving the financial statement of the Treasurer up to date, according to the new law.

Another member will next year be added to the County Council, when Deseronto will, as a town, get a Deputy Reeve.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A National Work.

John Lovell, of Montreal, the veteran publisher, now in his 79th year, purposes issuing a Gazetter and History of the Dominion of Canada in nine, or possibly eleven large volumes. It will be a complete gazetteer and history of over 10,000 places in this great and prosperous Dominion of Canada, comprising a separate volume for each of the Provinces, (possibly two each for Ontario and Quebec), and also a volume for the North-west Territory. It is a colossal undertaking and is estimated to cost at least $200,000. He intends to give accurate information of every locality, obtained on the spot, and in this way it will be eminently trustworthy, and cannot fail to be of great interest to the people in general; and will be of vast importance as a means of making known to others the great wealth and importance of thee Dominion. We wish Mr. Lowell success in his great undertaking.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 00 to $1 02
Spring Wheat	95 to 1 00
Barley	60 to 65
Rye	60 to 63
Oats	35 to 37
Peas	60 to 65
Buckwheat	45 to 50
Corn	55 to 60
Flour per 100 lbs	2 75 to 3 00
Butter per pound	18 to 20
Eggs per dozen	15 to 16
Lard per pound	10 to 12
Potatoes per bag	45 to 50
Hay per ton	12 00 to 16 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE.

ON and after the 1st of January, 1889, the undersigned will sell bread strictly for cash only. All accounts due must be settled by that date

D. R. BOWEN.

Madoc, December 5th, 1888. 36-tf

HOUSE TO LET.

THE east half of double brick house on Livingstone avenue, containing 7 rooms, cistern, and spring water at the door. For terms, &c., apply to

WALTER TUCKER,
at the Post Office.

ROYAL SCARLET MEETING.

A MEETING of the Royal Scarlet Chapter of District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held at Hazard's Corners on Friday, December 14th, at 8 o'clock, p. m. Members intending to take this Degree are requested to send their names to the undersigned.

JAMES WHITE,
Sir Knight in Command.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1888.

AUCTION SALE
Of Valuable Hotel Property.

THERE will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at

MOON'S HOTEL,
—IN THE—
Village of Madoc,
—ON—
Wednesday, 12th December, 1888,
at two o'clock in the afternoon,

Lots 14 and 15 on the south side of Store street, and Lots 16 and 17 on the east side of Hungerford street, in the Village of Bridgewater, in the County of Hastings, comprising the large frame hotel known as the "Bridgewater House," and the stables, shed, and drive-house connected therewith.

This hotel has about 133 feet frontage on Hungerford street, and about 82 feet frontage on Store street, is 3 stories high and is most eligibly situated.

The Toronto and Ottawa Railway already connects Bridgewater with Madoc and the Midland Railway system, and a charter has been granted for a railway to be built to run northward from Belleville through Bridgewater.

The prospect of this railway being built, the patronage of the lumber trade carried on extensively in this district, the refitting of a first-class grist mill, the development of the excellent marble quarries and the other mineral deposits in this district, and it being the central place of business for the large and prosperous farming community adjacent thereto, combine to make Bridgewater a busy place and the purchase of this property a good investment.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

For terms, which are easy, apply to

GEO. J. SHERRY,
Belleville, Ont.

Solicitor for Andrew Robertson and Thomas Workman, Trustees, Montreal. 35

Dated Nov. 20th, 1888.

And Still the Scare Continues,

As may be seen from the tactics of a certain mean-spirited house, which, being **Unable to Compete** with our goods and prices, stoops to the dirty method of misrepresenting our goods; but the people of Madoc and vicinity are **Too Intelligent to be Gulled** by such contemptible practices. The much abused rubber is a genuine American Gum Rubber, bought direct from the manufacturer who was compelled to sell at a sacrifice, and which we offer to the public at 75 cts.

THESE ARE SOME MORE OF OUR PRICES:

Men's Genuine American Gum Rubber, Buckle, $1.25.
" " " water-proof, wool-lined overshoe, $1.40.
Men's Genuine American, Wool-Lined, Rubber, 75.
Women's " " " " 50.

NOTHING BUT FIRST-CLASS BOOTS AND SHOES KEPT AND AT PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIAM.

JOHNSTON CAREY, Madoc.

1888. 1888.

CHRISTMAS, CHRISTMAS.

The place to get your Christmas Presents is at

WILSON'S
BOOK AND DRUG STORE.

A Large and Varied Assortment, Consisting in part of Plush Goods of Great Variety,

BOOKS, BOOKLETS, CARDS,
MUSIC BOXES,
MOUTH ORGANS,
FLUTES, FIFES,
VIOLINS, ACCORDIANS,
TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.

Prices to suit everyone.

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Durham St., Madoc.

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—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Underclothing,
Men's Furnishings,
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,
Trunks, Valises, etc.

WEISS BLOCK, - MADOC.

N. B.

I am not selling at desperate prices, nor do I keep a slaughter house, but I sell good goods lower than any house in Madoc. Nothing kept but the best. Come and see.—T. R.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,
WATCHES,
And SCARF PINS
15k. Keeper Rings.
18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

THE ONLY ONE!

The Cooper's Runner Cross Cut Saw is the only one to Buy.

Having received such encouraging reports from its working powers, from last year, we take great pleasure in recommending it to the public again, this year.

It differs from other Saws in being THREE GUAGES THINNER on the back than in the teeth, thus allowing it to saw easier, cut faster, and requires far less setting.

EVERY SAW GUARANTEED.

Cheapest stoves in town. Palace Aladdian and Royal Art Square Base Burners, Parlor Cooks and Heating Stoves. Call and See for Yourselves.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

....SAVE....

your money by coming direct to the

NEW FURNITURE DEPOT

and we will help you save it.

NEW GOODS,
NEW DESIGNS,
NEW PRICES.

We are Headquarters for all qualities in wire and filled Mattresses, at old prices

CUT IN TWO.

TRY US! PROVE US!

We always have in stock every requisite to furnish funerals in a manner second to none. We make a specialty of preserving as near as possible the life like appearance of bodies entrusted to our care, for which we make no charge. Have no connection whatever with

THE UNDERTAKER'S COMBINE.

J. G. FROST,

Latest Local News.

—Sleighing is being anxiously looked for.

—Advertise your holiday goods in the REVIEW.

—Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

—Rev. Father Chiniquy is lecturing at different places in this township this week.

—Johnston Carey, B. O'Hara, and J. Dale & Son have new advertisements in this issue. Read them.

—A fine line of Christmas goods at W. W. Hudgins'.

—St. Paul's Church (near Eldorado) will have their annual tea-meeting on Thursday, December 20th.

—A meeting of Royal Scarlet Chapter will be held at Hazard's on Friday, 14th. See notice in our advertising columns.

—Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

—L. O. L., No. 160, of this village, held their election of officers last night. The names will be given next week.

—Secretaries of Orange Lodges are invited to send us immediately after election, the names of their new officers for the coming year.

—Lay in your supply of Christmas groceries before the rush commences. W. W. Hudgins has a fresh new stock on hand.

—Messrs. J. Dale & Son of this village, will open a store in Tweed in a week or two. The *News* says large consignments of new goods are arriving at that station daily for them.

—A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

—The Picton *Times* says Rev. Father Davis, of Madoc, is expected to be appointed to that town. We understand Father Davis will get a much better appointment than Picton.

—Cardigan overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

—At Tamworth, last week, Rev. F. B. Stratton was presented with a purse of money from the ladies of his congregation, to be used in the purchase of a new overcoat. He is in luck.

—Everything in the line of choice groceries, confectionery, crockery, glassware, &c., kept at W. W. Hudgins', and above all don't forget his celebrated tea.

—The Yarker correspondent to the Napanee *Beaver* says:—"Miss McCoy, of Madoc, has come to spend the winter with Mrs. F. Atkins, and intends teaching music. She has now a large class."

—Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

—The addition to the church in the Allen Settlement will be completed in a few days. The congregation intend to have a tea-meeting and a Christmas Tree in connection with it on Friday, December 21st.

—Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

—Mr. James English, who was on the sick list for some time, was out again last week. He will be well enough to make a strong fight for the Deputy-Reeveship of the township at the approaching election.

—Special bargains in youth's and boy's overcoats, at T. Roberts'.

—The members of Madoc Lodge, I.O.O.F., are notified that their meeting next Monday evening will be opened at 7.30 p. m., in order to allow those wishing to attend Rev. Father Chiniquy's lecture to do so.

—Bargains in overcoats and pea jackets, at Roberts'.

—Caverly & Wellington opened their new ice rink on Monday evening last. The band, in full uniform, was present, and there was a large number of skaters. A fancy dress carnival will be arranged for shortly.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Wardenship.

James Duncan, Reeve of Rawdon, M. Robinson, Reeve of Huntingdon, and N. Vermilyea, Deputy-Reeve of Thurlow, are aspirants for the Wardenship next year. We understand a "dark horse" is also in the field, with excellent chances of success.

Village Council.

All the members were present at the last regular meeting on Monday evening.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Wilson, a communication from the Mayor of Ottawa, regarding exemption of church and certain other property from taxation, was laid over.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Whytock, the account of D. E. K. Stewart for services in connection with the removal of Rollins' mill dam, $30, was ordered to be paid. Also the street surveyor's account, $5.32.

The Council adjourned to meet again on the 15th inst., to receive the Treasurer's financial statement.

School Examinations.

The Uniform Promotion and Review Examinations will be held in the schools of North Hastings, on December 12th, 13th and 14th.

The "Entrance" Examinations at Bancroft, Madoc, and Stirling, will be held on the 19th, 20th, and 21st.

The Inspector is, we understand, investigating the conduct of certain teachers, who, at the June Promotion Examinations, gave assistance to their pupils. This was, it is said, done under the pretence of giving explanations. Such conduct deserves, and should receive, punishment. We are glad to believe that, with rare exceptions, teachers are worthy of implicit confidence.

A Deer Hunt.

An exciting deer chase took place on Saturday last in Madoc Township. A deer was started somewhere in the vicinity of the new church in English's neighborhood, and a party of five or six at once joined in pursuit. Some had guns, while others, in their haste, armed themselves with clubs, and one gallantly led the chase with a pitchfork. At Eldorado another enthusiast, armed with a government gun, took up the trail, having no time even to change his long black stockings. The wondering deer repeatedly stopped to gaze on the strange composition of his pursuers, who finally gave up the chase as the deer disappeared in the neighborhood of McCoy's Church.

The Worm in the Eye.

M. W. Sine, V. S., of Kingston, writes as follows to THE REVIEW, which may be of interest to those of our readers who have come in contact with the case mentioned:—

"I notice in the paper an account of a strange phenomenon (as it is designated) at Bannockburn. The disease is worm in the eye, and is due to a parasite called Filaria Oculi or Strongyless Equinus. It has never been seen in England, but has been noticed in Canada and the United States, and is very common in India. This parasite is most likely to be found where the animals have been grazing on wet land or in wet weather. They get into the eye by means of the circulation. The worm is taken in by means of the food or drink, gets into the stomach and is carried through the circulation until it finds its way into the aqueous humor of the eye. It may grow to the size of half an inch to two inches in length; sometimes set up considerable irritation and this gives rise to more or less opacity of the cornea, (the scum under which it appears to live). I never saw a case of it, but have seen the worm that was taken from a horse's eye by Dr. Faskin, V.S., of Paris, Ont. It is in the museum of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto."

The doctor further states that the case can be easily operated on without any permanent injury to the animal.

Father Chiniquy.

The Rev. Father Chiniquy, a converted Roman Catholic Priest, and who for the last 30 years has been an earnest and efficient Presbyterian Minister, will preach in the Methodist Church, Madoc, next Sabbath evening. He will also deliver one of his interesting and thrilling lectures in the Masonic Hall, in this village, on Monday evening, the 10th inst. Admission only 25 cents. The chair taken at 7.30 p. m. Vast audiences are everywhere greeting this truly wonderful man, and as this will be the only opportunity of hearing him, as he is about to retire from his life-long work,—let no one fail to attend next Monday evening. The *Globe* of Nov. 19th thus referred to Father Chiniquy's visit to Toronto:—

The Central Methodist church, Bloor street, was packed to the doors last evening to greet Rev. Father Chiniquy on his return to the city. The veteran preacher has evidently recovered from his late illness, and spoke with his accustomed vigor and effectiveness. He told over again the marvellous story of his conviction and conversion when engaged in planting a Catholic colony in the Western States, and charged upon Protestants the sin of neglecting their Catholic fellow-citizens. During his career since 1851 he has been instrumental in the conversion "to Protestantism" of about 35,000 Roman Catholics, including 32 priests.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Black Cashmere Gloves, and Ladies Jersey Jackets, is at Cross & Mouncey's, as they keep all the latest and newest lines, and sell at the lowest price. Call and see. Judge for yourselves.

Conscience Money.

The Deseronto *Tribune* says:—The Manager of the Rathbun Company recently received an anonymous letter containing the sum of four dollars, the price of a pair of blankets which the writer had stolen some years ago from one of the lumber shanties in North Hastings. When packing his trunk to leave camp he found that several articles belonging to him had been stolen and taking, as he writes, the advice of a shanty remark, "to get even by taking from another," he enclosed the Company's blanket in his trunk. It was the first and last theft he ever committed and he adds "the cursed act haunts me still." In order to relieve conscience he makes restitution by remitting the value of the blankets, stating that he had been taught a lesson for life though at a great cost. This is an example of the great fact, that the voice of conscience cannot be stilled, and that the commission of a mean action entails unceasing anguish. How seldom, however, is the dictates of the inward monitor obeyed and contrition for the offence evidenced by restitution being made in some form or another.

"It Pays to Advertise."

The above is a phrase that might well be stereotyped in the minds of every business man. Below is another instance of this, on the benefits accruing from which we congratulate our able contemporary, the Montreal *Witness*, from whose columns of last Saturday's issue we take it:—

"To-day marks another era in the advancement of the *Witness*, which will be noted with pleasure by many friends of the *Witness* and those who rejoice in seeing a wholesome press well supported. The flow of advertising has rendered necessary the increase of to-day's paper from eight to twelve pages. This great demand for advertising space in the *Witness* is the more remarkable in view of the extensive classes of advertising which have always been determinedly excluded from its columns. We believe, however, that the exclusive rules which are followed, and which in the earlier days of the paper shut out of its columns more than half of what appeared in the other papers, have not cost it as much as they seemed to do; for advertisers seem to have found out thas it pays to advertise in such a paper."

Boys rubber coats at Roberts'.

Bread eleven cents a loaf at J. Harper's.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HOUSE TO LET

BRICK HOUSE occupied recently by C. G. Wilson.

D. C. CLARKE.
Inquire of MISS CLARKE.

ESTRAY CATTLE.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 3rd concession of Tudor, in May last, four head of yearling heifers, one red, one brindle, one brindle white, and one red and white muley. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

SIDNEY SPENCER.
Bannockburn, Nov. 27, 1888. 35-3w

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Guarantee cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

'Beautiful Souvenirs'

For the Xmas Trade, now on exhibition, comprising an excellent assortment of

VASES AND ALBUMS

at surprisingly low prices, and our Eye-opener line of

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS

that Down the World, for 25 cents, and many other specialties in Gents' Furnishings and Fancy Dry Goods too numerous to mention.

WE THINK WE CAN PLEASE YOU. LET US TRY.

JOHN DALE & SON.

FOR SALE.

LOT 7, on the south side of Cooper street, in the Village of Madoc. Title perfect. For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister, Madoc, or to
FRANCIS S. WALLBRIDGE.
34-tf Barrister, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE north-east ¼ of lot 12, 9th concession, Township of Madoc, containing 50 acres, all cleared, 45 acres under the plow, well watered and well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

FRED. McKINNON.
Madoc, October, 1888. 30-2m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

ON Church Street, in the Village of Madoc, a good frame house, situated about 50 yards from the Model School, and about 100 yards from the new High School. The lot is a corner lot, 95 feet frontage. Will be sold at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM MOORE.
Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1888. 31

HAVING ADDED LARGELY

To the stock bought from J. Robertson, I am prepared to sell as

Close for Cash

as can be done by the trade.

COME AND SEE US.

Eggs, Butter and other produce taken at cash value.

E HILL.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

20	Overcoats	at	$5.00	each.	12	Men's Suits at	$6.00 each.
20	"	"	7.50	"	10	" "	8.25 "
15	"	"	8.75	"	20	Nice Dark Check Suits at	9.50 "
20	"	"	10.00	"	15	" "	10.50 "
10	"	"	10.50	"	50	pair Pants, assorted, from	1.90 up.

Big reduction in Dress Goods, Mantle Cloth, Flannels, Tweeds, Table Linens, Towels and Towelling.

See Our 40 Inch Grey Cotton at 8 Cents a Yard.

T. McNAMARA.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The porkpackers of Ontario have organized themselves into an association.

The much dreaded hog cholera has again made his appearance in South Essex.

The loss by the stoppage of navigation in the Cornwall canal is estimated at $581,500.

Pressure is to be brought on the fire underwriters in Montreal to effect a reduction in rates.

Great anxiety is felt in Winnipeg over the result of the railway case before the Supreme Court.

Senator Trudel, editor of *L'Etendard*, has commenced an action for $50,000 for libel against *La Monde*.

Miss Macdonald, sister of the Premier, died in Kingston on Sunday morning. She was 70 years of age.

The Governor General is interesting himself in organizing a winter course of scientific lectures in Ottawa.

Ottawa clergymen are opposed to the movement in favor of the abolition of Church property from exemption.

At a meeting of the farmers of North Waterloo, held in Guelph on Saturday, a farmers' institute was organized.

Work on the western extension of the Ontario and Pacific railway is being vigorously pushed forward in and near London.

Dr. Coventry says that the mortuary returns for Windsor for the past six months show that it is the healthiest town in the province.

It is understood in Montreal political circles that there will be no settlement of the Jesuit estate question until August next.

A syndicate is being formed in Montreal to utilize the waters of the Lachine rapids for the purpose of furnishing electric light to the city.

The new canal at the Canadian Sault will cost from two and a half to three million dollars. The contract calls for its completion by May, 1892.

It is rumoured that Premier Mercier has notified the members of the Quebec Civil Service that they will be dismissed unless they pay their debts.

The Hudson Bay Company expect a comparatively small supply of furs as the result of the season's trading. The land sales have been larger than last year's.

The Michigan lumbermen are very eager for Canadian pine, and a Saginaw firm has concluded the purchase of three timber berths in the Georgian Bay district.

The inspector for the Provincial Board of Health has visited Sarnia and found that smallpox is well under control and likely to be shortly stamped out there.

The Dominion Government intend inviting the Australian colonies and New Zealand to send delegates to Ottawa to discuss questions relating to an interchange of trade.

It is stated on good authority that Rev. Father Chiniquy has felt himself compelled on account of age give up his travels, and intends to settle down in Montreal.

At a recent school school concert in Kingston, Mr. Henry Bawden drew attention to some faults of our present school system, which places too high a premium on mere memory.

As a counter move to the action of the Dominion Government in increasing the export duty on Canadian pine logs, the Michigan lumbermen are agitating for the passage of a bill doubling the import duty on Canadian lumber.

It was argued before the Court of Appeal, in Montreal, in the case of Jacobs, who is undergoing a life sentence for the murder of his wife, that the proceedings at the trial are void, as the murdered woman's name was not in the indictment.

Sir John Macdonald denies the statement telegraphed to the Winnipeg "Sun" to the effect that the promoters of the Hudson Bay railway had been promised an increased subsidy by the Dominion Government if they succeeded in over throwing the Greenway Ministry.

In his Thanksgiving sermon, Rev. Mr. Herridge, of St. Andrew's, Ottawa, referring to the agitation in favour of taxing church property, contended that the church was fully entitled to the exemption by reason of her work in ennobling and purifying the whole national life.

Rev. W. J. Sparling, of Kingston, speaking on the temperance question, said he was sick and tired of temperance speakers denouncing the Government when the people had the power in their own hands of having a Government in favour of temperance if they wished.

Mr. and Mrs. Gobe, who reside near Kingston, banked their savings, amounting to $900, in an old stocking, hiding it under a bed. Their children transferred the stocking to an empty stove, and the other day when the first fire of the season was lighted the accumulations of years were destroyed.

It is a singular fact that despite the abandonment of the policy of assisted passages by the Dominion Government, the volume of immigration to Canada has increased considerably. The arrivals for the ten months of the year were 146,607, an increase of 18,347 over those for the same period last year.

AMERICAN.

California had a sharp shock of earthquake on Sunday.

The Vatican authorities express satisfaction with the election of Mr. Harrison.

The membership of the Knights of Labour fell off last year to the extent of 300,000.

At the auction sale of Lord Sackville's effects in Washington very good prices were received.

A powerful American syndicate is about to be formed for the purpose of building railways in Siberia.

A team of Philadelphia cricketers will play a series of matches in England and Ireland next season.

Large prairie fires have been raging throughout the State of Dakota, and great damage has been done.

In the Vermont House of Representatives yesterday the bill granting to women the right of suffrage was defeated by 192 to 31.

Thirty-three dead bodies have been taken from the debris of the Rochester lantern works, and it is believed that ten or twelve remain.

C. J. Jones, a wealthy Kansas rancher, has purchased the herd of tame buffaloes owned by Warden Bedson, at Stony Mountain, Man.

The bears made another raid on Chicago wheat, knocking it down 1c to 1½c, and Monday's quotations were the lowest for some weeks.

The residents of Milford, Mass., and vicinity felt a slight but continuous earthquake on Saturday morning, lasting from two to four minutes.

It is officially stated that the description of the Kansas missing accident were greatly overdrawn. The total loss of life was 30, and the wounded numbered 20.

Thirty-three bodies have been taken from the ruins left by the great fire on Friday night in Rochester, and ten or twelve more bodies are probably still buried.

Boston has a sensation in the alleged opium smoking and infidelity of the beautiful and accomplished wife of Fred. Hurst, the proprietor of "Pond's Extract."

Flora Schmidt, the young woman who was taken to Bellevue hospital, in New York, on Friday night with symptoms of yellow fever, died on Saturday morning.

The steamer Iberia, which suffered in the collision with the Umbria, sank on Sunday night, while the latter steamer, having undergone repairs, started from New York yesterday morning.

Herman J. Emerson, the convicted New York policy dealer in whose place forger Bedell lost $30,000 in one year, was yesterday sentenced to penitentiary for one year and fined $1,000.

The steamer Umbria, which arrived at Queenstown on Sunday night from New York, made the passage in six days, two hours, and twenty-two minutes, the fastest eastern voyage on record.

Dr. Gibier, the famous Paris scientist, has performed an autopsy on the body of the head nurse who died of yellow fever at Jacksonville, and secured some of the intestinal fluids, and will search them for fever germs.

Mr. Phelps, the American Minister, in a speech before the members of the Glasgow bar yesterday, said that nothing in the administration of justice in Great Britain was more excellent than the prompt and efficient manner in which the laws were executed.

Mr. Fitzgerald, President of the Irish National Association of America, has made a very frantic appeal to the Irish in the United States to subscribe money freely to enable Mr. Parnell to defeat the "slimy methods" of Lord Salisbury before the *Times'* commission.

A number of Detroit lumber merchants, in interviews Monday, said the effect of the increase of the export duty by the Canadian Government would be to stop the importation of logs into Michigan and the encouragement of the manufacture of lumber in Canada.

Mrs. Judge Hirsch, of Navarro County, Tex., gave birth to six children on the afternoon of November 3. There are four boys and two girls. The father, George Hirsch, is 31 and his wife 27. They have been married five years, and have three children besides the recent accession. Hirsch has named the boys Frederick, Mills, Cleveland and Thurman. The girls are Victoria and Louise. The babies are tagged to preserve their identity.

It is told of a Fall River teacher that she recently gave an object lesson in physiology, and in the course of the instruction asked where the backbone was. Not receiving any answer, she indicated its position in her own body, and then asked what it was. Nobody could answer at first. Suddenly a bright thought occurred to an observing youngster. His eyes sparkled and he raised his hand to attract the teacher's attention. "Well, John," she said, "what do you call it?" "Yer bustle," answered the lad promptly. The information was too much for the school, and the laughter that followed indicated that the innocent mistake was perceived by the other pupils.

FORRIGN.

The "White Pasha" has defeated the Dervishes in a great battle.

Several British vessels and many lives were lost in the recent gales.

The Berlin correspondent of *La France* has been expelled from Prussia.

The Greesen University has conferred the degree of doctor of divinity upon Prince Bismarck.

General Bingham, Earl of Lucan, who took part in the famous charge of the Light Brigade is dead.

An explosion of fire damp occurred in a Belgian coal mine recently, by which 32 men were killed.

The daughter of the Empress dowager's brother has been selected as the consort of the Emperor of China.

The Invincibles Mullet and McCaffrey have been taken to London to give evidence before the Parnell Commission.

Prince Ferdinand has been warned that a plot is hatching against him among the Bulgarian refugees in Constantinople.

Portugal, on invitation of Great Britain and Germany, will send vessels to take part in the blockade of East African ports.

Emperor William has been far from well for the last three weeks, and his medical advisers order rest of both mind and body.

Lord Carnarvon has written to The Times deprecating the idea that Colonies should have a say in the selection of their Governors.

The German ironclad Kaiser, with Prince Henry of Prussia on board, went aground this week while entering Copenhagen harbour.

Portugal, on the invitation of Great Britain and Germany, will send vessels to take part in the blockade of East African ports.

The Paris Municipal Council has decided to take part in the demonstration at the tomb of the revolutionist Baudin, on December 2.

The Non-Conformist Unionist Association gave a banquet in London on Wednesday evening in honour of Lord Salisbury and Lord Hartington.

It is stated as a suspicious fact that a St. Pitersburg student committed suicide at Borki, immediately after the recent accident to the Czar's train.

The Chinese Government has learned that a secret treaty has been concluded between Russia and Corea, providing for a Russian protectorate of Corea.

It is stated the Imperial Government have approved of the scheme to build eight first-class men-of-war, a score of swift cruisers, and as many torpedo boats.

The St. Petersburg *Messenger* accuses Prince Bismarck of planning in 1863, under cover of aiding the Czar, for the annexation of Russian Poland to Prussia.

The expense of the London *Times* in the Parnell Commission are simply enormous. It is calculated that for witnesses alone the paper pays nearly $4,000 a day.

The people of New South Wales and New Zealand are of the same mind with Queens land on the right of a colony to be consulted regarding the choice of a Governor.

A meeting of the representatile of all the interests concerned in the East African movement will be held in Cologne to morrow to discuss the question of recruiting a colonial force.

The Irish Bishops have received another Papal rescript ordering them to actively execute the former rescript, which instructed them to denounce the Plan of Campaign and boycotting.

The bill voting £5,000,000 to extend the operations of the Ashbourne Act was introduced in the House of Commons yesterday and Mr. Gladstone proposed his amendment, making a vigorous speech.

King Milian has offered to confirm the right of ex-Queen Natalie to the title of Majesty provided she foregoes her intended protest to the European Courts and admits the legality of her divorce.

Ex-Empress Victoria arrived Monday morning at Port Victoria, where she was met by the Queen, the Princess Louise and Beatrice, and Count von Hatzfield, and accompanied by them to Windsor.

The English and German consular authorities in Zanzibar are about to issue a similar proclamation forbidding German and English subjects to contract with slave-owners for a supply of slave labour.

Lieut. Dhuleep Singh, son of the famous Maharajah, who was for years a pensioner of the British Government, will pay a visit to Ottawa shortly on the staff of Sir John Ross, who will be the guest of the Governor-General.

A decided sensation was created at the Parnell Commission, when Lady Mount, morres, referring to the murder of her husband in 1880, said that before the Land League was established his Lordship was on good terms with his tenants.

Major Schiebert urges upon the German Government a partial abolition of the fortresses on the French frontier, which are merely obstructions, as in the event of war France would mass her troops, and the contest would be decided by pitched battles.

The indirect overture of King Milan of Servia for Russian support has been summarily rejected. The South Russian press freely describes him as a renegade Sclav and Austrian puppet. The press censor has not interfered with the newspapers for their attacks upon Milan.

The canal through the Isthmus of Corinth in Greece, is just approaching completion. It was first planned 2,500 years ago, and work was actually begun on it under the Emperor Nero over 1,700 years ago. When completed it will be four miles long, and deep enough to float the largest vessels that navigate the adjacent seas.

The Birmingham Unionists have decided to present an address to Mr. Chamberlain on his return home with his bride. They will also present an address to Mr. Bright on his 77th birthday. Mr. Bright continues to be confined to his bed with a slight renewal of bronchitis. His son writes that it will be impossible for his father to resume his place in Parliament for a long time.

The Viceroy of India informed a Durbar at Patiala that the British Government would not avail itself of the offers of money from the Indian princes for the defence of the country, but would ask them to form strong native forces fit for service with the Imperial troops. The government would provide English officers and furnish breech-loaders and a battery of four guns for each Punjaub chief.

A Bold Wildcat.

A gentleman from Upson county, says the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, relates a thrilling experience between Mr. Matthews, who lives near Pine mountain, and a large wildcat. Mr. Matthews, after enjoying a social chat with one of his neighbors, saddled his horse and started home. His road led him over the mountain. He was riding along at a slow pace, absorbed in thought, when he passed a thick clump of trees and bushes that stood near the roadside. Suddenly he heard a loud crashing and a large animal of the cat species bounded upon the haunches of his horse, with a fierce scream, which so frightened the animal that he gave a leap forward and came near unseiling his rider overboard, and at the same time causing the cat to loose its hold and fall to the ground. Mr. Matthews lost all presence of mind and forgetting that he had his gun with him, let the cat escape without getting a shot at him. Being a "bright, moonshiny" night he got a good look at the cat, and thought it was a panther. Spurring his horse he hastened homeward and made preparations to return and knock the animal to its lair, presuming that it must have had its young with it, which caused it to be so ferocious. Having a pair of large fox hounds, he took them with him to a neigheor's house and prevailed upon him to accompany him upon his hunt. Securing a few other dogs, they started out in search of the animal. Arriving at the spot where he had recently had his adventure with the cat, Mr. Matthews called the dogs and put them upon the track. They soon struck out at a headlong speed across the mountain and it was not long ere they had the animal at bay. The gentleman soon found them, and standing with a bold front to the dogs was the boldest wildcat they had seen. In the rear of the mother, as they had expected to see, were two large half-grown kittins. These they proceeded to make short work of with their guns. The mother was turned over to the dogs, and after a hard fight she was killed, the hunters assisting the dogs with the butt ends of their guns. She weighed ninety pounds and measured six feet.

The Mercantile Agency reported that S. M. Clapp & Co. are slaughtering Boots and Shoes at cost and under. They are selling Ladies' Fine Kid Button Boots, (worked holes), for $1, any size; Child's Solid Leather Lace Boots, 7 to 10, for 50 cents; Boys' all Leather School Boots, 75 cents; in fact everything in footwear at ridiculously low prices. Now is the time to get "Big" value at the West End Bargain Shoe Houses, 364 and 440 Queen west. S. M. Clapp & Co.

Queer Scenes in Church.

In Mrs Gilbert's autobiography there is an entertaining sketch of meeting-house customs in England in the olden times. Among the rest she describes an old man, John Day, so hard of hearing that he always sat at the top of the pulpit stairs.

Leaning against the pulpit door, he looked like the minister's henchman. His venerable and rheumy countenance, his drab knee-breeches gaping above his corded gray stockings, are deeply graven on my memory, and not less so, a certain occasion when his huge tin snuff box slipped from his pattering fingers, and rolled bump, bump, down the unarpeted stairs with portentous noise.

John Day, no whit disconcerted, watched its course, and then with his hearty high-lows descended after it, one stair at a time, returning in like manner. The whole operation took a long time; yet the sermon halted not, nor did devout attention fail.

In those days, if any one suffered from drowsiness under the subdivided discourse, he would rise and stand in his place. Several grave elders, in an afternoon, might be seen hus upon their legs, and it is recorded that my mother's great grandfather, leaning unluckily upon his pew door, it opened suddenly, compelling him to follow its semi-circular movement at a sharp trot, till brought up sharp against the side of the pew.

Then the grave figure in snuff-colored suit and protuberant wig took the door in hand and walked back into his place, with no visible disturbance in the congregation.

California Justice.

California in the days of "forty-niners" saw the strangest changes! Storekeepers dispensed liquor and dry-goods, and performed the duties of justice of the peace. Rough, ignorant miners practised law and physic, and even administered justice of the most rough and ready sort.

One of the alcaldes, or magistrates, of Yreka, George C. Vail, had a method of trying prisoners which was quaint, even among the off-hand magistrates of California. A lad once complained that his employer was leaving the place without paying him his wages.

Vail started two constables after the man, who was arrested and brought into court. He did not deny the boy's claim, but insisted that he had no money to pay it.

"Constables," said Vail, "stand that man on his head, shake him well, and listen, if anything drops!"

The man was inverted, and from his pocket dropped a bag containing two thousand dollars in gold dust. Out of it the boy's claim for two hundred dollars was paid, and three ounces of gold for the fees of judge and constables. Then the bag of dust was returned, and he departed, with less money, but with more respect for the law than he had before.

The Greenland Expedition.

The safe arrival of Dr. Nansen and his fellow explorers at Godthaap is a cause for rejoicing, but whether it is an event of much scientific importance is yet to be determined. When the little band of mountain-climbers set out on this expedition, the plan was to traverse the "Sahara of the North" at the widest part, or at least as far north as the seventieth parallel. That is the region on the East coast visited by Koldeway and Sverseby. A march across country would have brought the explorers out on Baffin bay at Upernavik, or at least at Godhaven, and such a trip, seven or eight hundred miles, would have laid open to the eye of science the very heart of the mysterious Arctic continent. Instead, the party has appeared at Godthaap, on Davis strait, and near the southern point of Greenland. If they struck in at the same latitude on the other side, they have merely tramped for a couple of hundred miles across the snow far south of the Arctic circle, in a country already pretty well known—an achievement of no especial value or interest. On Dr. Nansen's return to Bergen we shall know whether his expedition has been merely a snow-scrambling frolic or a conquest of the last untravelled continent.—[New York Tribune.

The Meteor Stream.

The earth is now passing through the great stream of meteors which has caused so many celebrated star showers in the historic period. If we could get accurate records of these November displays in ancient times the myriads of meteors, know as the Leonids, that have bombarded the earth would appear incredible and alarming. Happily for our planet, its atmosphere, many miles deep, interposes over our heads an invisible shield, which but very few of these heavenly projectiles can penetrate. The large majority of them are melted and volatilized by heat developed in the arrest of their motion by the air. The earth will pass this time though an attenuated part of the meteor ring, and will not encounter its thickest part until 1899. While, therefore, no such star shower as was seen on November 13, 1866, can be now expected, meteors enough may be observed to show that we are in the orbit of the Leonids.

Educating the Apes.

An intelligent chimpanzee in the Zoological Gardens, London, has been taught to count up to five. He is exhibiting his talent for mathematics to the delight of many visitors by handing them with great seriousness and accuracy the exact number of straws they ask for up to that number. Evidences are accumulating that the family of which the late Mr. Crowley was a bright and shining member are very good fellows, with considerable latent capacity. If they continue to show a faculty for development, the recent sorrow expressed by a young explorer because no missions have been sent to the anthropoid apes may be interpreted as a genuine lament. He is suspected of trying to make a sly dig at the missionaries, but the good words he has spoken for the apes are proving true. Who knows but our anthropoid cousins are capable of indefinite improvement under educational treatment?

The Queen Regent of Spain has had her embarrassments increased by the German Emperor sending her word that he hopes soon to pay her a visit. She wants to keep on good terms with France, which has been, so far, a pleasant neighbor, but might become a dangerous and disagreeable one.

Rev. Wm. T. Hill, rector of the Church of the Messiah, Lincardine, on the occasion of his resignation to accept the rectorship of the Church of St. John the Evangelist in London, was presented with an address, a handsome silver service and a marble clock.

Pills, Wills, and Pills.

An odd mixture of words, but the sufferer from constipation, indigestion, impure blood, biliousness, and other such ills can be cured if he wills without taking the horrid, old fashioned PILLS. These are superseded in our day by those [wonder-working, yet, tiny, little globules, known as Dr. Pierce' Pleasant Pellets. No griping, no drastic purging; do not cause constiveness afterwards, as the old style pills do. One little Granule a dose.

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A. P. 426

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FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Plea For Women's Pockets.

Something must be done for women in order to give them more pocket convenience. Man has pockets all over him. Woman has next to none. She has no vest for pockets. She has few pockets in whatever garment she may wear that represents an overcoat. Women as yet have not complained loudly of this lack of pockets, but they feel this lack just the same. They have as much to carry in pockets as men, or would have did they wear pockets. They are often obliged to carry their pocketbooks in their hands through lack of a pocket. Dresses might be made having permanent pocketbooks stitched on them. This would be a safeguard against pocketbook snatching. Both time and money are lost through the awkwardness and inconvenience of opening pocketbooks in public places.

Women have not now a style of dress which admits of pocket conveniences. Occasionally an ulster grants them the luxury of putting their hands in their pockets during cold weather. But by the time they have become accustomed to the privilege a change of fashion comes, and whatever pockets are accept out of existence. Then women are pocketless again. Women have a right to as many pockets as men. Now, they frequently make up for this deficiency in bags. They are nice bags, too, of silk or satin. But a bag is a bag, anyway. What if every man had to carry a bag to keep his money, his night key, his tobacco, his jack-knife and other things in?

Clothing a Mere Matter of Form.

The London *Times* says:—At Yokohama Mr. Caine, M. P., had an embarrassing little adventure. At the back of every Japanese house, he says, is a pretty little garden with a large bath-house containing tubs of hot and cold water. The Japanese are as scrupulously clean in their persons as in their houses, and often wash all over two or three times a day. The room in which we had our dinner looked out upon the large open window of the bath-house, in which three men and two women were tubbing with that absolute disregard of decency which characterized our common parents before the fall when they were naked and not ashamed.

Later on in the evening, as I was passing to my room, one of the waitresses, in the costume of Eve, made me a most profound and grave bow, wishing me good night. No Japanese has yet become civilized enough, with all their wonderful civilization, to believe it possible under any circumstances that he or she is naked. In summer time this condition of things is universal. It is a little embarrassing at first to the modest European, but one soon gets used to it, and accepts it as the primitive innocence of a simple and guileless people.

Why She Was a Heroine.

We were running down from Charleston to Savannah, and the train was humming along at high speed when the danger signal blew and the air-brakes were put on hard. As the train stopped all the passengers piled out to see what was the trouble, and we soon discovered that a culvert around the short curve had been washed out. A negro woman had flagged the train with a white apron, and of course we looked upon her as a heroine.

"When did you discover that the culvert had gone?" I asked.

"Just about half an hour ago."

"And your first thought was to stop the train?"

"Yes, sah."

"Well, you are a brave woman. We owe our lives to you."

"Does ye? I nebber thought of that."

"But you stopped the train."

"Yes, sah; but I didn't want dat bullgine to git off de track and go ploughin' frew my cotton patch an' frowin' hot water all ober de place. Dat's why I stopped the train, sah."—[Detroit Free Press.

Fashion Notes.

The Russian blouse is still a great favourite, and is worn with house dresses, dinner toilets, and even at the theatre. These are shirred at the neck into a band of velvet, overlaid with costly gold passementerie, giving a rich Oriental effect to the blouse. The cuffs match this collar, and sometimes there is a deep-pointed girdle similarly decorated. In this case there is a velvet yoke instead of a collar. Thus made they are appropriately worn by young married women as well as girls. The blouse in any form was, however, never intended for women who are stout and short of stature.

Among the pretty house jackets are those of dark green velour cloth, to which are added very gay officers' collars and cuffs of Roman red pilot cloth, embroidered with gold. These trimmings can easily be made at home, and then added to the plain French house-jackets or jerseys of flexible webbing. Those who adopt this military and masculine style of dress should exercise considerable care in the selection of these two conspicuous colours, the best vivid of the Roman-red shades and the dead-gold braiding being the correct colours. The braided cuffs also appear on jackets of terracotta, almond, and admiral blue camel's hair.

Bonnets are imported for bridesmaids' wear, made of white velvet, with trimmings of white tulle, the airy loops held in place by very handsome pins and other devices in gold. The crowns of some of these bonnets are covered with tiny gold stars, and at the left side of the crown are downy white ostrich tips, powdered with gold. Other white velvet bonnets are trimmed with white silk astrakhan or pure white fox fur. Pearl and dove-grey velvet bonnets have silver and cut steel stars on the crown with a network of the same beads overlaying the crown. Dark-green velvet bonnets with copper gimps and ornaments are also very stylish, and those of dark blue, decorated with dull silver gimps and buckles of old silver set with fine French brilliants.

Copper, terracotta, both red and brown, claret mixed with golden-brown, bronze-green, olive, rush-green, and Roman red are among the favorite colours of the season. The best shops are filled with millinery in these colors, and gowns and mantles of the same meet the eye wherever it turns. Invisible cloaking plaids, showing a deft heather mixture of all these colours, are exhibited, and are far less conspicuous than some of the plaids showing a mixture of only two brilliant colours. Fur enters largely into the stylish coats of broadcloth made by English tailors. A vest of sealskin or glossy Persian lambskin is set inside the coat, and the cloth fronts slope away from a deep at the neck to show from six to eight inches of the close-fitting fur vest beneath. Some of the fronts are bound with fur; others are finished with revers of fur matching the vest.

There is certainly a change for the better in the shape and size of winter bonnets. Women who this time last year sought a head-covering for the genuine protection it would afford them were in despair. The old favourite shapes disappeared like magic, and they were simply informed in the shops that they "were not worn," and a bonnet any wider of crown than two hands put together in the shape of a shed roof is was impossible to procure at any price. The folly of fashion was carried to a still more ludicrous an heartsick extreme by the brims, which were out of all proportion to their absurdly high crowns and face trimmings. This season all the exaggerations are modified; the bonnets are larger, and shield the back of the head almost entirely, which the horse shoe style of last winter did not. The bonnet is now really a bonnet, and not the diminutive toy head gear that it was.

Expanding Its Borders.

Application has been made under the "Ontario Joint Stock Companies Letter Patent Act" for incorporation of the business at present owned by Mr. Charles Stark, of 48, 50, and 52 Church street, capital stock to be $200 000 shares $100 each. Mr. Stark's business is well known throughout Canada. It was established some 12 years ago in two rooms in the present building, with one assistant. The principal lines of merchandise were watches, jewellery and fire arms, the outlet for the goods being largely through the medium of illustrated catalogues sent direct to the consumer. This enterprise was new to Canada, and Mr. Stark as its pioneer has developed and expanded it rapidly, its growth being upon such a well-laid foundation that to-day it holds the first place in the market, and in special lines enjoys a monopo'y. The advisability of converting it into a Joint Stock Company is readily seen by its rapid expansion, having outgrown the limits of a private concern. Mr. Stark has five distinct departments, all connected and linked together, and employs over 60 clerks and mechanics. In addition to the original business of wholesale and retail dealers in guns, ammunition, sporting equipments athletic goods, watches, jewellery, etc., two years Mr. Stark started in connection with his business a live weekly newspaper, called "Forest and Farm," which has developed into an independent and profitable department. He also manufactures 250 silver watch cases per week, also makes fine gold, silver, and diamond jewellery of every description. And to meet the constant demands has annexed to his establishment a dry goods mailing and express department. The converting of this concern into a Joint Stock Company will allow of unlimited expansion, and with the continuance of Mr. Stark's personal supervision assures all associating themselves with the new company large and positive dividends. The name of the company is to be "The Chas. Stark Co. Limited," of Toronto. The provisional directors are Chas. Stark, C. T. Stark, Frank S. Taggart.—*The Mail*, Nov. 14th. 1888.

More War Scares.

It is probable that Europe will now again become the prey of occasional war scares, as it was a year ago, the cause being in part the same as then, the movement of Russian troops on the Austrian and German frontiers. The accumulation of force already effected there is clear enough in comparing the present time with twelve months ago. Yet it does not follow that this redistribution of troops is hostile; it is rather precautionary. Russia has awakened to the enormous advantages that Germany and Austria combined would have over her in their railway lines, enabling them to mobilize their forces and to transfer them with great rapidity to the frontier. The same transportation facilities would bring forward Italy's troops should the three great powers of Central Europe remain in their present close union of interests and action. It would be a long and costly task to undertake to match these with equal facilities on her own side, and even then they would be useless without the nearer presence of sufficient troops to move if required. It seems to be a fair judgment that the strengthening of Russia's garrisons on the Galician frontier is thus far a move of prudence rather than of belligerency.

Afraid of Russia.

The extraordinarily large purchases of grain, hay, and other army provisions now being made here, as well as in Podolia and in the district of Kieff, by a number of military intendants are attracting the attention of German and Austrian correspondents. It is said this is only a timely provision against the exigencies of a long and severe winter. At the same time, however, the fact remains that the Russian army now going into quarters in the front, and near the military lines of the western frontier is sufficiently powerful to meet any untoward political event which might necessitate its instant mobilization either during winter or in early spring. Russia has, however, no intention so long as the present political situation endures of in any degree depleting her western garrison. In this there is no actual cause of alarm, or for the pessimism of the Austrian and Hungarian press. Russia's present attitude is distinctly a waiting attitude, and for some considerable time it will enquestionably remain the same, unless some unforeseen rupture should occur.

Spontaneous Combustion

In a recent article on spontaneous combustion, La Nature says that the remarkable tendency which is observable in linens and cottons when moistened with oil to become heated when oxidation sets in, deserves particular attention, and especially so in view of the sad results that may follow negligence, caused too often by ignorance of the danger or of the necessary precautions. A quantity of greasy rags, used in cleaning lamps, has been known to burst into flame even when exposed to the air; and an instance is cited of an artist who threw away a wad of cotton with which he had been rubbing a freshly varnished painting, when it immediately took fire in mid-air. Oiled rags should never be left where there will be the least likelihood of their taking fire spontaneously.

"Politician, ain't you?" be inquired, turning to the passenger immediately behind him. "Yep; how did you know?" "Breath."

The Vastness of India.

For eighty years at least, writers have endeavored to bring home to Englishmen the vastness of India, but, so far as can be perceived they have failed. The Briton reads what they say, learns up their figures, and understands their description, but fails, for all his labor, to realise what India is—a continent as large as Europe west of the Vistula, and with 30,000,000 more people, fuller of ancient nations, of great cities, of varieties of civilization, of armies, nobilities, priesthoods, organizations for every conceivable purpose, from the spreading of a great religion down to systematic murder. There are twice as many Bengalese as there are Frenchmen; the Hindostanees, properly so-called, outnumber the whites in the United States; the Mahrattas would fill Spain; the people of the Punjaub with Scinde are double the population of Turkey, and I have named but four of the divisions.

Everything is on the same bewildering scale. The fighting people of India, whose males are as big as ourselves, as brave as ourselves, and more regardless of death than ourselves, number at least 12,000,000, equal to Gibbon's calculation of the population of the Roman Empire. There are 400,000 trained native soldiers in native service, of whom we hear perhaps once in ten years, and at least 2,000,000 men who think their proper profession is arms, who would live by arms if they could, and of whom we in England never hear a word. If the Prussian conscription were applied in India we could, without counting reserves or landwehr, or ny force not summoned in time of peace, ha e 2,500,000 soldiers actually in barracks, with 700,000 recruits coming up every year—a force with which not only Asia, but the world might be subdued. There are tens of millions of prosperous peasants whose hoarding makes India the grand absorbent of the precious metals, tens of millions of peasants beside whose poverty fellahs, or Sicilians, or Connaught men are rich; millions of artisans, ranging from men who build palaces to the men who, nearly naked and almost without tools, do the humblest work of the potter.

Every occupation which exists in Europe also exists in India. The industry of the vast continent never ceases, for India, with all her teeming multitude, with a population in places packed beyond European precedent, imports nothing to either eat or drink, and, but for Europeans, would import nothing whatever. She is sufficient to herself for everything save silver. Amid these various masses, these 250,000,000 whose mere description would fill volames, the tide of life flows as vigorously as in Europe. There is as much labor, as much contention, as much ambition, as much crime, as much variety of careers, hopes, fears and hatreds. It is still possible to a moneyless Indian to become vizier of a dynasty older than history, or finance minister to a new prince whose personal fortune in hard cash is double that of the late Kaiser Wilhelm, or abbot of a monastery richer than Glastonbury every was, owner of an estate that covers a country, head of a firm whose transactions may vie with the Barings and Bleichroders. One man, Jute Pershad by name, fed and transported the army which conquered the Punjaub.

A HAWK ATTACKS A MAN.

It Ruins His Clothes and Makes Him a Subject for a Doctor.

James P. Schaeffer of Rockland, Pa. had a remarkable experience with a chicken hawk a few days ago. He was driving along the road, and had seen the hawk sailing about high in the air for some time. Finally he noticed that the bird was rapidly descending, and, supposing that it was dropping down on prey of some kind, stopped his team to watch the result of the attack.

Whether the hawk concluded that Schaeffer was there to antagonize it in its effort to get a dinner, and determined to resent interference, Schaeffer is not able to explain, but he was not long in discovering that he himself was the object of the big bird's attack. It swooped down upon him with terrible fierceness, struck at him savagely with both beak and talons, and then alighted on the ground at the roadside, where it put itself in unmistakable fighting position.

Schaeffer was greatly surprised at this attack, but, supposing that it wouldn't be much of a trick to whip a chicken hawk, he got out of his wagon. He had scarcely placed his feet on the ground when the hawk rushed at him, half flying and half running. Schaeffer met the bird with a vigorous kick in the breast, but that only had the effect of adding to its rage. The man quickly made up his mind that he had met an antagonist a little tougher than he had counted on, and, grabbing a stick from the roadside, went into the fight in earnest.

Before Schaeffer could effectively use his club on the fierce and active hawk it had ripped his clothes with its talons as if the rents had been made with a sharp knife, and laid the flesh open in great gashes on his face, legs and shoulders. At last a lucky blow with the club stunned the bird, and before it could recover Schaeffer despatched it.

He was so badly hurt that he had to return home and get medical attendance. He is still housed up. The hawk measured nearly six feet from tip to tip of its wings, and Schaeffer says that he believes it would have got the best of him if he had not been lucky enough to find the club within his reach. Such a wild attack on a man by a hawk, a bird naturally shy of the human presence, is undoubtedly without a precedent.

Peculiar Business Methods.

It is a peculiarity of the Indian of Ecuador that he will sell nothing at wholesale, nor will he trade anywhere but in the market-place, in the spot where he and his forefathers have sold "gardentruck" for three centuries. Although travelers on the highways meet armies of Indians bearing heavy burdens of vegetables and other supplies upon their backs, they can purchase nothing from them, as the native will not sell his goods until he gets to the place where he is in the habit of selling them. He will carry them ten miles, and dispose of them for than he was offered for them at home. We met one day an old woman trudging along with a heavy basket of pine-apples and other fruits, and tried to relieve her of part of her load, offering ten cents for pine apples which could be obtained for a quartillo (two and a half cents) in market. She was polite, but firm, and declined to sell anything until she got to town, although there was a weary, dusty journey of two leagues ahead of her.—[Wm. E. Curtis, in the American Magazine.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Signals.

Doubtless many have used the whistle as a means of calling the attention of those who were away from them, who never thought of making a language, so to speak, of it.

It seems that a system of whistle signals or language has been in use for some time in an island of the Canary group. The inhabitants of the island (Gomera, which consists mostly of precipitous rocks and deep ravines through which rivers flow), make use of a code of whistle signals to communicate with each other across the rough country, which can only be traversed by long, circuitous routes, on account to the deep ravines.

This useful addition to the faculty of speech may be made available in many ways by adopting a similar code or key of sounds to that which is used in telegraphy.

Have short, sharp whistles—blow quickly—long, slow drawn out blasts; a certain number of toots to mean one thing, and another number to mean something else. In this way quite a vocabulary may be gotten up. Let each man employed be given a signal and provided with a whistle, if he cannot use his fingers in the usual way, that each may answer when called.

There are those who use a large bell for signalling upon the farm—a certain number of "taps" to call certain men, or for certain purposes. The advantage of the whistle over the bell is that the calls may be made more varied in lengthening the sound.

Upon farms where the house may be seen from all parts of it, flags of different colors or placed in various positions may be used as signals. It is desirable to condense the code as much as possible. Thus the signal soon to the house or barn when repeated quickly may mean there is something wrong and haste is required. This will answer for all emergencies. Experience teaches that some such method of communication is very useful, and saves time in the work of the farm, and as time is money, it is found a means of economy, and therefore worthy of more general adoption.

Under-Ground Mushroom Farm.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune has paid a visit to the mushroom farm under the earth near La Salle, Ill., in the Utica Cement Company's abandoned tunnel. According to his account, they are marketing about 800 pounds of mushrooms a week, and expect shortly to increase this to one thousand pounds a day. The price obtained in summer is 50 cents per pound; in winter, $2. They are shipped first to Chicago, and thence to New York and all the large cities. These tunnels are said to be 40 acres in extent, 1,000 from the face of the cliff, and 200 or 300 feet from the top. The temperature does not vary over half a dozen degrees all the year round, standing about 60 deg. in summer and 54 deg. in winter. About 3 car loads of manure a week are used. It is not every locality that affords such a spot for such a purpose, and probably the only other similar place is in the catacombs of Paris. With a constant supply such as the tunnel affords, a market will be forced, and by and by musnrooms will be asked for as regularly as any other vegetables.

Thinning Fruit.

All fruit that is too thick on the trees to attain proper development should be thinned. There is no work the horticulturist can do that will pay better. Persons who never have done any thinning think it a far greater job than it really is; the fact is it is less trouble to thin than not to do so. If the fruit isthinned it iss imply broken off from the twigs and allowed to fall on the ground, while if allowed to ripen it must be picked, put into a basket, taken to the packing shed, sorted over, and that which is too inferior, rejected. If the thinning is properly done, the fruit left on the tree will produce as great a bulk as the whole would have done. Besides being profitable there is a satisfaction in having good even-sized fruit, and knowing that way down in the bottom of the package out of sight of the purchaser is not a lot of stuff you would be ashamed to see the purchaser take out, and hear his comments on the man who grows and picks such. I have thinned peach, pear and apples and always found it to pay well.

Keeping Grapes.

The following mode of storing grapes is that formerly practised and recommended by the late E. P. Roe, and is a remarkably successful one as the writer can testify, having eaten grapes so preserved and in excellent condition, as late as February in the following spring. The fruit should be gathered during clear dry weather and of course must be fully ripened. Procure large earthen or stone jars or crocks such as butter is packed in, with close-fitting lid, and wipe them thoroughly clean and dry. Cover the bottom with a sheet of dry paper and put in a layer of clusters of the fruit after first removing with a scizzors all imperfect and unripe berries from the bunch. Upon the first layer again place a sheet of paper and so fill up the jar, separating each layer of fruit with a sheet of paper from the next. Put on the stone lid and taking a sufficiently large piece of stout unbleached muslin, paste it entirely over the top of the jar. Select a high gravelly knoll or other dry suitable location where the water will run freely away, and bury the jar sufficiently deep as to be beneath the action of frost, marking the exact spot of burial with a stake as a guide in digging.

Preserving Fence Posts.

In building a fence around our young orchards, several years ago, we tried many plans for preserving the posts. Having occasion to remove the fence this winter, we noted the condition of the posts as follows: Those set with no preparation were decayed an inch or more in thickness, those coated with a thick wash of lime were better preserved, but were quite seriously attacked by worms; those posts coated with hot tar were perfectly sound as when put in the ground; those painted with petroleum and kerosene were equally as sound and good for setting. Let the posts get thoroughly dry, and then, with a pan of cheap kerosene and a whitewash brush, give the lower third of the post, the part to go in the ground, two or three applications of the oil, letting it soak in well each time. Posts so treated will not be troubled by worms or insects of any kind, but will resist to a remarkable degree. This we find to be the simplest, easiest, cheapest and best method of preservation.—P. E.

Ripenin Pears.

Winter pears, says the N. Y. "Tribune" should be left on the tree as long as safe from frost, and then placed on a tray in a cool cellar and covered with a cloth or otherwise to keep the air still about them. Some sorts, most supremely so when taken in, develop fine color and delicious quality if patiently left when protected to the slow processes of change, which bring on final maturity. The proper cellar temperature is a few degrees above freezing, but as soon as the pears show color they should be taken to a warm room to develop full flavor, still wrapped or covered to prevent shrivelling.

Flower Farmers

The flower farms of the country around Nice yield as an average yearly crop 2,000 tons of orange flowers, 1,000 tons of roses, 150 tons of violets, as many of jessamine flowers, and lesser quantities of other blossoms. The larger portion of the oil or attar of rose comes from the rose farms of Roumelia, in Turkey, and from Gazipur, in India. It is reckoned that 20,000 rose blossoms are required to produce an amount of the attar equal in weight to a silver rupee—about fifty cents of our money—and worth fifty dollars an ounce. Large quantities of the oil of orange peel and the oil of orange flowers, known as nerolie, are made in Sicily. Much of the oils of peppermint, thyme, rosemary and lavender comesfrom Surrey, England, while in North Carolina large quantities of oil of sassafras are distilled, the business rising to the porportions of a considerable industry.

We find this in an exchange and will try it. You do so too, and we will find out how much there is in it: "It is not known to many persons that the common elder bush of our country is a great safeguard against the devastations of insects. If any one will notice, it will be found that worms and insects never touch the elder. Last year we scattered the leaves of the elder over the cabbages, cucumbers, squashes and other plants in the kitchen garden that were subject to the ravages of insects, and it worked effectually. One of the neighbor women told me that she tried putting branches of the elder through the plum trees, and that they had an abundant crop of fruit."

Here is another way to get rid of Canada thistles. A Wisconsin farmer says: Three years ago I spread my hen manure on my garden pretty heavy. The consequences were I raised nothing in my garden that season. I thought I would try it on a small patch of Canada thistles I had on a piece of meadow. That was one year ago last spring and I have seen no thistles there since. I did not cut them, but spread the manure on about three inches thick, and in six weeks time they were all brown. If anyone wishes to try it they will find it a success.

The attempt to cross the buffalo with the cow appears to be practically out of the question. Col. C. C. Slaughter, of Texas, has been experimenting with 40 to 50 cows and a buffalo bull for several years and the result is a single cross-breed calf which he is disposed to regard as a freak of nature. It grunts like the buffalo, and bleats like a calf; but is is utterly wild at six months of age, and won't allow itself to be tied.

An experienced poultry man maintains that fowls live, thrive and pay about as well in confinement (when properly managed and cared for) as when running at large. But they will never bear crowding.

The Chinaman's Love of Home.

The ties of locality are very strong among the Chinese, and hence new families, as they are formed, settle down in life in the immediate vicinity of that from which they sprang. Thus one commonly sees groups, or nests, of families gathered about the parent stock. Whole villages may be found composed almost exclusively of persons of the same name, and containing four and even five generations of one family.

"Smithville," "Jonesvill," or, to translate more exactly, "The village of the Chang family," "The town of the Wang family," "The Li Family Crossroads"—these and similar names of hamlets, villages and cities are so frequent throughout China that they give a large fraction of all the names to places in the empire.

The class of "globe trotters," as they are called—persons of wealth who travel around the globe sight-seeing—form a never solved puzzle to the mind of the Chinese. A Chinaman never leaves his home except from necessity. While absent, whether in foreign lands or in some other part of his own country, he always looks upon himself as an exile, is always more or less homesick, and, no matter how dirty and squalid his native village may be, he looks forward to his return to the wretched place as the chief joy of his life.

The Chinaman is not, and, without an entire change of his nature, cannot, become a colonist. He is an acute and careful merchant, a patient, faithful and dilligent laborer, but, above everything else, his home ties are strong. While he wanders all over the earth and submits to all sorts of privations, abuses and hardship, he is only a wanderer whose deepest desire is for home, a quiet old age with his family, and, above everything else, burial in the tombs of his fathers.—Chester W. Holcombe in Youth's Companion.

How the Czar Works.

The Czar spends very little time in his study, as he is more afraid of his stoutness than of political plots, and is consequently in the habit of receiving his ministers in the grounds, walking up and down an avenue while listening to their reports; he frequently adds his initial "A" to an important document by holding it against a tree, and hence it is rather indistinct at times. The Czar is by no means quick in signing deeds, and in many cases number of these neatly written specimens of Russian caligraphy returned without signature, and then the "Court-caligraphers" who outdo in their art the monks of old, have to do their work over again.

It Worked Badly.

A physician was called up the other night by telephone to visit a sick child with croup. It was raining hard, and he declined to take a drive of two miles, so he directed the child to be held up to the telephone and kept there until it coughed. He diagnosed the case, prescribed for the child, and turned in for an undisturbed sleep for the remainder of the night. The next morning he called around and found the patient doing nicely—under the care of another doctor.

LADIES:--Buy Your Kid Gloves at O'Hara's.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

A married man left Deseronto this week with an unmarried womar, taking with him a twelve-year-old son. He left a sick wife without any money. The whereabouts of the couple are known, and steps will be taken to apprehend them.

Mr. J. C. Hanly, of Tyendinaga, ex-Warden, narrowly escaped with his life in an encounter with an infuriated bull this week. He defended himself with a pitchfork and a crowbar. He got away from the animal after being severely bruised. He is as yet unable to be out.

Mr. Lowell, the English expert, who, in company with Mr. John McFee, has been examining some of the gold mines in the vicinity of Malone, township of Marmora, is in town. He says that, the country being covered with snow, there was not much to be seen, but that it is evidently a great mineral region.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"The Great Monthly Magazine of the World." —*Pacific Churchman.*

THE CENTURY

MAGAZINE IN 1889.

WHY has it such an enormous circulation? Experts estimate that between two and three millions of people read each number.

BECAUSE The *Century* is above everything a leader. It led the development of wood-engraving in America and it has fostered American authors. It is alive to the issues of to-day. What it prints sets people to thinking and talking.

BECAUSE whatever other periodicals may come into the family, the great reading world has found out that "no household can keep abreast of the times without the *Century*." "Its success is explained by its contents."

BECAUSE the greatest writers of the world like to have their work read by the greatest number, and therefore to such a magazine as the *Century* the best naturally comes. It was for the *Century* that Gen. Grant first wrote his reminiscences of important battles.

BECAUSE it is publishing the life of Abraham Lincoln, by his private secretaries. Of this it has been said, "The young man who is not reading it robs himself of that which he will one day hunger for." The coming year presents the most important part of this great history, which may be begun at any time.

BECAUSE it is printing those remarkable articles on "Siberia and the Exile System," by George Kennan, which are attracting universal attention and are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign newspapers, but are not allowed to enter Russia. The "Chicago Tribune" says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." They are "as judicial as the opinion of a Supreme Court tribunal,—as thrilling as the most sensational drama."

BECAUSE during 1889 the *Century* is to have a series of engravings of the greatest pictures of the old Italian masters, made by Timothy Cole, the leading wood-engraver of the world, who has spent four years in Italy on this work; a series of "Strange True Stories of Louisiana," by George W. Cable; occasional richly illustrated papers describing the scenes of the current International Sunday-School lessons; interesting illustrated papers on Ireland, and a series of humorous and pathetic Irish-American stories; a striking illustrated novelette, "The Romance of Dollard," by a new writer, and other novelettesto be announced later; supplemental war papers, untechnical and descriptive of special incidents; "Pictures of the West," by Mary Hallock Foote, etc., etc. We have not space here to announce all the new features. Let us send you (free) our "Catalogue of Special Publications," with original illustrations, containing full prospectus, special offer of back numbers to beginning of the Siberian papers etc. The November number, which begins the new volume, is for sale everywhere after Nov. 1st. The *Century* costs 35 cents a number; $4.00 a year. Address THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th Street new-York.

BABYLAND, 1889

This is the one magazine in the world that combines the best amusement for Babies and the best help for Mothers.

Emilie Poulsen will contribute the stories of some of **Baby's Benefactors**, being the tale of the flax and how it furnished linen for Baby; of the lamb, the toy-maker, etc. Many pictures by Mr. L. J. Bridgman.

Baby Bunting's Neighbors, verses and pictures both, by Margaret Johnson, will tell about the strange Babies of different nations.

Dainty stories, tender poems, gay jingles, pictures beautiful, pictures funny, will fill each number. Large type, heavy paper, pretty cover, twelve times a year—and all for only 50 cents. Sample copy 5 cents.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Our Little Men and Women, 1889.

This is the magazine for little folks beginning to read for themselves.

Mrs. M. F. Butts has written a new story in twelve parts entitled **Patchy and Hippity-Hop.**

It will have a dozen delightful full-page pictures.

Roy Bob's Menagerie will picture many animals, and give Bob's peculiar account of them.

Mrs. Clara Doty Bates will contribute a dozen poems about **Dame Nature's Elves,** the real elves. Many pictures by Mr. L. J. Bridgman.

There will be stories of home and foreign life, games, sports, some Western floral wonders, little pieces to speak, and seventy-five full-page pictures, besides no end of smaller ones. Twelve times a year, and all for only $1.00. Sample copy 5 cents.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Publishers
BOSTON, MASS.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOTS 6 and 7, in the 11th concession, Monteagle, will be offered for sale by public auction at Maynooth on January 10th, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon.

34-tf MRS. JANE GREEN.

TO LET,

DWELLING HOUSE and store, together with outbuildings. For further particulars apply to

WILLIAM GEORGE,
Maynooth P. O., Ont.

October 30th, 1888. 32-4w

THE PANSY FOR 1889.

Edited by PANSY.—Mrs. G. R. Alden.

THE PANSY is an illustrated monthly containing from thirty-five to forty pages of reading matter. It is devoted to young folks from eight to fifteen. Its contributors are among the best writers for young folks.

Pansy's New Serial will run throughout the year and is entitled *The Way Out.*

Pansy will also continue her *Golden Text Stories.*

Margaret Sidney has a serial story entitled *Bob: A story for boys.* It is full of the adventures, frolics and ambitions of a wide-awake boy.

Mrs. C. M. Livingston has tales of child-life and child-ways, in a new department, *Baby's Corner.*

The Bible Band Readings, The Queer Story column and *The P. S. Corner* will all be continued.

The Pansy is only One Dollar a year. A specimen copy for five cents.

☞ You can get your own subscription free by sending two new subscribers with two dollars to pay for same. You must remit direct to

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Fall Trade, which will be found to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon,
Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS.

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c.,

Always on hand.

Don't forge the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to E. D. O'FLYNN,
Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 78, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN B. CER, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 37. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 13, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c, Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

A. F. WOOD, Land, Loan, Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S., of over 20 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 4th and 20th Nov., and 4th and 18th Dec. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalised air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

Stamp it Out!

At the last meeting of the Madoc Model School Board a discussion arose from the remarks of a member with reference to the prevalence of low slang, profane and obscene language, among the children of the public school. Each member spoke in terms of the deepest regret that these practices should exist, and gave as his opinion that rigorous measures should at once be adopted by the teachers of the school to put an effectual brake upon them. The discussion closed with the following resolution :—

Moved by Dr. Dafoe, seconded by James C. Dale, that the attention of the Head Master be called to the conduct and language of the pupils attending the various departments of the Model School, and that every possible effort be made to stamp out any improper language made use of by pupils while attending the school and also while on the streets going to and from school, and the Head Master and the other teachers are hereby assured of the cordial assistance and support of the Board in the matter.

So commendable a resolution as the above should meet with unqualified approval from every parent who has the welfare of his child at heart, as well as from everyone who pretends to take any interest in the moral status of the community. We know of no practices more degrading in their tendencies than these mentioned. Words meaningless at first germinate into thoughts, thoughts beget actions, and actions develop into habits. The child who ignorantly at first uses profane language becomes the irreverend and callous plasphemer. Obscene language and indecent innuendoes are the sure precursors of grossness and sensuality. We learn from the Principal of the school that an organized effort will be made at once to give effect to the resolution of the Board and it is to be hoped that the teachers may have the sympathy, support, and good example of the older members of the community. So long as coarse vulgarity and profanity are the current coin of domestic conversation little hope can be entertained of securing an effectual remedy.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards eceived and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

County of Hastings Teachers' Professional Examinations.

After a lengthened and thorough examination of the students in training of the Madoc Model School, in Practical Teaching, Theory of Education, Educational Methods, Temperance and Hygiene, School Law, Music, Drill and Calisthenics, Black-board Drawing and Black-board Writing, the County Board of Examiners have awarded certificates as follows, viz :—

PROVINCIAL THIRD CLASS CERTIFICATES.

Luella Boseley, Edith Burke, Maggie Coyle, Frankie Gardner, Allie Gunter, Marion Lambly, Jennie McFarlane, Annie Miller, Ellen L. Moore, Sara C. Morton, Lizzie Hostler, Bessie Parker, Ella Pegan, Minnie St. Charles, Jennie Vankleek, Maria Whytock, Martha Whytock, Bert Baragar, Charles Clapp, Samuel Eagleson, L. O. Kemp, Charles Lingham, Edison McConnel, A. H. Melburn, Robinson Martin, Robert J. Oliver, Wilber Sherry.

As Messrs. Clapp and Sherry are not of the age prescribed by law, their certificates cannot be issued until April and June, respectively.

THIRD CLASS DISTRICT CERTIFICATES.

Mary Gallagher, Maud Guffin, Minnie Lennox, Agnes McGregor, Lillie Morrice, Milita Smith, Melvin H. Johnson.

The following certificates are valid only in the schools north of Marmora, Madoc, and Elzevir, omitting the following schools, viz.:—1 and 2 Tudor, 7 Cashel, 3 and 4 Limerick, 1 and 6 Wollaston, 2 and 7 Dungannon, 1 Carlow:—

Minnie Allen, Bella Hewton.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

L. O. L. No. 160.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year in the above Lodge on Wednesday evening last :—

E. Smith, W. M.
D. E. K. Stewart, W. D. M.
Jno. R. Orr, Secretary.
D. A. Caldwall, Fin. Secretary.
M. Bristol, Treasurer.
John Dougan, Chaplain.
John A. Ketcheson, D. of C.
Jacob Cooney, Lecturer.
Committee.—W. J. Cooney, John Conley, P. Cooney, N. Todd, and Geo. A. Rollins.

L. O. L. No. 1133.

The following are the new officers for Hazard's L. O. L., elected last Friday evening :—

James Keene, W. M.
Goldsmith Wright, W. D. M.
Wm. Farrell, Secretary.
Ed. Diamond, Fin. Sec.
Robt. McGee, Treasurer
Richard Farrell, Chaplain.
Frank Diamond, Lecturer.
James Farrell, D. of C.
Committee.—Thos. Burnside, Ed. Wannamaker, John Hayton, John C. Moore, and Chas. Green.

After the business of the evening, the members enjoyed an oyster repast, and a couple of hours were pleasantly spent in social intercourse. During the evening, Bro. James White, District Master, occupied the chair in the lodge room, and afterwards delivered an interesting and instructive address to the members. The new Master and Deputy, Bros. Keene and Wright, for a time forgot their usual bashfulness and made eloquent speeches, and speeches were also received from Past Masters Thos. Burnside and Hugh Ketcheson. The latter also enlivened the proceedings with a couple of songs. The members of 1133 are an enterprising and pushing lot of young Orangemen, and will keep their lodge well up towards the head of the list.

TAMWORTH, L. O. L. No. 159.

Elected the following officers at their last meeting :—

William Brown, W. M.
Geo. Manley, W. D. M.
Adam Gilmour, Chaplain.
John Jamieson, Secretary.
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John Milligan, Lecturer,
Committee.—W. Milligan, J. A. Tyner, D. Rarity, Jas. Milligan, and B. Hinchie.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.—This well-known annual, for 1889, is now in the bookstores. For ten years Canada's "own and only" Comic Almanac has delighted her people, and the new number is decidedly the best of the lot. The calendar pages are unique and ingenious; the double page cartoon, "Irrepressible Tug of War," is first-class, while there are several full-page cartoons of no less merit, and any number of side-splitting illustrations. The letter-press is capital reading. Ten cents will secure the the book at any newsdealer's—a modest tax for so enjoyable a *melange*, surely.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

COUNTY NEWS.

Campbellford claims a population of 2,100 and seeks incorporation as a town.

Thomas Keys, of Kingston, has the gun which Riel used during the rebellion.

Kingston's vital statistics for November were : births 25 ; marriages 23 ; deaths 8.

Belleville's vital statistics for November were : births 8 ; marriages 21 ; deaths 10.

There are eighty-one students attending the Royal Military College at Kingston.

About 12,000 barrels of apples have been shipped from Brighton station this season.

A clergyman in the township of Huntley has been fined $3 for neglecting to register a marriage.

W. G. Buck, Tuftsville, is making square timber in Huntingdon and shipping it to Kingston for ship-building purposes.

Miles Pringle, aged 67 years, was taken ill while attending a Saved Army meeting in Napanee, and died in a few hours.

An effort is being made in the courts at Toronto to quash the Ameliasburg by-law granting $15,000 to the Bay of Quinte Bridge Company.

The passenger train from Belleville met with an accident one evening last week. Soon after starting, and before getting out of the city one of the journal boxes broke on the passenger coach, and it jumped the track, being drawn some distance over the ties. The coach was crowded with passengers, and considerable excitement was caused for a time, though no one was injured.

BRIDGEWATER.

Signs of life are apparent in railway matters here. Ties are being distributed to repair the road, and reports say that the work of construction, not yet complete, will be vigorously pushed in the spring.

A public tea-meeting, under the auspices of the Methodist Church, will, D. V., be held in Bridgewater on Dec. 27th, 1888. Tea will be served in the school room of the church from 5 to 8 p. m. At 8 o'clock the chair will be taken by E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., of Madoc. A select and interesting programme, consisting of music by the choir of the Madoc Methodist Church, and addresses, will then be presented.

"GRIP."

With the new year *Grip* enters upon its thirty-second half-yearly volume, a fact which speaks eloquently for the merits of this unique and favorite Canadian journal. No former attempt in the field of humorous journalism in Canada was ever successful, because in no former case was there the happy combination of elements essential to the success of such a venture. In the first place, an uncommon fertility of invention is required to keep a comic paper abreast of the times, and this must be backed up by an artistic ability equal to the task of interpreting the happy thoughts evolved in a popular manner. Secondly, there must be the solid basis of right principle upon which to build. Truth, honor, fairness and good taste are all as essential to the success of a comic journal as of a magazine of the highest class. All these features have, from the first number, distinguished *Grip* in a high degree. It stands to-day alongside of the very best productions of its class in the world, and enjoys a fame far beyond the bounds of Canada. To Canadians it ought to be more and more an object of patriotic pride, and certainly but little can be said for the patriotism of any Canadian who pretends to culture, and can afford the price, whose name is not found upon *Grip's* subscription list. The subscription price is almost ridiculously low, when the rates of similar (and not equally ably) journals elsewhere are considered. It is only two dollars a year, although the paper contains sixteen pages filled with bright original humor of pen and pencil, and always gives, without stint, political cartoons on passing events, which for point, power and humor are certainly unsurpassed in any humorous paper of the day. For ourselves we can say that *Grip* is the very first journal we open and enjoy on the arrival of our weekly exchanges, and we believe the same is true of nearly every editor in the country. Get it for 1889 without fail.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Black Cashmere Gloves, and Ladies Jersey Jackets, is at Cross & Mouncey's, as they keep all the latest and newest lines, and sell at the lowest price. Call and see. Judge for yourselves.

Born.

MITCHELL.—In Marmora, on Nov. 27th, the wife of D. Mitchell, of a daughter.

Married.

FERGUSON—TICE.—On Monday, Dec. 3rd, at the family residence of the bside, Scott House, by Rev. J. J. Rice, Mr. William M. Ferguson and Miss Ida, only daughter of Mr. J. S. Tice, all of Stirling.

Died.

LESLIE—In Belleville, on Tuesday morning, December 11th, Flora Leslie, aged 17 years.

The body was brought to Madoc yesterday for interment. The deceased's parents reside near Queensboro.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

AGRICULTURAL.

Evils of Close Planting.

One of the most common errors made when an orchard is planted is to place the trees too near to each other. They are small, and sixteen or twenty feet looks a long distance between them each way, so they are put in about a rod apart. If planted with the expectation that half of them are to be dead when they should be at a bearing age, all right; but if expected to live and do good service as bearers, they must have room in which to spread their limbs, and from which to get their sustenance. In the American Agriculturist, Samuel Hope says: A promising orchard of 300 trees, the property of a neighbor of mine, just beginning to bear and on which the owner realized $900 last season, was sacrificed to the close-planting policy. The trees, which one year ago showed evidence of health and vigor, have assumed a sickly appearance. Cutting out every alternate tree, with a liberal dressing of fertilizers will save the orchard if the owner has the intelligence and nerve to do it at once. But what a loss to the soil, this production of 150 trees which can only be "cut down and cast into the fire." And "the survival of the fittest" will be set back two years at least by this plan of planting and then thinning an orchard. The apple tree demands a rich moist soil. If these conditions are furnished, it assumes large proportions and gives immense yields. Why, then, dwarf, starve and mutilate? Is it not better to have five thrifty trees producing fifty bushels of healthy fine fruit than fifty trees with fifty bushels of wormy, knotty, gnarly specimens fit only for pigs and thieving vagrants? In the latter instance the soil is taxed to produce the wood of fifty trees instead of five. The cost of purchasing, planting, etc., all contributes toward swelling the contrast in the amount paid out. In the first instance you will be rewarded with satisfactory results; in the latter there will be disappointment, loss of time and money and a failure to realize when your orchard comes in bearing. The same results comparatively, though not so rapidly, manifest themselves with regard to the vine. Too close planting will sooner or later result disastrously. The proper distance for setting apple trees is from thirty to forty feet; for the grape not less than fourteen to eighteen feet for vigorous growing vines. Of course varieties, methods of training, root pruning, top-dressing, etc., will modify these figures with regard to grape vines, but better have them too far apart than too closely crowded.

Pure Bred Stock.

While the demand for pure bred stock in Canada has not been active of late years, there is not a sufficient lack of demand to justify the term depression. Few of our breeders have retired from business, and a sufficient number have engaged in it to prevent any loss of ground, so far as the number of stock cattle is concerned. The lack of demand is reasonably enough ascribed to the comparatively low price of wheat and beef which have ruled for several years. Still there are signs that here, as in the United States, the era of very high prices is over. Individual animals, and some families of animals, will sell at probably as high prices as ever, but they must be choice. The mere fact of pure blood will weigh less than in the past. The change may be unwelcome to some breeders, but nevertheless the wise will adapt themselves to it and aim at that individual excellence in breeding which, like analogous efforts in other departments of human labor, always leaves abundant room at the top. In the United States the change has come more rapidly than here, and it is now common for pure bred spring bulls to be converted into steers and pure bred cows to be spayed. The change will bring advantages to the farmer, and incidentally to the breeding interest. The time was, not long since, when animals of decided inferiority were purchased and locally "boomed" simply because they were imported or of pure blood. While reversion to the type of some remote ancestor of the days when the leading breeds had not become fixed in type is exceedingly uncommon, there is danger that the accidental defect of individual animals may be more or less transferred to their offspring.

Selling Cattle by Weight.

The buyers and sellers have, for the last two years, been exercised over the question of estimating weight versus the decison of the scales. American stock men, who were sellers, years ago decided that the scales would save money. They are now generally found on the better class of our grain and stock farms. We are glad to know that our English friends are coming to the same line of belief. The Agricultural Gazette, London, gives the following, which shows that there are stokmen on Great Britain who do not care to depend on guessing: A sale and purchase of lean stock of a somewhat unusual character was completed at Malton Fai, the seller being a well known Irish breeder, and the purchaser a more celebrated ramdealer from the Beverley side. The two had attempted to do business in the old way, namely, by a price per head, but having failed to strike a bargain it was suggested they should agree upon a price per stone—live weight. The result was, they fixed the price at 4s 3d per 14 lb. The fifteen beasts were driven to the weighing machine, and the cattle weighed in pairs and the odd one. The total live weight was exactly 800 stones, which, at the agreed price, made a total of £170, or just 10s 3d per head more than the beasts could have been bought at.

Feeding Apples.

The following testimony of a Berkshire County farmer on the value of apples as a milk food, does not agree with the theory of some, but it does corroborate our own experience: I shall feed from 1,000 to 2,000 bushels of apples to my milch cows this fall, and expect a good profit by so doing, as I have proved in years that apples rate next to meal for cream and butter. I pick my apples when fully ripe, mix the sweet and sour as evenly as possible, and put them in a large heap in my barn, letting them sweat and become fully mellow, but not rotten. Then I begin by feeding a peck to a cow once a day, and increase to half a bushel a day to a cow, and then to a bushel. I have fed as high as 500 bushels in a fall to my dairy of 13 cows, with the very best of success and profit. Try it, brother farmers, and you will find it pays far better than putting them in the cider barrel to be drank at the fireside or in the saloon.

Pear Trees.

Light is wanted on the length of time pear trees will flourish and bear fruit that have come into bearing in a few years after planting. Some kinds of pear trees are slow in bearing. Do they last longer than the early bearing varieties? As to longevity, even this continent knows of some remarkable instances. On the Canadian bank of the Detroit river, around Sandwich, are trees of the height of full-grown elms, which, though planted about or before the middle of last century, are still healthy and bearing large crops. Similar trees may be seen on the American side, near Wyandotte, Michigan. A tree still older than any of these is one planted by Governor Endicott, in Massachusetts 250 years ago, which ended its career only this year. Another planted on Cape Cod ten years later is still standing. Pear trees are permanent improvements to the farm, and will bring in their yield of luscious food for the table and profitable fruit for the market when the farmer's grandchildren are growing old.

Horse Chestnuts as Food.

According to the Paris "American Registers, the "German agriculturists have discovered a use for the much despised horse chestnut. They dry, or rather bake them, and when thoroughly free from moisture, feed them to their cattle, sheep and pigs, also to deer and boars. In the dried state these chestnuts crushed are considered both wholesome and nutritious, even more so than acorns. According to chemical analysis they contain as much as 6·4 per cent. of proteine and 4·4 per cent of fatty matter. Sheep are not given more than one kilogram per day; milch cattle up to five kilos, and animals for fattening as much as ten kilos a day.

Poultry Notes.

All fowls, old and young, want green food in winter. Giving them free access to cabbage is a good way of supplying it.

At night a good feed of corn thoroughly warmed in the oven, will be appreciated. Be sure it is not so hot as to burn the birds.

If you scatter some grain among straw or leaves and keep the hens at work scratching, they will lay better and keep in better health.

Dead leaves can be turned to good account in the poultry house this winter; so rake them up when they are dry, and store them away where they will keep dry.

Burnt corn is a most excellent thing to feed to poultry, and is far superior to wood charcoal, which however, has a wonderful effect in promoting the health of the fowls.

For winter layers save the pullets of the larger breeds hatched in January or not later than March, the pullets of the small breeds that hatched in April, and the hens that moult early.

To be certain of eggs in winter, hens must be ten months old, well fed and housed. Select the early hatched pullets and the early moulting hens. Old hens will not lay until well feathered.

Some of the most expert poultrymen occasionally feed their fowls turnips in winter. They are not peeled, but cut into quarters and thrown into the yard. The birds know what to do with them.

An exchange says a course of twenty four lessons in poultry keeping would be of more practical benefit to the majority of farmers' daughters than a course of twenty-four lessons on the organ or piano.

The duck should have a dry floor in winter. Some persons are under the supposition that water is just what the duck requires, and that dampness is no injury, but the fact is when it is compelled to remain during the night on damp ground, it becomes chilled and gets out of condition.

Agricultural Notes.

A safe rule in feeding calves is to give just what they will lick up clean—and no more. It is also a good rule to apply to horses, cows, pigs, sheep and chickens.

The farmer who thinks there can be nothing new in agriculture should remember that thirty or forty years ago his grandfather thought the same way. It is a fact, agriculture has made more advancement during the past ten years than in any other ten years of the world's history.

Good stock is desirable, but many dairymen and farmers think they cannot get the high priced pets. The best thing, therefore for them to do, is to select the best, take good care of them, and improve their race by the use of a good bull. In this way they will soon have good average herds.

It is for the dairyman's interest to exercise as much neatness as possible in his business. Milk is one of the easiest things in the world to spoil from coming in too near proximity with impurities, and first-class butter cannot be made from such milk, and it does not pay to make butter other than first class.

An ingenious Kansas man is said to have invented a fence to keep out chinch bugs. He takes a strip of flooring and sets it on the ground with the groove side up. In the groove he puts candle wick and saturates it with coal oil. The chinch bug, when it crawls up the side of the board and gets a snuff of the kerosene, retreats in disgust.

Any young man not now on a farm, who desires to become a farmer, should hire out to the best farmer he can find and stay there two or three years. He will then get trained for his work and be paid for his training. He can still further help himself by a course of judicious reading and study during the winter evenings. Such a course for a young man of common sense and energy will fit him to manage a farm wisely and well

Did you ever try working bulls? It is done successfully by many. It takes away their ferocity, gives exercise and stamina and yields a little income to the owner. They can be worked double or singly. Use a collar similar to that of a horse, and he can pull like a horse, only it is best not to work him over three hours at a time, as he cannot endure so much as a horse. The easier way is to use him in a tread power; here he can operate a churn, cut the hay or corn stalks, saw wood, pump water, turn the grindstone, or do any other work you may require done with tread power.

The Princess Clementine of Belgium, is sixteen years old. Her two sisters were married at seventeen. She will inherit a vast fortune and is said to be beautiful and accomplished.

Soul Chords.

God's Heart is the heart of all hearts that are tender
His Love is the love of all loves that are true,
His Smile is the light of all beauty and splendor,
His faithful compassions each morning are new.

Though Mother may love me Jehovah loves better
Though Father, yet his love may fail to endure;
Their love is the love of "The flesh" and the "Letter,"
While His love is infinite, perfect, and pure.

His Life is the life of all life that existeth,
Where footstep of Spirit or mortal hath trod;
All vital conceptions have come as he listeth;
Within—at the source of all being—is God

I live nay, not I, by the grace of his favor,
My life is the Spirit-life breathing within,
Yet, bound by the human, in fruitless endeavour
I waste it to compass the purpose of sin.

I love; but my love is the faintest returning.
Of all the sweet fullness He measures to me;
I give; but my gifts are so mean, I am learning
How sordid and selfish a vassal can be.

Of yore, he, who lay on a stone pillow, sleeping,
While night-watchers, waiting, revealed the Divine,
At morn pledged a tithe to the Lord, for His keeping.
Though meagre the gift, how much better than mine!

For life, in this era, with all its conditions,
For Love's sweet bestowments, that come at my call,
For labor, with boundless, eternal fruitions,
I bless the Beneficent Giver of all.

"The Elms," Toronto. L. A. Morrison.

Burnt Lands

PROF. CHAS. G. D. ROBERTS.

On other fields and other scenes the morn
Laughs from her blue—but not such fields are these,
Where comes no cheer of summer leaves and bees,
And no shade mitigates the day's white scorn;
These noxious acres vast no groves adorn;
But giant trunks, bleak shapes that once were trees,
Tower naked, unassuaged of rain or breeze,
Their stern, gray isolation grimly borne.

The months roll over them, and mark no change;
But when Spring stirs, or Autumn stills, the year,
Perchance some phantom leafage rustles faint
Thro' their parched dreams—some old-time notes ring strange,
When in his slender treble, far and clear,
Reiterates the rain-bird his complaint.

"The Wind Has Blawn my Plaid Awa'."

"Over the hills, an' far away,
It's over the hills an' far away,
O'er the hills, and o'er the sea,
The wind has blawn my plaid frae me.
My tartan plaid, my ae good sheet,
That keepit me frae wind and weet,
An' held me bein baith night an' day,
Is over the hills, an' far away.

"There was a wind, it cam' to me,
Over the south, an' over the sea,
An' it has blawn my corn an' hay,
Over the hills, an' far away,
It blew my corn, it blew my gear,
It neither left me kid nor steer,
An' blew my plaid, my only stay,
Over the hills, an' far away.

"But though 't has left me bare indeed,
An' blawn my bonnet off my head,
There's something hid in Highland brae,
It hasna blawn my sword away.
Then o'er the hills, an' o'er the dales,
Over all England and through Wales,
The braidswords yet shall bear the sway
Over the hills and far away."

A Street Minstrel.

One late November afternoon,
I sudden heard a gentle rune.
I could not see whence came the song,
But, trauced, stopped and listened long;
And that drear month gave place to May,
And all the city slipped away.
The coal-carts ceased their din,—instead,
I heard bluebird overhead;
The pavements, black with dismal rain,
Grew greenly to a country lane;
Plainly as I see you, my friend,
I saw the lilacs sway and bend,
A blossoming apple-orchard where
The chimneys fret the foggy air;
And wide mown fields of clover sweet
Sent up their fragrance at my feet;
And once again dear Phyllis sat
The thorn beneath, and trimmed her hat.
. . . . . .
Long looked I for my wizard bard:
I found him on the boulevard;
And now my urban hearth he cheers,
Singing all day of sylvan years,
Right thankful for the warmer spot,—
A cricket by July forgot!

Sara J. Duncan.

Praise and Prayer.

The spirit of praise goes with and belongs with the spirit of prayer. It will often happen in the experience of a much tried and tempted disciple that, even in the depths of his distress, praise to his God will be the readiest and surest road out of those depths and up to the heights of spiritual joy and exaltation. If he dwells in prayer only on his needs and sins and sorrows, he will miss one of the supreme delights of communion with God. On the other hand, if he turns his thoughts to the unnumbered evidences of the Father's love and care for him, to the saving power of the outstretched arm, to the promises of succor and sustenance, and for all these pours out his heart in gratitude, he will suddenly find himself out of the depth into which he allowed himself to fall, and his only prayer need be for a continuance of the very blessings which have evoked his heartfelt praise. The God we praise is the God from whom all blessings flow, and we cannot praise him too often or too much for his wondrous love in making us partakers of the richness and fulness of his blessing.

Frogs Not Profitable.

In the Boston "Journal" some weeks ago appeared a quotation from another paper regarding a "frog farm" in which the extravagant statement was made that an income of $5,000 could be obtained from raising these inhabitants of the marsh for sale. Fred Mather, superintendent of the New York Fish Commission and fishery editor of "Forest and Stream," demolishes this assertion by an interesting article in the last issue of of the "Forest and Stream". Therein he writes:

For the past four years this question of frog culture has given me some trouble in answering private letters from would-be frog farmers, and in a legacy left by the late Seth Green, who wrote an article on it in the report of the New York Fishery Commission for 1873. This was widely copied, and each year some imaginative reporter gives an account of a mythical frog farm which has never existed. In 1875 this farm was located near Smithtown, Long Island, and I went there and found that there was no frog farm in that vicinity, nor was there any man living near the same place bearing the name given. The next year the apocryphal farm was located near Philadelphia, and I had the same experience. Since that time I have only wasted postage in the pursuit of the fabled industry.

Mr. Green gave the results of two years' experience in which he gathered frog spawn and hatched it, but lost his polywogs and abandoned frog culture, but he encouraged others to try it by saying the "difficulties can be overcome by patience and perseverance." Yet he further said:

"When they become frogs they live on all kinds of insects, and the only thing I can see to make success sure is to procure insects in large quantities, enough to support a great number of frogs." And here is where the impracticability of raising frogs lies.

It is no trouble to gather large quantities of frog spawn and hatch millions of tadpoles, nor to feed the latter on meat and vegetation, for they eat both. The enemies of the tadpole, or polywog, are numerous, and large frogs will eat small ones. As an instance of the latter fact, I once took a dozen large American bullfrogs to Professor Moore, of the Derby Museum at Liverpool, and they quickly swallowed the small European frogs that were in the tank where he placed them. Even if it were impossible to feed the frogs on meat, which it is not, the batrachian is of slow growth, and the balance would be on the wrong side of the ledger when they were sent to market.

I will travel to see the frog farmer "living on an income of $5,000," all from his frogs. In my long experience as a pisciculturist the frog has been under constant notice, and I have tried to feed them on meat and mussels without success. My belief is that frog culture is a delusion, and that such a thing as a frog pond does not exist, and unless some genius arises who can find a way to feed his frogs on beetles, flies and other insects, which, with some snails, constitute their natural food, there will never be a frog farm. The supply of frogs to New York markets comes mainly from Canada and places of sparse population, where they are not extensively eaten. Forty years ago Americans did not eat frogs, and every marsh in the country contained large ones. Now they are almost extinct scarcities in the State of New York, and do not breed and grow rapidly enough to pay to catch them. I think it probable that the batrachians, like the reptiles, are of long life and slow growth, and that a man would get very tired waiting for one to crop mature. Perhaps he might wait ten years to get large ones, but never having raised a frog to maturity I can not say. The belief in their slow growth is based on the fact that many polywogs do not get their legs the season they are hatched, but pass the winter in the tadpole state; this points to slow maturity.

Cold Water Fishes.

It will be a surprising fact to many readers to learn that cold waters abound more in life than do warm waters. The schools of herrings about the coasts of Japan greatly exceed those of England, though the Japanese waters are the colder by at least twenty degrees. An idea of their numbers may be had from Capt. H. C. St. John's "Notes and Sketches."

In May and June this fish appears in incredible numbers. The straits, bays and creeks are alive with herrings. They are in such numbers that those nearest the beach are pushed out of the water, and the shore for miles is thus kept constantly replenished with fresh fish; countless numbers of seagulls, eagles, crows, besides foxes, wolves, and bears, find an ever ready meal, and the way the sea-gulls just picked the tidbit from the back of the neck, and left the remainder of the fish, showed how well they knew the supply was constant.

The Japanese simply run a net straight out from the shore, one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards along a line of stakes. At the end of the net is a bag, into which the fish, on striking the net and working along it, soon find their way. When required the fisherman only have to go off, haul the bag up, and opening the end let the fish fall into their boat.

This species of herring is both large and coarser than our own. The temperature of the water in which they appear to flurish to such an extraordinary extent averages thirty-six degrees, whereas that in which our own fishes is found averages fifty-four degrees to fifty-eight degrees.

Money in Pills.

Dr. Henry Miller, who made $3,000,000 in the manufacture of pills, was buried at Wilmington, Mass., Sunday, in a casket which cost $9,000. Four coal-black horses carried him to a temporary brick tomb which cost $500, on a catafalque which cost $2,000, and at the tomb the casket was placed in a big red cedar box, which cost $250, held together by sixty big brass screws which cost $18. Owing to the fact that his life ended rather suddenly another coffin equally magnificent, and intended to hold the first, was not completed in time for service. When completed it will have cost as much as the other, and the two will be placed, one within the other, inside of an oblong glass case three inches thick, to be made at a cost of $300. The final resting place to be built at a cost of 10,000, will be a tomb in the village burying ground.

City Poet—"What a very queer-looking yellow weed that is." Young Lady—"Yellow weed! Goodness me! This is the beautiful 'Golden rod' that you raved about in your last poem."

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Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

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INCORPORATED 1855.
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Paid Up Capital	2,500,000
Total Assets	10,000,000

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Young Men
SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address
M. V. LUBON Wellington St. E. Toronto.

BRONCHITIS CURED.
After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.
146 Centre St., New York. June 25th, 1888.
The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.
Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The Dominion Parliament is expected to meet on the 17th or 24th of January.

It is intended to bore for gas at Rathven, Essex county, going down 2,500 feet for it if necessary.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the railway crossing case will not likely be given for three weeks.

The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal want to hold a world's fair in that city in 1892.

The average expense per week for each Inmate of the Elgin House of Industry last year amounted to $1.07.

The Labour Reformer says that nineteen Toronto Aldermen have declared in favor of the $600 exemption on houses.

The meeting to settle the question of the northern boundary of Ontario and Quebec will shortly be held in Ottawa.

The Dominion Government have finally awarded the Sault Ste. Marie canal contracts to the Messrs. Ryan & Haney.

There is great rejoicing in Winnipeg at the decision of the Canadian Pacific railway to build a road to that place from London.

The announcement is made of the intended assimilation of the matriculation examination of McGill and Toronto Universities.

Mr. Louis Wertheim, of Frankfort, Germany, has purchased the phosphate property of Mr. James Reid, in Ottawa county, for $40,000.

A large petition has been filed with the Secretary of State in Ottawa, asking for the repeal of the Scott Act in Victoria county, Ontario.

In Ottawa on Sunday Father McGovern denounced in very vigorous language the proposal to do away with tax exemptions for churches.

Mr. Phippen, owner of the Ox Point quarries, near Belleville, has contracted to deliver 2,000,000 cubic yards of stone for the St. Lawrence canal.

On the recommendation of the Minister of the Interior, the fees payable under the Torrens Land Act in the North-West are to be considerably reduced.

Kingstonians have struck on the idea of building a railway from their city to the Georgian Bay, connecting with the Pacific Junction line at Gravenhurst.

The hearing of the case of the Canadian Pacific railway v. the Western Union Telegraph Co., before the Supreme Court, has been postponed to the February term.

An influential deputation waited upon Mr. J. H. Pope yesterday to request Government aid for the construction of a railway under the Lachine canal, near Montreal.

It is stated that the Dominion authorities promptly refused the request of the Mormon elders that old Mormons coming into this country might be allowed to continue their polygamous habits.

The chairman of the Parkdale Finance Comittee says the financial statement recently submitted to the Toronto City Council puts the liabilities of the town $200,000 below the true figure.

In St. Paul's church, Kingston, the Bishop of Ontario stated on Sunday night that during his twenty-six years' connection with the Episcopacy he had confirmed 30,000 persons and opened 168 churches.

At the civic bribery investigation at Quebec Mr. W. J. Maguire, one of the witnesses, was committed to gaol for five days for contempt of court in refusing to state from whom he got certain information which he had published.

A number of politicians friendly to the Mercier Government are at present organizing in Montreal a joint stock company for the purpose of exploring the Beauce gold mining district and the natural gas wells of the province.

At the meeting of the Elgin County Council yesterday a special committee was appointed to formulate charges against the county judge for having insulted the council in his address to the grand jury, and for having occupied the Court-house when the council was in session.

AMERICAN.

Mr. Powderley has been re-elected General Master Workman of the knights of Labour.

Dakota millers have formed an association with the object of advancing the interests of their trade.

The Pope has instructed Cardinal Gibbons to congratulate Mr. Harrison on his election to the Presidency.

Five persons have died of diphtheria a Waterloo, Iowa, since Saturday, and all the schools have been closed.

It is stated that the officials of the United States House of Representatives now claim a Democratic majority of three.

A syndicate has offered $150,000 for the Philadelphia Baseball Club, which the present proprietors think is too small a price.

The wheat markets are lower, owing to stagnation in the export business. In Chicago the May option closed on Saturday at $1.13.

A severe storm raged on Monday along the Eastern coast from New York to Boston. Much damage was done to shipping, and many lives were lost.

Dr. Duffield, the Detroit health officer, says he did not make the remarks concerning smallpox in Canada credited to him in a recent Detroit despatch.

An American has submitted to the French Government a contrivance by which dynamite shells can be fired from ordinary guns, exploding at the target.

The Knights of Labour are favourable to the passage of a law to place a penalty of fine or imprisonment on gambling on wheat and other necessaries of life.

The Executive Committee of the newly-organized Chicago Anarchist Society are collecting money to found Anarchist Sunday schools for children throughout the city.

In the first Ward Public school, Long Island City, Thursday, a cry of fire created a panic among the 900 children, and many were severely, but not fatally, injured in their wild rush for the door.

The National Sabbath Union held a meeting in Chicago on Monday, and decided to hold a national convention in the interest of Sabbath observance in Washington from December 11 to December 13.

Before the Christian Workers Convention in Detroit, Rev. J. M. Wilkinson stated that it was intended to erect a $45,000 Gospel theatre in Toronto, in connection with which there would be a uniformed band and orchestra.

Mr. Jas. F. Joy, of Detroit, denies the rumour that the Canadian Pacific railway will run trains to Chicago over the Wabash system. The intention is to deliver the Canadian Pacific business in Detroit to the Wabash railway for transhipment.

A sensational Detroit evening paper has a rumour to the effect that Gen. Harrison is determined to annex Canada, and if the assumption of her debt is not enough, he will recommend the employment of part of the United States surplus for the purchase of the Dominion.

FOREIGN.

The Parnell defence fund now amounts to £20,000.

A farmer named Daly has been murdered at Tralee, County Kerry.

The estimates of expenditure in the German Budget total 949,000,000 marks.

Two hundred Alsatian recruits mutinied on their way to join the German army.

An impression that the French Republic is in serious danger prevails in London.

Mr. Harrington says he will not pay the fine of £500 imposed on him by the Parnell Commission.

The Czar has placed the Chateau Yalta at the disposal of ex Queen Natalie during her stay in the Crimea.

The German Colonial Company have decided to fit out an Emin Bey relief expedition as speedily as possible.

The first railway in China was officially opened on the 9th inst. when Viceroy Li travelled over it some distance.

Cardinal Lavigerie has submitted his anti-slavery scheme to the Pope. He relies especially upon England's support.

United Ireland has made a furious attack on the Parnell Commission on account of the fine imposed on Edward Harrington.

It is believed the Dominion Government will enact legislation at the coming session of Parliament restricting Chinese immigration.

Sir Charles Warren, who recently resigned as London Chief of Police, has been offered the command of the brigade at Aldershot.

The Hungarian Reformed Church Convention in Vienna, after a violent debate, voted in favour of the celibacy of clergymen.

The murder of Daly, the Irish farmer, at first laid to the credit of Moonlighters, is now said to have resulted from family feuds.

France has sent another war ship to the East African coast to co-operate in the surveillance of vessels engaged in the slave trade.

M. Numa Gilly refuses to fight M. Raynal or any other gentleman mentioned in his book. He will only fight them in the law courts.

Mr. Gladstone's amendment to the motion for the renewal of the Ashbourne Act was defeated in the Imperial House by 330 to 246.

Thousands of persons attended a demonstration in Glasnevin cemetery, Dublin, on Sunday at the monument to the Manchester martyrs.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Edward Harrington, M.P., on the charge of inciting tenants to adopt the Plan of Campaign.

Copenhagen was brilliantly illuminated on Thursday night in honour of the Princess of Wales, who, with her daughter, departed for England.

Gen. Harrison, referring to certain rumours, says that he has made no pronouncement whatever on the question of the annexation of Canada.

There is a bill before the German Bundesrath for 60,000,000 marks for extra expenditures on account of the army, navy, railways and telegraphs.

A conference of influential Canadians and Australians was held in London yesterday to consider the proposal to lay a cable from Vancouver to Australia.

Mr. John Dillon intends visiting Australia during the coming winter, mainly to recover his health, but he will also work in the interest of the Irish cause.

It is stated the Sultan has formally agreed to the joining of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumania, provided Prince Ferdinand renounces all designs upon Macedonia.

It is rumoured in Boulangist circles that the Government intend expelling Gen. Boulanger and charge him with conspiracy to overthrow the existing regime.

In the Sydney, N. S. W., Assembly an address to the Queen was adopted, requesting that Colonial Governments be informed of proposed nominations of governors.

It is stated that Gen. Boulanger's wife is taking steps to obtain a divorce, and that one of the richest widows in France is willing to marry the General as soon as he is free.

In the House of Commons on Monday Sir James Fergusson in reply to a question stated that the correspondence relating to the Fisheries Treaty would not be published.

The "Journal de St Petersbourg" denies that a secret treaty has been entered into by Corea and Russia, but admits that Corea has granted Russia facilities for e across the frontier.

Lord Salisbury stated in the House of Lords that the concession made by France, with reference to the blockade of the East African coast, would enable the Government to stop the slave trade.

Cardinal Rampolla says there are only two things which would compel the Pope to leave Rome, war in which Italy is defeated, and the stoppage of the Vatican's communication with a foreign country.

Sir William Jenner, the English court physican, has resigned from the British Medical Association because the *British Medical Journal* published the late Emperor Frederick's note to Dr. Mackenzie.

David Sheehy, one of the Nationalist M. P.'s, was inveigled into the lobby of the House by a messenger on Monday, and was there served with a summons by a constable. A committee was appointed to inquire into the matter.

The Berlin "Freisning" declares that Emperor William is the prosecutor of the Liberal journals, and that the fact of his being so is tantamount to an admission of the genuineness of Emperor Frederick's diary as published.

The latest despatches from Samoa say that a battle was impending between the rebel King Tamasese, strongly entrenched and supplied with rifles and ammunition by the Germans, and King Mataafa, who has a much larger force of more formidable warriors.

The German official and semi-official press are warning their readers that an altogether too optimistic gloss has been put upon Emperor William's peace utterances in his speech at the opening of the Reichstag. While war is not imminent it is tolerably certain.

Satan and Young Men.

Another route Satan is apt to take in his active travels is thorugh the mercantile establishments. "He steps in and says to the clerks: "How much salary do you get? Is that all? Why, you can't live on that! You have a right to enough for a livelihood. A few quarters out of the money drawer will never be missed; or here and there is a remnant of goods you could take home without being found out; or you could change those account books a little, and you could make that figure eight a nought and that figure five a three, and if you do not feel exactly right about doing that, you can some day pay it back, which you can do perfectly easy. Don't feel like running the risk? Well, then, you can't go to the theatre, and you can't go on that round with the boys, and you will have to wear that plain coat, whereas you could have your overcoat fur lined and take board at a tip-top place and walk amid plush and tapestries positively oriental. While you are making up your mind I will just go through the different parts of this great commercial establishment and try every one, from the wealthy firm down to the errand boys." The result of that Satanic visit is that one of the partners has drawn so much out of the concern that the whole business is crippled, and a bright and promising boy is sent home to his mother in disgrace, and a young man is in jail for embezzlement. Three lives ruined and three eternities. Whence comest thou, Satan? "From going to and fro among mercantile houses and from walking up and down among them. I like to ruin splendid fellows and blast parental hopes, and of all the liquors that I ever tasted fill my glass with a brewing of agonizing tears. Come! let us click together the rims of our glasses and drink to the overthrow of the fifty thousand young men I ruined last year! Huzza!" Satan would rather have one young man than twenty old ones. If he could win the septuagenarians and octogenarians he could do but little harm with them. But he says: "Give me a young man, especially if he be bright and generous and social." He sees that young men have for good or bad been the mightiest influence in this world. Hernando Cortes conquered Mexico at 32. Gustavus Adolphus became immortal in history so early that he died at 38. Raphael, the most famous of painters, died at 37. William Pitt was prime minister of England at 24. Jesus Christ completed his earthly life at 33. Five years in a young man's life are of more power for good or evil than the last fifteen of an old man's life. So Satan is especially greedy for young men, and in going to and fro in the earth he has especial temptation for them.—[Talmage.

The Monkey Bread Tree.

The baobab, or monkey bread tree, is a most extraordinary production of nature. Imagine to yourself a tree, 30 feet in diameter at the base and only 40 feet high, with the trunk rapidly diminishing toward the top, and then spreading out into what looks like a little forest. In one of the old trees the branches form a spherical head 100 to 150 feet in diameter, the centre branch rising to the height of 60 feet, while others drop over the main trunk and conceal it from view. Some of these trees have been hollowed out, and a space made large enough to hold twenty to thirty men, without any apparent injury to the tree. The baobab must be the slowest-growing plant in the world, as it is supposed to be one of the oldest. A tree has been cultivated in the gardens at Kew for over forty years, and thus far it has attained the height of only 4½ feet. Some of these trees are estimated to be 5,000 years old, and dates are cut in the bark which were made in the fourteenth century.—[Banner of Life.

A Whole Temperance Sermon.

The following story is told of General Harrison in connection with a public dinner given him on one occasion: "At the close of the dinner one of the gentlemen drank his health. The General pledged his toast by drinking water. Another gentleman offered a toast and said: 'General, will you not favor me by taking a glass of wine?' The General, in a very gentlemanly way, begged to be excused. He was again urged to join in a glass of wine. This was too much. He rose from his seat and said, in the most dignified manner: 'Gentlemen, I have twice refused to partake of the wine cup; I hope that will be sufficient.' Though you press the matter ever so much, not a drop shall pass my lips. I made a resolve when I started in life that I would avoid strong drink. That vow I have never broken. I am one of a class of young men who graduated together. Sixteen members of my class now fill drunkard's graves, and all from the pernicious habit of wine-drinking. I ow my health, happiness and prosperity to that resolution."

Really the Work of Nihilists.

A Paris despatch to the London "Daily News" says:—Notwithstanding official assurance to the contrary, nobody here has the slightest doubt that the railway accident which so nearly proved fatal to the Czar was the work of the Nihilists. The minute inspection to which every railroad used by his Majesty is invariably subjected almost precludes the possibility of an ordinary accident. Moreover, it has been known here for some time past that the Nihilists have given signs of revived activity. Information to that effect reached Vienna simultaneously with the intelligence that caused the local authorities to take unprecedented precaution for the safety of the German Emperor. The accident near Borki will, it is apprehended, prevent the Emperor and Empress of Russia from travelling as much as they have done of late.

THE FALLS AND GRAND CANON OF THE YELLOWSTONE.

BY REV. A. H. LYONS

Our party first came in sight of the Yellowstone river at a point about two miles above the Upper Falls, and as we followed on down the stream, we were impressed with the quiet beauty of the smoothly-gliding waters. The channel of the river is apparently about two hundred feet wide and the water from two to four feet in depth. The banks of the stream are in places densely covered with a growth of small pines and are high and rugged; but for the most part they slope gently to the water's edge, and are covered with a luxuriant growth of grass, verdant and fresh, as seen by us, from recent showers. For a time the wagon road diverged from the river, and the stream was hidden from our view by the pine timber that intervened. But hold! Here is a foot-path branching off from the main road and running in the direction of the river. We will leave our team and go on foot. After a walk of a few hundred yards the river is again visible before us. But that feature of placid quietness that first attracted our attention has completely disappeared, and we behold a visibly narrowed channel and the stream fretting and worrying itself as it rushes by large boulders and madly leaps over shelving rocks.

We pass from the high bank upon which we first emerged from the timber and stand near the mouth of a now dry ravine. The waters of the river wash the shelving bank at our feet, but with a spiteful, restless movement, that seems to speak of some well-defined determination, some over-shadowing ambition that impels them onward. Two great rocky piers stand midway of the channel, as if to arrest the river in its onward, mad career. One is crowned by a small pine tree that bends as if imploring the river to stop. But the river stops not for barrier or entreaty. Impelled by our aroused curiosity, we pass on to admire the beautiful cascades, but all the time becoming more and more impressed, by the sullen roar that reaches our ears from below, that we shall see greater things than these. What means that awful chasm that opens before us and those rocky cliffs that loom up so stately and seem without visible foundation? The river, after narrowing to a width of eighty feet, suddenly disappears from our sight. An irresistible impulse impels us onward toward the brink of that precipice. Ye gods! What a sight! By one mad plunge the river descends 162 feet. Its waters are transformed, as if by magic, into millions of crystaline globules. Their fearful rush is appalling. The most reserved nature is roused into astonished exclamation, and the whole company stand with awe and admiration strongly depicted upon their countenances. In peering down into that terrible abyss of seething, maddened water, a jutting crag, far below the brink of the precipice, offers us a better view-point from which to gaze upon this stupendous wonder. No time is lost in making the descent of the rocky cliff. We stand for a moment with averted glances, for the spectacle before us is too awful to look upon until our astonished senses have gained their equilibrium. There now we glance up and down. We are astonished yet more, and a sense of fear momentarily overwhelms us. What if our footing should give way and we be hurled into that foaming abyss? Involuntarily we clutch the rock against which we lean and find it firm. Now we become more composed and gaze about us. The precipice over which the river leaps is not perpendicular as at first supposed. About midway and toward the bottom the rocks protrude further out than they do at the top causing the falls to asume a lightly curved form. On the farther side from us a large boulder stubbornly resists the terrific pressure that comes upon it, and sends the water off diagonally from the main falls. The high, steep precipice, on the same side of the falls, partially covered with the most delicate verdure, lends a charm to the scene. The rocky canon below us, and the stream emerging from the seething mass of waters at the foot of the falls are objects of interest. Thoughts come crowding into our minds about the Majesty, Power and Wisdom of the God who is greater than all these wonders of nature that he hath made. And we, too, would bow before his throne saying: "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power; for thou hast created all things and for thine own pleasure they are and were created."

But these are only the Upper Falls; the Grand Falls are still below us. The pathway leads by the hotel that has recently been built at this point, and down across a rocky ravine, on past the falls of Cascade Creek, down around a rocky point into which the road has been cut in the solid rock. The objective point once reached we find ourselves leading against a strong guard-rail and gazing with speechless awe upon one of the most sublime and awful scenes ever beheld by mortal eye. The towering cliffs on both sides of the river rise in solemn grandeur from a point 300 feet below us to many hundred feet above us. Their scarred and sculptured sides are curiously diversified by the most startling combination of colors. Dark red stone predominates, but this is variagated with patches of bright yellow set here and there with patches of palest green verdure. The falls are below us. The river makes a square break at our right and falls unhindered three hundred feet. The roar is terrific; conversation, unless shouted out, cannot be heard. We stand and gaze. The mist below is so dense that the eye cannot penetrate it. Even as we gaze the rays of the ascending sun fall upon the scene before us and paint the prismatic colors upon the whirling mass of vapor. "This is the token of the covenant which I do make between me and you and every living creature for perpetual generations. I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be a token of a covenant between me and the earth."

What a fearful plunge the river makes and yet what wonderful beauty! The waters look like so many beaded pearls and crystals. The spray sways over all like a fairy's wand. The majestic rock-domes wails wonderful coloring of the canon and all conspire to impress us deeply. We gaze and gaze on and on in silent admiration; each lost in his own thoughts. Yet from this fresh wonder we must tear ourselves away; for the Grand Canon is still below us. Surely those jutting cliffs in the distance will afford us a fine view. A walk of half a mile brings us to "Point Lookout." We are hundreds of feet above the stream, that now seems shrunken to one-fourth its former size as it winds its troubled way among the rocks. The falls in the distance present features of interest different from those of near contact. We move along the crest again until another point of view is gained. Far below us, rising from the side of the cliff is a tall, rocky pilar inaccessible by man. On its top is an old eagle's nest; where from year to year the maternal pair have reared their young. While we look with curious interest upon it, a half-grown eagle comes and rests a few moments from its flight. As we look up and down the canon a number of eagles are seen circling and screaming as if terrified with the awful grandeur.

Again we move on until Inspiration Point is reached about a mile further down. Now let us look about us. Cathedral spires of respendent colors and Gothic shape. Pinnacled rocks of antique pattern, and terraced cliffs flanked by a dark background of sombre pines confront us on every side. The brain is bewildered by the sight of such stupendous lovelinss, and our souls enraptured would gaze and gaze until the wonderful scene before us is deeply engraven upon the tablets of memory never to be effaced so long as time with us shall last.

The Mormon Problem.

The Mormon problem gave a more than usually exciting turn to the recent election struggle in the Territory of Idaho. It would not be specially interesting to Canadians however, but for the efforts the Mormon Church is making to obtain a foothold in our North-West. We therefore give a more extended reference to the case than would otherwise have been justifiable, so as to show both how Mormonism is regarded in Idaho and what steps Mormons are willing to take in order to combine the exercise of their peculiar religious liberties with that of political rights. Some three years ago the Idaho Legislature passed a Test-Oath Act which was avowedly intended to disfranchise every member of the Mormon Church living in the Territory. This Act requires every voter to make oath that he is "not a member of any order, organization, or association which teaches, advises, counsels, or encourages its members, devotees, or any other person to commit the crime of bigamy or polygamy, or any other crime defined by law, as a duty arising or resulting from membership in such order, organization, or association; or which practices bigamy or polygamy, or plural or celestial marriage as a doctrinal right of such organization."

Mormon attempts were made to break through this Act in the Territorial courts, but unsuccessfully, and a test case was laid before the United States Supreme court. There was no hope that a decision could be given before the election, so that the Mormons had to find other means by which they might vote, unless they meant to allow the matter to go by default until another election. So some of them determined to swallow the oath. Their oaths were allowed in some cases by the registrars, but rejected by others on the ground of their belief that the Mormons were taking it merely in order to vote, and with the express intention of violating it. A test case was tried, and the plaintiff adduced some interesting evidences to the general effect that "while the practice of polygamy had been a doctrine of the church and had been permitted by it under some circumstances, it had never been taught and enjoined as resulting or arising from membership alone, and that the teaching or practice of polygamy had been forbidden in all the states in Idaho ever since the decision of Judge Hayes declaring the test oath constitutional, which decision was rendered about two years ago; and that plural marriage had never at any time been celebrated in Idaho." The Judge decided against the plaintiff, nevertheless, on the ground that though for two years the Mormon Church in Idaho might not have taught, advised, counseled or encouraged the practice of polygamy in the territory, it had not formally repudiated it. Checkmated in this way a number of Mormons determined to evade this decision by temporarily separating from the church, and did so, in spite of the manly stand taken by the *Salt Lake Herald*, a Mormon newspaper, which among other sensible and honourable words used these:

"Politics justifies a good many things which would otherwise be condemned, but we cannot think that even the exigencies of the political situation in Idaho would approve the course that it is said will be taken. If membership in the Mormon or any other church is at all valuable to the individual, it is because it is sacred, and, being sacred, it occurs to us it ought not to be trifled with and played upon in this manner."

These seeding Mormons accordingly took the oath and voted whenever they were allowed to do so. At one place the deputy sheriffs who tried to prevent them from voting were arrested by order of the U. S. Marshal. In other places attempting voters were arrested and held for perjury. It is evident from all this, that the problem of dealing with Mormonism wherever it has got a foothold is a very difficult one, and the great lesson for us Canadians to learn is that, as prevention is preferable to any amount of cure, this system which is so abhorent to the prevalent religious sense of the day, should not be allowed to obtain any foothold on our soil. It is in every way better, if you don's wish to be troubled with a poisonous snake, to kill him outright, and not content yourself with merely scotching him.

Mrs. Gladstone in Politics.

Mrs. Gladstone presided at a meeting this afternoon in support of Lord Compton's candidacy for the vacant Parliamentary seat for the Holborn district of Finsbury. In the course of a speech announcing that she was working to achieve Lord Compton's election Mrs. Gladstone said:—"In working for the election of Lord Compton you are furthering the cause of justice and right in Ireland, and also in the rest of the kingdom." Lady Compton followed Mrs. Gladstone, making her maiden speech. She was exceedingly nervous at the start, and remarked at the close:—"The next time I hope I shan't be so terrified."

Foreigners generally speak with a foreign accent, says a Texas paper. A carpenter with a broad-ax-cent. A writer of plays with a four or five acts-sent An Indian with a little-ax-sent (tomahawk). And a butcher with a meat ax-cent.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - Editor and Proprietor.

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MADOC, DECEMBER 13, 1888.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

So far as we can learn, there will be spirited contests for municipal honors in both Madoc village and township at the coming elections. In this village Mr. Thomas Cross is out as a candidate for the Reeveship, and those who know this gentleman know that he will make a vigorous push for the head of the poll. Mr. Cross was the first Reeve of the village after incorporation in 1878, since which time he has repeatedly declined being a candidate for the same position. We believe the present members of the Council will be candidates for re-election.

In the Township, Mr. Thompson has no opposition as yet, but Mr. James English will be a candidate for Deputy. All the other members of the Council will again be candidates.

TRENTON

A WORKMAN DROPS DEAD WHILE WORKING ON A ROOF.

TRENTON, Dec. 10.—Shortly after one o'clock to-day a carpenter named Victor Bulrice had begun his afternoon's work by carrying a bunch of shingles to the roof of the new Proctor house stables. He rested a moment after the exertion and then fell to the roof dead. The hand of a fellow-workman caught the body in time to prevent its rolling to the ground. The deceased was a Frenchman, about fifty years of age, and very stout. The cause of his sudden death is supposed to have been heart disease. He leaves behind him a wife and a large family, but some of the latter are grown up. He lived in town.

MOIRA MELANGE.

[Correspondence to the REVIEW.]

As the times are hard our villagers are getting ready for their long winter sleep. Several useless officials have been dismissed. The caretaker of the village also is about to be deposed. Some say it is because there are too many holes in the sidewalk. Others say it's because he has been jerry-man-dearing the hearts of the fair ones. I will pass no opinion. Another fruitful product of the hard times are the grizzly tramps, who, like their father, are seeking what they can devour. Several have been calling in the village. I asked one stout healthy chap why he was loafing around. He said he was waiting for winter so that he could get fed by the Women's Christian Association.

Our trustees have again secured the able services of Mr. and Mrs. Darling as teachers in our public school. I notice that a meek, efficient squad of modelites are soon to be permitted to make the youngsters hustle. Doubtless they will make tender, loving wielders of the thorny switch, as I have heard that they are a soothe ful, solemncholy crowd that look as if they never had much fun. Such, I believe, develop into high-priced pedagogues.

Our choir, that has long been our pride and has won eulogies from high and low alike, seems to be on the decline. Its glory is fading. The tenor and soprano are left, like the last roses of summer, singing alone. It is entirely of its bass. They used to sing "Numberless as the Sands," but now they sing "Only a Worm of the Dust." I trust our village is too ambitious to let it go entirely to the wall.

Rumor has it that a sweet, coy person over the river is about promising to obey and cherish another lovelorn person. Now Walt, Ah Walt, don't let this prize be hustled off before your eyes

Mrs. J. Mullet is soon to join her better half in the sunny clime of California. We wish her well.

LALLA HANA.

Moira, Dec. 7, 1888.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Colds, Coughs, Shortness of Breath.—These maladies require early and unremitting attention, for if neglected they often end in asthma, bronchitis, or consumption. The ointment well rubbed upon the chest and back, penetrating the skin, is absorbed and carried directly to the lungs, whence it expels all impurities. All the blood in the body is perpetually passing through the lungs, and there all noxious particles tending to disease can be quickly, thoroughly, and permanently neutralized, rendered harmless, or ejected from the system. Holloway's Ointment and Pills perfectly accomplish this purification; and through the blood thus cleansed, the influence of these wonderful medicaments reaches the remotest part of the human body, and thus cures all diseased action, whether internal or external.

Their Men Constantly in Demand.

The Port Stanley correspondent of the St. Thomas *Times* in his correspondence last week says: "Mr. John Price always writes to Principals Robinson & Johnson of the Ontario Business College, Belleville, when he requires a book keeper; this time is no exception, a Mr Perry from the college being expected this year. Mr. C. Webb, who came from the college a year ago is leaving to fill another position."

Messrs Robinson & Johnson also received an application yesterday from Mr. E. D. Tillson, of Tilsonburg, for an office manager, and from Mr. K. C. Percival, Merrickville, for a book keeper. Such incidents are constantly occurring. They show the standing of the Ontario Business College, and the demand for its graduates.

"The publishers of the *Weekly Intelligencer* are presenting to their subscribers, free, two handsome engravings, entitled 'The Pleasures of Boating,' and 'The Centre of Attraction.' The *Weekly Intelligencer* is a large, eight-page paper of fifty-six columns, which presents many special features, including Talmage's sermons. As a family paper it is second to none in the Province, and well worth the subscription price, one dollar per year."

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 00	to	$1 02
Spring Wheat	95	to	1 00
Barley	60	to	65
Rye	60	to	63
Oats	35	to	37
Peas	60	to	60
Buckwheat	45	to	50
Corn	55	to	60
Flour per 100 lbs.....	2 75	to	3 00
Butter per pound	18	to	20
Eggs per dozen	15	to	16
Lard per pound	10	to	12
Potatoes per bag.....	45	to	50
Hay per ton	12 00	to	16 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

TENDERS WANTED,

FOR Fifty Cords of hardwood, Maple and Beech, to be delivered in the basement of the Model School Building. The lowest tender not necessarily accepted. Applications received up to January 1st, 1889.

E. HILL, Secretary.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1888. 37

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 24, 4th concession of Madoc, two heifers. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

DARREL O'RORKE.

Madoc, Dec. 10th, 1888. 37-3w

STRAYED

INTO the premises of the undersigned, on or about the 5th day of November last, a spring pig, black and white. The owner is requested to take same away, on proving property and paying charges.

HUGH BLAIR.

Cooper, Dec. 12th, 1888. 37-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 12th concession of Huntingdon, about the middle of October, a year old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY BLAKELY.

Dec. 12th, 1888. 37-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 4th concession, Marmora, about the middle of October last, a two-year-old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her away.

THOMAS BROADWORTH, Sr.

Marmora, Dec. 7th, 1888. 37-3w

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS
—OF THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1888, will be held in the

TOWN HALL
—ON—
Monday, December 31st, 1888
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on the first Monday in January, next.

BENSON O'HARA.
Village Clerk.

Madoc, December 12th, 1888.

NOTICE

The Annual School Meeting of the
Madoc Village Union School Section
WILL BE HELD ON
Wednesday, December 26th, Inst.
At noon, in the Town Hall, in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Nominations of persons to fill vacancies caused by the retirement of Trustees will be received.

Should more than the requisite number be nominated, a Poll will be opened on

Wednesday, January 2nd, 1889,
at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

E. HILL,
Returning Officer.

Madoc, Dec. 12th, 1888.

ESTRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the 1st of November, a yearling heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

JOHN BROWN SON.

Rawdon, Dec. 7th, 1888. 3 -3w

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc, on the 23rd day of November, A. D., 1888, amending By-Law No. 67, passed by the said Council on the 6th day of August, A. D., 1888, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $8,000, for the purpose of purchasing grounds and erecting thereon buildings suitable for High School purposes, which was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on the eighth day of December, A. D., 1888, and that such By-Law, No. 69, was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on the eighth day of December, A. D., 1888.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months from the date of registration and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 12th day of December, A.D., 1888.

BENSON O'HARA.
37 Clerk.

"It is simply the ideal young people's magazine, and holds the first place."—BOSTON JOURNAL.

St. Nicholas For '89.

An All-Around-the-World Year.

THIS world-renowned magazine "for young people and their elders" is to have a great programme for the new volume beginning with November, 1888. the editor Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls it "an all-around-the-world year." Of course the bulk of the contents, as heretofore, will relate to American subjects; but young America is always glad to learn what goes on in the world outside, and these stories and descriptive papers are not of the dry geographical order, and they will be strikingly illustrated. We have space here for only a few prominent announcements.

America.

"Little Saint Elizabeth," by Mrs. Burnett, author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy"; "The Routine of the Republic, how the Government is carried on"; "College Athletics"; "Amateur Photography"; "Boys and the National Guard"; The Girls Crusade"; Indian Stories, School Stories, etc. "The Bells of St. Anne," a serial about Canada. South American stories—"A Railroad in the Clouds" Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton, etc.

Europe.

Life in Norway, by H. H. Boyese; "Holland and the Dutch," by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "The Queen's Navy," by Lieut. F. H. Smith, R. N.; "The Winchester School"; "English Railway Trains"; Ferdinand de Lesseps"; German, Italian (art) and Russian papers, etc., etc.

Asia.

Yan Phou Lee writes of "Boys and Girls in China," and there is a description of "Some of John Chinamans Inventions." Mrs. Holman Hunt describes "Home Life in the East"; papers on Siam, Japan and other countries.

Africa.

"The White Pasha," by Noah Brooks, a sketch of Henry M. Stanley; "How an American family Lived in Egypt"; "Sailor-Boy Dromios," a story of the siege of Alexandria.

Australia.

A series of interesting articles imparting much novel and amusing information concerning the history, the animal and plant life, etc., of a wonderful land.

The Arctic Regions and the Sea.

"How We made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, of the Greely Expedition; "A Dash with Dogs for Life or Death," by Lieut. Schwatka; "A Modern Middy"; "A Submarine Ramble," etc., etc.

Subscription price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions are received by booksellers and newsdealers everywhere, or by the publishers. Remit by P. O. money-order, bank-check, draft, or registered letter. The new volume begins with November. *December is the great Christmas Number.*

THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th St. N. Y.

"This prince of juveniles knits together the children of the Anglo-Saxon world.—CHRISTIAN LEADER ENGLAND.

NOTICE.

ON and after the 1st of January, 1889, the undersigned will sell bread strictly for cash only. All accounts due must be settled by that date

D. R. BOWEN.

Madoc, December 5th, 1888. 36-tf

ROYAL SCARLET MEETING.

A MEETING of the Royal Scarlet Chapter of District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held at Hazard's Corners on Friday, December 14th, at 8 o'clock, p. m. Members intending to take this Degree are requested to send their names to the undersigned.

JAMES WHITE,
Sir Knight in Command.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1888.

And Still the Scare Continues,

As may be seen from the tactics of a certain mean-spirited house, which, being **Unable to Compete** with our goods and prices, stoops to the dirty method of misrepresenting our goods; but the people of Madoc and vicinity are **Too Intelligent to be Gulled** by such contemptible practices. The much abused rubber is a genuine American Gum Rubber, bought direct from the manufacturer who was compelled to sell at a sacrifice, and which we offer to the public at 75 cts.

THESE ARE SOME MORE OF OUR PRICES:

Men's Genuine American Gum Rubber, Buckle, $1.25.
" " " water-proof, wool-lined overshoe, $1.40.
Men's Genuine American, Wool-Lined, Rubber, 75.
Women's " " " " 50.

NOTHING BUT FIRST-CLASS BOOTS AND SHOES KEPT AND AT PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIAM.

JOHNSTON CAREY, Madoc.

1888. 1888.

CHRISTMAS, CHRISTMAS.

The place to get your Christmas Presents is at

WILSON'S
BOOK AND DRUG STORE.

A Large and Varied Assortment, Consisting in part of Plush Goods of Great Variety,

BOOKS, BOOKLETS, CARDS,
MUSIC BOXES,
MOUTH ORGANS,
FLUTES, FIFES,
VIOLINS, ACCORDIANS,
TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.

Prices to suit everyone.

C. G. WILSON,
Durham St., Madoc.

T. ROBERTS

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING
Underclothing,
Men's Furnishings,
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,
Trunks, Valises, etc.

WEISS BLOCK, - MADOC.

N. B.

I am not selling at desperate prices, nor do I keep a slaughter house, but I sell good goods lower than any house in Madoc. Nothing kept but the best. Come and see.—T. R.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,
And SCARF PINS
15k. Keeper Rings.
18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES,
VIOLINS, JEWEL
CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

THE ONLY ONE!

The Cooper's Runner Cross Cut Saw is the only one to Buy.

Having received such encouraging reports from its working powers, from last year, we take great pleasure in recommending it to the public again, this year.

It differs from other Saws in being THREE GUAGES THINNER on the back than in the teeth, thus allowing it to saw easier, cut faster, and requires far less setting.

EVERY SAW GUARANTEED.

Cheapest stoves in town. Palace Aladdian and Royal Art Square Base Burners, Parlor Cooks and Heating Stoves. Call and See for Yourselves.

M. W CONNOR & Co.

A HOME

Of Beauty is a Joy For Ever.

BE WISE.

Select your Holiday Presents from Frost's new stock of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

And give your purse a chance to rest.

Easy Chairs, Rattan Chairs, Bed Lounges, Foot Stools, Ottomans, Hall Stands, Dining and Bedroom Sets, in variety.

NO BIG MONEY

required to deal with

FROST

The Non-Combination Undertaker.

Latest Local News.

—A week from next Tuesday will be Christmas day.

ss Call at G. A. Rollins' for silverware.

—Father Davis will not exchanged from this parish until next spring.

ss Call at W. W. Hudgins' for Christmas goods.

—The Municipal nominations will this year be held on Monday, 31st December, and the election on Monday, January 7th.

ss A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

—We are glad to learn that Mr. J.F.Weir, lately burned out in Trenton, has secured another store, and will be ready to open out again in a few days.

ss Fine New Season Japan Teas at D. W. Wright's.

—The Tweed *News* man is extremely obliging. He offers to exchange his paper for anything in the shape of farm produce, butter, eggs, potatoes, etc., etc., etc. He ought to work up a large circulation.

ss Cruets, butter dishes, berry dishes, and castors, of the latest styles, at G. A. Rollins'.

—Saturday next, 15th inst., municipal councils will meet to receive the financial statements of their Treasurers. THE REVIEW is prepared to print them according to law, correctly and at reasonable rates.

ss Remember you can buy a set of tea dishes cheaper from W. W. Hudgins than from any other dealer in town.

—The following distinguished members of the Lime Kiln Club, of Marmora, drove over to Madoc on Sunday last, to hear Father Chiniquy :— Pullback Johnsing, Asbestos Loucks, Beebe McWilliams, Give-a-dam Jones, Whalebone Bleecker, Shindy Clark and Dusty Beckett.

ss Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

—Caverly & Wellington, proprietors of the Madoc skating rink, announce a grand fancy dress carnival for New-Year's night. They will give the following prizes on that occasion :—Best lady character, silver pickle dish, best gent character, silver butter dish ; best dressed lady, fancy parlor lamp ; best dressed gent, silver cup. The prizes are now on exhibition in M. W. Connor & Co's. window.

ss Having bought a quantity of green apples, hand picked, we are prepared to sell them at very low prices, at D. W. Wright's.

—Read carefully our column of new advertisements this week. It is only a few months ago that a prominent and wealthy resident of Madoc township was out $2 in cash through his not subscribing for and reading THE REVIEW. And this is only a single instance that we could give. It pays to take your local paper ; it pays to advertise in it, and it will pay you well to read the advertisements. Don't you forget this.

ss Call at G. A. Rollins' for your Christmas presents in silverware.

ss Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

County Court.

The County Court opened in Belleville on Tuesday. The trial of Porter for burglarizing O'Flynn & O'Hara's store, in this village, in October last, will come up to-day. A large number of witnesses went down this morning on this case.

ss We have just received a fine assortment of new raisins, currants, peels of all kinds, for the Christmas trade, at D. W. Wright's.

A Handsome Number.

We are in receipt of the Christmas number of the Toronto *Globe*, and find it in every respect up to our expectations It is entirely printed from new type, and in appearance surpasses anything of the kind ever attempted in Canada. We would advise each and every one of our readers to secure a copy at once.

ss Be sure and buy a pound of 40c. tea from W. W. Hudgins, and get a Christmas present free.

What to do With Your Boys.

In the nineteenth annual circular of the Ontario Business College, Belleville, just published, will be found the amplest evidence that it occupies a position not reached by any similar institution in Canada. Among merchants and practical accountants this fact is everywhere acknowledged, and in consequence its graduates are pre-eminently successful in securing positions. It has had students from twenty different states and provinces. The principals are Messrs. W. B. Robinson and J. W. Johnson, F. C. A. Send for their college circular.

ss Special bargains in youth's and boy's overcoats, at T. Roberts'.

Teachers and Matrimony.

It is estimated that 75 per cent of lady school teachers get married after they have taught for three years ; 90 per cent. at the expiration of five years ; 95 per cent. at the end of ten years, and five per cent. remain free from matrimonial cares to the end of the chapter. Probably no other profession contributes so largely towards thinning out the ranks of the bachelors, a fact that reflects credit on all concerned. Long may they continue to conquer, or be conquered, as the case may be.

ss Bargains in overcoats, and pea jackets, at Roberts'.

Map of the Dominion.

We have received from Mr. John Lovell, the well known publisher, of Montreal, a very handsome and correct map of the Dominion of Canada. It is of handy size, and will be very useful for reference in private houses as well as offices and places of business. It contains the latest additions and corrections by Mr. Johnston, chief draughtsman of the Department of the interior. The map of all the Provinces, and the Northwest Territories, which will accompany Lovell's Gazeteer and History of the Dominion, will be indentical with this one in engraving, printing, coloring and size, and will also contain the latest surveys and corrections.

ss Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

The Pup Returned.

The *Intelligencer* says :—About a month ago officer Morton had a fine spaniel pup stolen from his residence on Church Street. Shortly after, hearing that a dog had been sent out to Madoc answering the description of his canine, he immediately went out to that village, but upon arrival learned that it had been stolen from the person there, and taken to Foxboro. He went there only to learn that it had emigrated to Trenton, and upon his arrival in that town he found out that the dog had been sent to Wooler. He then procured the services of a bailiff, who repaired to Wooler, and returned to the city with the stolen property on Saturday last. The officer then commenced proceedings against the parties involved in the theft, but they have settled with him by paying him for all the trouble he was occasioned.

ss A Christmas present given away with every pound of 40c. tea at W. W. Hudgins'.

Caught in the Act.

On Monday a woman, Mrs. Tobin, who lives in Huntingdon, about 9 miles down the gravel road, was detected in the act of concealing a cap under her clothes, in Mr. W. H. O'Flynn's store. The matter was put in Constable Huff's hands, but the woman at first stoutly denied having such a thing in her possession. Mr. O'Flynn procured a search warrant, and the Chief followed her into Casement's hardware store, where she endeavored to get rid of the cap. She was then taken before E. D. O'Flynn, J. P., and her story there was that she had purchased the cap at another store in town, but she could not remember which one ! The Magistrate pointed out to her the consequences of her crime, that was the charge pressed he would be obliged to send her down for a term to the county jail, but she seemed utterly indifferent to the disgraceful position in which she found herself. In consideration that she had a family at home, and her husband was absent in the shanty, it was decided not to send her to jail if possible, but she even tried in every way, by protesting that she had not a cent of money, to get out of paying the costs of the constable. She found enough money, however, after the Magistrate had taken possession of her basket, which he proposed to keep until she paid the amount. We understand the same woman was detected trying to beat other stores earlier in the day. It seems disgraceful to have to say it, but it is a fact nevertheless, that there are probably half-a-dozen other women in this locality that the Madoc merchants have to set a watch on every time they come in their stores, to prevent them from stealing. Some of these petty pilferers are considered highly respectable, and it would create a decided sensation if THE REVIEW were to publish their names. We will not hesitate to do so, however, the first time they are caught, as in the above case. It may have a good effect on them to know that in future our merchants are determined to prosecute in every case these women stealers, where a case can be proved against them. By this means they hope to stamp out the criminal and unwomanly practice.

ss Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Girls Written Up.

A public school teacher of Milwaukee has in her note book the following composition on "Girls," written by a boy : "Girls are very stuck up and dignified in their manner and behaveyourer. They make fun of boys, and then turn round and love them. I don't believe they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every nite and say : 'Oh, ain't the moon lovely!' This is one thing I have not told, and that is they always now their lessons bettern boys."

ss Boys rubber coats at Roberts'

Township Elections

The Madoc correspondent of the *Intelligencer* has the following to say regarding the coming elections :—

Mr. Thompson, the Reeve, has been very careful and conducted the affairs of the township satisfactorily, and will be a candidate for re-election. Mr. Charles Bacon, the Deputy-Reeve, we understand will not be a candidate. Mr. James English has been requested by a large number of the taxpayers to come out as Deputy Reeve and has consented. Mr. English is a young man of good business ability and conversant with the affairs of the township.

ss Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

Father Chiniquy.

As was to be expected, the visit of this celebrated preacher to Madoc last week was the occasion of the greatest interest, and it is needless to say expectations were fully realized. Large audiences greeted him during the week at Eldorado, McCoy's, and Queensboro, and on Sunday evening when he occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church in this village, the building was packed to the doors, and many had to turn away unable to get in. On Monday evening he lectured in the Masonic Hall, when another crowded house greeted him. The Rev. Father Chiniquy's native tongue is French, and therefore his delivery in English is not the most pleasing, but this does not in the least detract from the worth of his address, or the unanswerable, forcible, and pungent truths he utters. In earnest and convincing tones he told of his early life as a Roman Catholic priest, and of the honors that had been conferred on him by Pope and Bishops as one of their most eminent sons. He described the manner of his conversion to the true light of Protestantism, after years of doubt on the subject, and of the great peace of mind and the good results that followed this conversion. He showed where thousands had followed and were following his example by leaving the Church of Rome, and to this was added no less than thirty-two priests, who had placed themselves under his care. In his whole discussion, Father Chiniquy has not an unkind word to say against Roman Catholics, but he strikes powerful and telling blows at what he terms their false doctrines and idolatrous forms of worship, and the unfounded pretentions of the Pope to place his priests above Christ. At the close of his address, which must be heard to be fully appreciated, Father Chiniquy sold a large number of his books on the same subject.

ss Everybody come. And still the scare continues. Where ? At that mean-spirited house, where they have no bankrupt stock or paper sole boots, but only the very best boots, shoes, rubbers, and overshoes, that can be bought from the very best reliable firms in Montreal and Ontario. Our goods have got their reputation without any necessity for any stranger to come here, and represent them otherwise. Yours very respectfully,

D. W. WRIGHT.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

'Beautiful Souvenirs'

For the Xmas Trade, now on exhibition, comprising an excellent assortment of

VASES AND ALBUMS

at surprisingly low prices, and our Eye-opener line of

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS

that Down the World, for 25 cents, and many other specialties in Gents' Furnishings and Fancy Dry Goods too numerous to mention.

WE THINK WE CAN PLEASE YOU. LET US TRY.

JOHN DALE & SON.

FOR SALE.

LOT 7, on the south side of Cooper street, in the Village of Madoc. Title perfect. For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister, Madoc, or to
FRANCIS S. WALLBRIDGE.
34-tf Barrister, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE north-east ¼ of lot 12, 9th concession, Township of Madoc, containing 50 acres, all cleared, 45 acres under the plow, well watered and well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

FRED. McKINNON.
Madoc, October, 1888. 30-2m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

ON Church Street, in the Village of Madoc, a good frame house, situated about 50 yards from the Model School, and about 100 yards from the new High School. The lot is a corner lot, 95 feet frontage. Will be sold at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM MOORE.
Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1888. 31

HAVING ADDED LARGELY

To the stock bought from J. Robertson, I am prepared to sell as

Close for Cash

as can be done by the trade.

COME AND SEE US.

Eggs, Butter and other produce taken at cash value.

E HILL.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

20	Overcoats	at	$5.00	each.	12	Men's Suits	at $6.00 each.
20	"	"	7.50	"	10	"	" 8.25 "
15	"	"	8.75	"	20	Nice Dark Check Suits	at 9.50 "
20	"	"	10.00	"	15	"	" 10.50 "
10	"	"	10.50	"	50	pair Pants, assorted,	from 1.90 up.

Big reduction in Dress Goods, Mantle Cloth, Flannels, Tweeds, Table Linens, Towels and Towelling.

See Our 40 Inch Grey Cotton at 8 Cents a Yard.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

HAPTER XXXVII.—PROVING HIS CASE.

At the *pension* Hugh had engaged in haste a dull private sitting-room on the second floor, with bedroom and dressing-room adjoining at the side; and here he laid Winifred down on the horsehair sofa, wearied out with her long journey and her fit of delirium. Then the waiter brought her up refreshments on a tray, soup and sweetbreads and country wine—the plain sound generous Ligurian claret—and she ate and drank with an apparent avidity which fairly took her husband's breath away. The food supplied her with a sudden access of hectic energy. "Wheel me over to the window," she cried in a stronger voice to Hugh. And Hugh wheeled the sofa over as he was bid to a point where she could see across the town and the hills and the villas and the lemon-gardens.

It was beautiful, beautiful, very beautiful. For the moment, the sight soothed Winifred. She was content now to die where she lay. Her wounded heart asked nothing further from unkind fortune. She looked up at her husband with a stony gaze. "Hugh," she said, in firm but grimly resolute tones, with no trace of tenderness or softening in her voice, "Bury me here. I like the place. Don't try to take me home in a box to Whitestrand."

Her very callousness, if callousness it were, cut him to the heart. That so young and frail and delicate a girl should talk of her own death with such insensibility was indeed terrible. The proud hard man was broken at last. Shame and remorse had touched his soul. He burst into tears, and kneeling by her side, tried to take her hand with some passing show of affection in his. Winifred withdrew it, coldly and silently, as his own approached it. "Winnie," he cried, bending over her face, "I don't ask you to forgive me. You can't forgive me. You can never forgive me for the wrong I've done you. But I do ask you, from my soul I do ask you, in this last extremity, to believe me and to listen to me. I did not lie to you last night. It was all true, what I told you in the *coupe*. I've never intrigued against you in the way you believe. I've never deceived you for the purpose you suppose. I've treated you cruelly, heartlessly, wickedly—I acknowledge that; but oh, Winnie, I can't bear you to die as you will, believing what you do believe about me.—This is the hardest part of all my punishment. Don't leave me so! My wife, my wife, don't kill me with this coldness!"

Winifred looked over at him more stonily than ever. "Hugh," she said with a very slow and distinct utterance, "every word you say to me in this hateful strain only increases and deepens my loathing and contempt for you.—You see I'm dying—you know I'm dying. You've tried to hound me and to drive me to my grave, that you might marry Elsie.—You've tried to murder me by slow degrees, that you might marry Elsie.—Well, you've carried your point: you've succeeded at last.—You've killed me now, or as good as killed me; and when I'm dead and gone, you can marry Elsie.—I don't mind that. Marry her and be done with it.—But if ever you dare to tell me again that lying story you concocted last night so glibly in the *coupe*—Hugh Massinger, I'll tell you in earnest what I'll do: I'll jump out of that window before your very face, and dash myself to pieces on the ground in front of you."

She spoke with feverish and lurid energy. Hugh Massinger bent his head to his knees in abject wretchedness.

"Winifred, Winifred, my poor wronged and injured Winifred," he cried at last, in another wild outburst, "I can do or say nothing, I know, to convince you. But one thing perhaps will make you hesitate to disbelieve me. Look here, Winifred: watch me closely!"

A happy inspiration had come to his aid. He brought over the little round table from the corner of the room and planted it full in front of the sofa where Winifred was lying. Then he set a chair close by the side, and selecting a pen from his writing case, began to produce on a sheet of note-paper, under Winifred's very eyes, some lines of manuscript—in Elsie's handwriting. Slowly and carefully he framed each letter in poor dead Elsie's bold and large-limbed angular characters. He didn't need now any copy to go by; long practice had taught him to absolute perfection each twist and curl and flourish of her pen—the very tails of her g's, the black downstroke of her f's, the peculiar unsteadiness of her s's and her w's. Winifred, sitting by in haughty disdain, pretended not even to notice his strange proceeding. But as the tell-tale letter grew on apace beneath his practised pen—Elsie all over, past human conceiving—she condescended at last, by an occasional hasty glimpse or side-glance, to manifest her interest in this singular pantomime. Hugh persevered to the end in solemn silence, and when he had finished the whole short letter, he handed it to her in a sort of subdued triumph. She took it with a gesture of supreme unconcern. "Did any man ever take such pains before," she cried ironically, as she glanced at it with an assumption of profound indifference, "to make himself out to his wife a liar, a forger, and perhaps a murderer!"

Hugh bit his lip with mortification, and watched her closely. The tables were turned. How strange that he should now be all eager anxiety for her to learn the truth he had tried so long and so successfully with all his might to conceal from her keenest and most prying scrutiny!

Winifred scanned the forged letter for a minute with apparent carelessness. He had written over again from memory the single note of Elsie's—or rather of his own in Elsie's hand—that Winifred had never happened at all to show him—the second note of the series, the one he despatched on the day of her father's death. It had reached her at Invertanar Castle, redirected from Whitestrand, two mornings later. Winifred had read the few lines as soon as they arrived, and then burnt the page in haste, in the heat and flurry of that fearful time. But now, as the letter lay before her in fac-simile once more, the very words and phrases come back to her memory as they had came back to Hugh's, with all the abnormal vividness and distinctness of such morbid moments. Ill as she was—nay, rather dying—he had fairly aroused her feminine curiosity. "How did you ever come to know what Elsie wrote to me that day?" she asked coldly.

"Because I wrote it myself," Hugh answered with an eager forward movement.

Winifred looked hard at him, half doubtful still. Could any man be quite so false and heartless? Admirably as he acted, could he act like this? What tragedian had ever such command of his countenance? Might not that strange story of his, so pat and straight, so consonant with the facts, so neatly adapted in every detail to the known circumstances, perhaps after all be actually true? Could Elsie be really and truly dead? Could ring and letters and circumstantial evidence have fallen out, not as she conceived, but as Hugh pretended?

"I can't make my mind up," she muttered slowly. It's hard to believe that Elsie's dead. But for Elsie's sake, I hope so!—That you have deceived me, I know and am sure. That Elsie's deceived me, I should be sorry to think, though I've often thought it. Your story, incredible as it may be, brings home all the baseness and cruelty to yourself. It exculpates Elsie. And I wish I could believe that Elsie was innocent. I could endure your wickedness if only I knew Elsie didn't share it!"

Hugh leaped from his chair with his hands clasped. "Believe what you will about me," he cried. "I deserve it all. I deserve everything. But not of her—not of her, I beg of you. Believe no ill of poor dear Elsie!"

Winifred smiled a coldly satirical smile. "So much devotion does you honor indeed," she said in a soothing voice. "Your consideration for dead Elsie's reputation is truly touching. I only see one flaw in the case. If Elsie's dead, how did Mr. Relf come to tell me, I should like to know, she was living at San Remo?"

"Relf!" Hugh cried, taken aback once more. "Relf! Always! That serpent! That wriggling, insinuating, back stairs intriguer! I hate the wretch. If I had him here now, I'd wring his neck for him with the greatest pleasure. He's at the bottom of everything that turns up against me. He told you a lie, that's the plain explanation, and he told it to baffle me. He hates me, the cur, and he wanted to make my game harder. He knew it would sow distrust between you and me if he told you that lie; and he had no pity, like an unmanly sneak that he is, even on a poor weak helpless woman."

"I see." Winifred murmured with exasperating calmness. "He told me the truth. It's his habit to tell it. And the truth happens to be very disconcerting to you, by making what you're frank enough to describe as your game a little harder. The word's sufficient. You can never do anything but play a game. That's very clear. I understand now. I prefer Mr. Relf's assurance to yours, thank you!"

"Winifred," Hugh cried, in an agony of despair, "let me tell you the whole story again, bit by bit, act by act, scene by scene"—Winifred smiled derisively at the theatrical phrase—"and you may question me out on every part of it. Cross-examine me, please, like a hostile lawyer, to the minutest detail.—O, Winnie, I want you to know the truth now. I wish you'd believe me. I can't endure to think that you should die mistaking me."

His imploring look and his evident earnestness shook Winifred's wavering mind again. Even the worst of men has his truthful moments. Her resolution faltered. She began as he suggested, cross-questioning him at full. He gave his replies plainly and straightforwardly. The fever of confession had seized hold of him once more. The pent-up secret has burst its bounds. He revealed his inmost soul to Winifred—he even admitted, with shame and agony, his abiding love and remorse for Elsie.

Overcome by her feelings, Winifred leaned back on the sofa and cried. Thank heaven, thank heaven, she could cry now. He was glad of that. She could cry, after all. That poor little cramped and cabined nature, turned in upon itself so long for lack of an outlet, found vent at last. Hugh cried himself, and held her hand. In her momentary impulse of womanly softening, she allowed him to hold it. Her wan small face pleaded piteously with his heart. "Dare I, Winnie?" he asked with a faint tremor, and leaning forward, he kissed her forehead. She did not withdraw it. He thrilled at the concession. Then he thought with a pang how cruelly he had worn her young life out. She never reproached him; her feelings went far too deep for reproach. But she cried—silently.

At length she spoke. "When I'm gone," she said in a fainter voice now, "you must put up a stone by Elsie's grave. I'm glad Elsie at least was true to me!"

Hugh's heart gave a bound. Then she wavered at last! She accepted his account! She know that Elsie was dead and buried! He had carried his point. She believed him!—she believed him!

Winifred rose and staggered feebly to her feet. "I shall go to bed now,' she said in husky accents. "You may send for a doctor. I shan't last long. But on the whole, I feel better so. I wanted Elsie to be alive indeed, because I hunger and thirst for sympathy, and Elsie would give it me. But I'm glad at least Elsie didn't deceive me!" She paused for a moment and wiped her eyes; then she steadied herself by the bar of the window—the air blew in so warm and fresh. She looked out at the palms and the blue, blue sea. It seemed to calm her, the beautiful south. She gazed long and wearily at the glassy water. But her dream didn't last undisturbed for many minutes. Of a sudden, a shade came over her face. Something below seemed to sting and appal her. She started back, tottering, from the open window. "Hugh, Hugh!" she cried, ghastly pale and quivering, "you said she was dead!—you said she was dead! You lie to me still. O heaven, how terrible!"

"So she is," Hugh groaned out, half catching her in his arms for fear she should fall. "Dead and buried, on my honour, at Orfordness, Winifred!"

"Hugh, Hugh! can you never tell me the truth?" And she stretched out one thin white bony forefinger towards the street beyond. One second she gasped a terrible gasp then she flung out the words with a last wild effort: "That's she!—that's Elsie!"

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—GHOST OR WOMAN?

Winifred spoke with such concentrated force of inner conviction that, absurd and incredible as he knew it to be—for had he not seen Elsie's own grave that day at Orfordness?—Hugh rushed over to the window in a fever of sudden suspense and anxiety, and gazed across the street to the exact spot where Winifred's ghost-like finger pointed eagerly to some person or thing on the pavement opposite. He was almost too late, however, to prove her wrong. As he neared the window he caught but a glimpse of a graceful figure in light half-mourning—like Elsie's, to be sure, in general outline, though distinctly a trifle older and fuller—disappearing in haste round the corner by the pharmacy.

The figure gave him none the less a shock of surprise. It was certainly a very strange and awkard coincidence. He glanced at Winifred. She stood triumphant there—triumphant but heart-broken—exulting over his defeat with one dying "I told you so," and chuckling out inarticulately in her thin small voice, with womanish persistence; "That's she!—that's Elsie!"

"It's very like her!" he moaned in his agony.

"Very like her!" Winifred cried with a fresh burst of unnatural strength. "Very like her!—O Hugh, I despise you! I tell you I saw her face to face! It's Elsie—it's Elsie!"

His brain reeled and whirled with the unexpected shock; the universe turned round on him as on a pivot. "Winifred," he cried, "you're right! your right! There can't be anybody else on earth so like her! I don't know how she's come back to life! She's dead and buried at Orfordness! It's a miracle! a miracle! But that's she that we saw! I can't deny it. That's she!—that's Elsie!"

His hat lay thrown down on the table by his side. He snatched it up in his eager haste to follow and track down this mysterious resemblance. He couldn't let Elsie's double, her bodily simulacrum, walk down the street unnoticed and unquestioned. A profound horror possessed his soul. A doubter by nature, he seemed to feel the solid earth failing beneath his feet. He had never before in all his life drawn so perilously close to the very verge and margin of the unseen universe. It was Elsie herself, or else—the grave had yielded up its shadowy occupant.

He rushed to the door, on fire with his sense of mystery and astonishment. A loud laugh by his side held him back as he went. He turned round. It was Winifred, laughing, choking, exultant, hysterical. She had flung herself down on the sofa now, and was catching her breath in spasmodic bursts with unnatural merriment. That was the awful kind of laughter that bodes no good to those who laugh it—hollow, horrible, mocking, delusive. Hugh saw at a glance she was dangerously ill. Her mirth was the mirth of mania, and worse. With a burning soul and a chafing heart, he turned back, as in duty bound, to her side. He must leave Elsie's wraith to walk by itself, unexplained and uninvestigated, its ghostly way down the streets of San Remo.

He had more than enough to do at home. Winifred was dying!—dying of laughter.

And yet her laugh seemed almost hilarious. In spite of all, it had a ghastly ring of victory and boisterous joy in it. "O Hugh, she cried, with little choking chuckles, in the brief intervals of her spasmodic peals, "you're too absurd! You'll kill me—I can't help laughing; it's so ridiculous.—You tell me one minute, with solemn oaths and ingenious lies, you've seen her grave—you know she's dead and buried: you pull long faces till you almost force me to believe you—you positively cry and moan and groan over her—and then the next second, when she passes the window before my very eyes, alive and well, and in her right mind, you seize your hat, you want to rush out and find her and embrace her—here, this moment, right under my face—and leave me alone to die by myself, without one soul on earth to wait upon me or help me! Oh, you make me laugh! You have broken my heart; but you'll be the death of me.—Puck and Don Juan rolled into one!—"Elsie's dead!—Why, there's dear Elsie!"—It's too incongruous; it's too ridiculous." And she exploded once more in a hideous semblance of laughter.

Hugh gazed at her blankly, sobered with alarm. Was she going mad? or was he mad himself?—that he should see visions, and meet dead Elsie! Could it really be Elsie? He had heard strange stories of appearances and second-sight, such as mystics among us love to dwell upon; and in all of them the appearances were closely connected with death-bed scenes. Could any truth lurk, after all, in those discredited tales of wraiths and visions? Could Elsie's ghost have come from the grave to prepare him betimes for Winifred's funeral? Or did Winifred's dying mind, by some strange alchemy, project, as it were, an image of Elsie, who filled her soul, on to his own eye and brain, as he sat there beside her?

He brushed away these metaphysical cobwebs with a dash of his hand. Fool that he was to be led away thus by a mere accidental coincidence or resemblance! He was tired with sleeplessness; emotion had unmanned him.

Winifred's laugh dissolved itself into tears. She broke down, hysterically, utterly. She sobbed and moaned in agony on the sofa. Deep sighs and loud laughter alternated horribly in her storms of emotion. The worst had come. She was dangerously ill. Hugh feared in his heart she was on the point of dying.

"Go!" she burst out, in one spasmodic effort, thrusting him away from her side with the palm of her open hand. "I don't want you here. Go—go—to Elsie! I can die now. I've found you all out. You're both of you alike; you've both of you deceived me."

Hugh rang the bell wildly for the Swiss waiter. "Send the chambermaid!" he cried in his broken Italian. "The patroness! A lady! The signora is ill. No time to be lost. I must run at once and find the English doctor."

When Winifred looked around her again, she found two or three strange faces crowded beside the bed on which they had laid her, and a fresh young Italian girl, the landlady's daughter, holding her head and bathing her brows with that universal specific, orange-flower water. The faint perfume revived her a little. The landlady's daughter was a comely girl, with sympathetic eyes, and she smiled the winsome Italian smile as the poor pale child opened her lids and looked vaguely up at her. "Don't cry, signorina," she said soothingly. Then her glance fell, womanlike, upon the plain gold ring on Winifred's thin and wasted fourth finger, and she corrected herself half unconsciously: "Don't cry, signora. Your husband will soon be by your side; he's gone to fetch the English doctor."

"I don't want him," Winifred cried, with intense yearning, in her boarding-school French, for she knew barely enough Italian to understand her new little friend. "I don't want my husband: I want Elsie. Keep him away from me—keep him away, I pray.—Hold my hand yourself, and send away my husband! Je ne l'aime pas, cet hommela!" And she burst once more into a discordant peal of hysterical laughter.

"The poor signora!" the girl murmured, with wide open eyes, to the others around. "Her husband is cruel. Ah, wicked wretch! Hear what she says! She says she doesn't want any more to see him. She wants her sister!"

As she spoke, a white face appeared suddenly at the door—a bearded man's face, silent and sympathetic. Warren Relf had heard the commotion down-stairs, from his room above, and had seen Massinger rush in hot haste for the Doctor. He had come down now with eager inquiry for poor wasted Winifred, whose face and figure had impressed him much as he saw her borne out by the porters at the railway station.

"Is the signora very ill?" he asked in a low voice of the nearest woman. "She speaks no Italian, I fear. Can I be of any use to her?"

"Ecco! 'tis Signor Relf, the English artist!" the woman cried in surprise; for all San Remo knew Warren well as an old inhabitant.—"Come in, signor," she continued, with Italian frankness—for bedrooms in Italy are less sacred than in England. "You know the signora? She is ill—very ill: she is faint—she is dying."

At the name, Winifred turned her eyes languidly to the door, and raised herself, still dressed in her travelling dress, on her elbows on the bed. She yearned for sympathy. If only she could fling herself on Elsie's shoulder! Elsie, who had wronged her, would at least pity her. "Mr. Relf," she cried, too weak to be surprised, but glad to welcome a fellow-countryman and acquaintance among so many strangers—"I'm going to die. But I want to speak to you. You know the truth. Tell me about Elsie. Why did Elsie Challoner deceive me?"

"Deceive you!" Warren answered, drawing nearer in his horror. "She didn't deceive you. She couldn't deceive you. She only wished to spare your heart from suffering all her own heart had suffered. Elsie could never deceive any one!"

"But why did she write to say she was in Australia, when she was really living here in San Remo?" Winifred asked piteously. "And why did she keep up a correspondence with my husband?"

"Write she was in Australia! She never wrote," Warren cried in haste, seizing the poor dying girl's thin hand in his. "Mrs. Massinger, this is no time to conceal anything. I dare not speak to you against your husband, but still"——

"I hate him!" Winifred gasped out, with concentrated loathing. "He has done nothing since I knew him but lie to me and deceive me. Don't mind speaking ill of him; I don't object to that. What kills me is that Elsie has helped him! Elsie has helped him!"

"Elsie has not," Warren answered, lifting up her white little hand to his lips and kissing it respectfully. "Elsie and I are very close friends. Elsie has always loved you dearly. If she's hidden anything from you, she's hid it for your own sake alone.—It was Hugh Massinger who forged those letters.—I can't let you die thinking ill of Elsie. Elsie has never, never written to him.—I know it all.—I'll tell you the truth. Your husband thought she was drowned at Whitestrand!"

"Then Hugh doesn't know she's living here?" Winifred cried eagerly.

Warren Relf hardly knew how to answer her in this unexpected crisis. It was a terrible moment. He couldn't expose Elsie to the chance of meeting Hugh face to face. The shock and strain, he knew, would be hard for her to bear. But, on the other hand, he couldn't let that poor broken-hearted little woman die with this fearful load of misery unlightened on her bosom. The truth was best. The truth is always safest. "Hugh doesn't know she's living here," he answered slowly. "But if I could only be sure that Hugh and she would not meet, I'd bring her round, before she leaves San Remo, this very day, and let you hear from her own lips, beyond dispute, her true story."

Winifred clenched her thin hands hard and tight. "He shall never enter this room again," she whispered hoarsely, "till he enters it to see me laid out for burial."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Discernment of Character.

Men are deceived in their judgments of others by a thousand causes—by their hopes, their ambition, their vanity, their antipathies, their likes and dislikes, their party feelings, their nationality, but, above all by their presumptuous reliance on the ratiocinative understanding, their disregard to presentiments and unaccountable impressions, and their vain attempt to reduce everything to rule and measure. Women, on the other hand, if they be very women, are seldom deceived, except by love, compassion, or religious sympathy—by the latter too often deplorably; but then it is not because their better angel neglects to give warning, but because they are persuaded to make a merit of disregarding his admonitions. The craftiest Iago cannot win the good opinion of a true woman, unless he approach her as a lover, an unfortunate, or a religious confident. Be it however remembered that this superior discernment in character is merely a female instinct, arising from a more delicate sensibility, a finer tact, a clearer intuition and a natural abhorrence of every appearance of evil. It is a sense which belongs only to the innocent, and is quite distinct from the tact of experience. If, therefore, ladies without experience attempt to judge, to draw conclusions from premises, and give a reason for their sentiment, their is nothing in their sex to preserve them from error.—[Hartley Coleridge.

The Emperor of Germany was a bumptious and overbearing child, and never endured being beaten in any game. If he could not get his own way, he would first sulk, and then try and take advantage of his position as a "royal child." But this was never allowed. The rule in the nursery was strict equality, and the nurse had stringent orders to enforce it. He had a cold, proud, manner, which made him anything but popular with his other playmates. It was quite the reverse with Prince Henry and the little Princess Sophie, who were beloved by all.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Everywhere endeavor to be useful, and everywhere you will be at home.

The marksman who aims at the whole target will seldom hit the centre.

Absence lessens small passions, and increases great ones; as the wind extinguishes the taper, and kindles the burning dwelling.

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish or else will be your destruction.

What is remote and difficult of success we are apt to overrate; what is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.

The capacity for happiness, like every other, needs continual exercise for its growth and development. If it is continually checked and postponed, it will wither away.

It is better to have strength of principle than of mere muscle, but better still to have both. A man who is strong in intellect and in body is on the best terms with nature and the world.

Education is not first or chiefly the mere learning of certain facts or principles; it is such a development and training of faculty as makes a man master of himself and his conditions.

As they who, for every slight infirmity take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it, so they who, for every trifle, are eager to vindicate their character do rather weaken it.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win, but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Manners form at least a rich varnish with which the routine of life is washed and its details adorned. If they are superficial, so are the dewdrops which give such a depth to the morning meadows.

Influence of the East Wind.

With few exceptions the east or north-east winds acts unfavorably upon human beings. Dr. Richardson says: "That all nervous conditions in which, for want of a more correct term, we say the nervous tone is lowered, are much intensified by the east wind, and, indeed, the special action of this particular wind is to produce want of tone or debility. Under its influence almost all sick persons say they are depressed; they do not complain of reduced appetite, nor of pain intensified, nor of derangement of the secretions, but they declare that they are rendered prostrate both mind and body. They are also more irritable in mind, which perhaps leads them to feel acutely the sense of prostration. In brief, if a single word were wanted to express the morbid effect of an east wind on the sick man, and on all the members of the sick community, that word would be prostration."

The same authority continues: "That the presence of the east wind increases the mortality of those who are suffering from diseases of debility of every kind is a fact that seems undoubted. The physician, through the whole of the spell of an east wind, will find his patients complaining of not making satisfactory progress, and will see extreme cases rendered more speedily hopeless—facts indicating the existence of a general and all pervading influence in the atmospheric sea itself as the cause of the whole of the evil. What that influence is, how the air is modified, whether it is modified by some change in the constitution of the oxygen, or whether, it carries with it some foreign deleterious product, it is impossible to say, for up to this time no special chemical examination of the east wind has been made with the object of determining its special physical properties. We know the effects of it and we know no more."

The Man Who Has Money.

The keeping of money is a harder job than the earning of it. The old adage may not always be true, that any fool can make money, but only a wise man can save it. Those who save money frequently cannot keep it, for their very thrift frequently becomes blind. There is perhaps no fact so quickly known as an individual's possession of more money than he requires for his living. Men who save are frequently vain of their success at thrift, and let out the fact that they are further ahead of the world than somebody else says or supposes. In a little while, especially in our metropolitan society, so called, the man who has this money is mysteriously waited upon. A bright minded man is pursued. He is entreated to come out a little more into the world and enjoy himself, and not let his exceptional wit and ability be hid under a bushel. Perhaps in the course of a few months his own wife will acquaint him with the fact that there is a great deal of money in some stock, mine, mortgage or scheme; the piper and steerer have got around on the blindest side of the man and made his wife believe that her husband can suddenly become three times as well off as he is if he would only take a sure chance, as if any chance can be sure. Individuals of his family will brighten up and say: "Well, Jones, if I had your money I would not let it lay out at five per cent. I know a thing or two myself."

Opinions Changed with Age.

On the notions and expectations of one stage of life I suppose all reflecting men look back with a kind of contempt, though it may be often with the mingling wish that some of its enthusiasms or feeling could be recovered—I mean the peri between proper childhood and maturity. They will allow that their reason was then feeble, and they are prompted to exclaim "What fools we have been!" while they recollected how sincerely they entertained and advanced the most ridiculous speculations on the interests of life, and the questions of truth; how regretfully astonished they were to find the mature sense of some of those around them so completely wrong, yet in other instances, what veneration they felt for authorities for which they have since lost all their respect; what a fantastic importance they attached to some most trivial things; what complaints against their fate were uttered on account of disappointments which they have since recollected with gaiety or self-congratulation; what happiness of Elysium they expected from sources which would soon have failed to impart even common satisfaction, and how certain they were that the feelings and opinions then predominant would continue through life.—[Rev. John Foster.

HERE AND THERE.

The number of fires in the United States in 1887 was 16,394, the property loss was $119 209,380, and the insurance paid was $68,850,558.

The man at the head of the house can mar the happiness of the household, but he cannot make it. That must rest with the woman, and is her greatest privilege.

There are 1,311 dailies, 11,605 non-dailies, ranging from tri-weeklies to semi-monthlies, and 1,790 monthlies, bi monthlies, and quarterlies, published in the United States.

Happiness depends on the taste, and not on the thing; and it is by having what we like that we are made happy, and not by having what others consider likeable.—La Rochefoucauld.

A Brooklyn girl and a former soprano of Dr. Chapin's Church in New York, scored a great triumph at the Crystal Palace, London, in the performance of Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Golden Legend."

A shrewd old gentleman once said to his daughter, "Be sure, my dear, you never marry a poor man; but remember that the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else."

There is not a single office, profession, or vocation, from the high duties of the monarch to the drudgery of the dustman, that does not owe half its honour and success to punctuality and attention.

An Arcade pastor created a sensation the other day during a sermon by giving out a hymn to be sung by the choir to a lively tune, with the remark, "Perhaps it may serve to wake the congregation up,' and it did.

An old ledger has recently been brough to light in Edinburgh, Scotland. It belonged to a merchant of the sixteenth century. At the top of the inside board the bookkeeper inscribed the words: "God bliss this buik and keip me and it honest."

Quill toothpicks come largely from France, which possesses the largest factory in the world. This factory, which is located near Paris, was originally started to make quill pens, but when those went out of use, the proprietor turned it into a toothpick mill, the present annual output of which is 20,000,000 quills.

The Russian method of stopping a runaway horse is as follows: They place a cord with a running knot around the horse's neck near the neck strap. To this slip noose attach a pair of reins, which may be thrown over the dashboard ready to be seized at once. When the horse starts, take up the extra reins, and tighten the cord around the horse's throat. The most furious horse thus choked stops instantly, and will not kick or fall.

A well-minded pastor said at the conclusion of his charity sermon, "The widows and orphans need not contribute." The next Sabbath he supplied from the pulpit the following memorandum to his congregation:—"The next time I preach a charity sermon I will say nothing about widows and orphans, for the last Sunday my remarks had a deadly effect; nearly the whole congregation were suddenly deprived of husbands and fathers."

At a party an "extra" maid of Erin was engaged by the hostess to assist the "regular" in passing round the tea and cake. The "extra hand," to whom this sort of thing was quite new, bustled to and fro with more energy than grace. When about to retire, she suddenly stopped, and pointing to a portion of the company, innocently inquired of the "regular" housemaid, loud enough for the whole company to hear, "Hev ye fed them orathurs over there?"

In Great Britain and Ireland there are in round numbers 650 hospitals, containing something like 38,000 beds, or one to 1000 of the population; in England, 501 hospitals, with 27,280 beds, or one to 970; in Wales, 17 hospitals, with 620 beds, or one to 2340; in Scotland, 46 hospitals, with 4320 beds, or one to 926; in Ireland, 86 hospitals, with 5800 beds, or one to 862. Dublin has one bed to every 140 persons, Edinburgh one to every 312, Belfast one to every 380, London one to every 420.

A celebrated Persian sage gave this advice concerning the choice of a wife:—"Choose no woman whose lips droop at the corners, or your life will be a perpetual mourning; nor yet should they curve too much upward, for that denotes frivolity. Beware of the under lip that rolleth outward, for that woman hath little conscience. Select for a wife one whose lips are straight, not thin, for then she is a shrew, but with just the fulness necessary for perfect symmetry."

Because three Edinburgh Freemasons conspired to let two ladies see how the goat performed at a funeral lodge meeting, the Grand Lodge of Scotland has expelled one of the miserable brethren and censured the other two severely. All the ladies in Edinburgh have called on the two ladies who saw the mysteries of the lodge while tyled in the third degree. But the two have maintained taciturnity, which can be accounted for only on the theory that they were either blinded by the awful glare under the gridiron or rendered dumb by astonishment at the wonders they saw. This ought to be a warning to all ladies to flee from the tempter who would inveigle them to gaze upon Masonic ceremonies.

Trusts were recently declared to be illegal combinations by a California court under the following circumstances. A number of lumber manufacturers agreed that the product of all their mills should be sold to the corporation which they unitedly constituted, that sales of all lumber manufactured by the mills in the Trust should be through its agencies, and that any millowner in the combine should pay a fine into its treasury if he were found to have sold on his own account contrary to agreement. One millowner broke the bond. He was sued for the fine and for breach of contract by the Trust. The court dismissed the suit with costs against the plaintiffs on the ground that

"When agreements are resorted to for the purpose of taking trade out of the realm of competition and thereby enhancing or depressing the prices of commodities, the courts cannot be successfully invoked, and the execution of the agreements will be left to the volition of the parties thereto."

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See Signature on each bottle of Poison & Co. Get "Putnam's."

Await the Issue.

Await the issue. In all battles, if you await the issue, each fighter has prospered according to his right. His right and his might, at the close of the account, were one and the same. He has fought with all his might, and in exact proportion to all his right he has prevailed. His very death is no victory over him. He dies indeed! but his work lives, very truly lives. A heroic Wallace, quartered on the scaffold, cannot hinder that his Scotland became, one day, a part of England; but he does hinder that it became, on tyrannous unfair terms, a part of it; commands still, as with a god's voice, from his old valhalla and temple of the brave, that their be a first real union, as of brother and brother, not a false and merely semblant one as of slave and master. If the union with England be in fact one of Scotland's chief blessings, we thank Wallace withal that it was not the chief curse. Scotland is not Ireland; no, because brave men rose there and said "Behold, ye must not tread us down like slaves; and ye shall not and cannot." Fight on, thou brave true heart, and falter not, through dark fortune and through bright. The cause thou fightest for, so far as it is true, no further, yet precisely so far, is very sure of victory. The falsehood alone of it will be conquered, will be abolished, as it ought to be; but the truth of it is part of nature's own laws, co-operators with the world's eternal tendencies, and cannot be conquered.—[Carlyle.]

Good Breeding.

A friend of mine has very justly defined good-breeding to be "the result of much good sense, some good nature, and a little self denial for the sake of others, and with a view to obtain the same indulgence from them." Taking it for granted—as I think it cannot be disputed—it is astonishing to me that anybody, who has good sense and good nature, essentially fail in good breeding. As to the modes of it, indeed, they vary according to persons, places and circumstances, and are only to be acquired by observation and experience; but the substance of it is everywhere and eternally the same. Good manners are to particular societies what good morals are to society in general—their cement and security. And as laws are enacted to enforce good morals, or at least to prevent the ill effects of bad ones, so there are certain rules of civility, universally implied and received, to enforce good manners and punish bad ones, and indeed there seems to me less difference, both between crimes and punishments, than at first one would imagine. The immoral man who invades another's property is justly hanged for it; and the ill-bred man, who by his ill-manners invades and disturbs the quiet and comforts of private life, is by common consent as justly banished from society. Mutual complaisances, attentions and sacrifices of little conveniences, are as natural an implied compact between civilized people as protection and obedience are between kings and subjects; whoever, in either case, violates that compact, justly forfeits all advantages arising from it.—[Chesterfield.

An Enemy of the Human Race.

The Persian public decided the other day that the railroad is an enemy of the human race, because a man who jumped off a train while in motion fell under the wheels and was killed. They accordingly tore the cars in pieces and would have wiped out the train employes if the latter had not taken to their heels. It is usual for people during their early acquaintance with the locomotive, to regard the snorting monster as a very unpicksome character, and Congo natives have not yet got over the impression that it is a lusty devil hidden away in the steamboat boiler who makes the wheels go round. We cannot afford to laugh very much at these ignoran brethren, for our own great-grandfathers declared that it was utter nonsense to suppose that steam cars could carry passengers faster than ten miles an hour without smashing everybody up, and, besides, all the horses would be scared into fits and permanently ruined. The Persian public will doubtless grow to like the great Western idea in spite of its noise and dangers.

London Waste.

It has been stated in London that there is as much good food wasted daily in every house at the West End as would supply the inhabitants of a house at the East End. According to Lord Fortescue, not only is this waste in the dwellings, but also in the wholesale houses, and speaking at a public meeting in Exeter the other day, he said:—"When I went to see the Aylesbury Dairy arrangements in London I was horrified to hear that gallons and gallons of that most nutritious part of the milk—that which built up the fabric of flesh, and especially bone, in man and animals—were being thrown down the sewers. There was a poor neighbourhood whining and lamenting, but in which plenty of betting was going on, yet the slummers would not take the trouble to carry away this buttermilk, although they were often invited to do so 'free gratis, for nothing.' The managers of the dairy had no room to store it, and any sourness in the atmosphere would have spoiled their products."

However, "Rabbits Ain't Partridges."

"I was gunning once," said he, "in Pownal. I was shooting rabbits in great luck. I don't like to seem to lie, but when I say that rabbits was so thick that I could shut my eyes and hit 'em four times runnin' and not make a miss, you will say that I'm stretchin' the truth. Well, it's facks, jess the same. After I got tired o' shootin' rabbits, I laid down to kind o' rest, and danged if I could rest for rabbits a runnin' over me. I jess laid round me, though, and cleared room enough to stretch in, and went to sleep. When I woke two rabbits was in my coat pockets and one on 'em was lookin down my gun barrel. Eight rabbits was a settin' on a rock jess a little distance away. I hated to roll over cause I squat the rabbits in my coat pocket, but I had to pull the trigger on the presumin' little cuss that was lookin' down my gun barrel. I could 'a shoot a thousand rabbits that day in Pownal." All this before the fire in a Lewiston gun store, Tuesday, and as the reporter went out he heard a man say, "Well, that's a good day for rabbits, but rabbits ain't partridges, and I remember."

Curious though it be, it is not uncommon to see a cold water man boil with rage.

Committing to Memory.

They who, though not enduring the calamity of Milton, have known what it is, when far from books, in solitude or in travelling, or in the hurry of worldly care, to feed on poetical recollections, to murmur over the beautiful lines whose essence has long delighted their ear, to recall the sentiments and images which retain by association that charms that early years once gave them—they will feel the inestimable value of committing to memory, in the prime of its power, what it will easily receive and indelibly maintain.—[Henry Hallam

Beauty's Dower.

Where grace and beauty most abound,
True happiness will oft be found.
Where ruby lips and glowing cheek
The gift of rugged health bespeak,
The artist, Nature's nobleman,
Will risk the treasure of his art,
Depicting, deftly as he can,
The lines engraven on his heart.
Fair maiden, may life's richest joy
Spread her bright mantle over thee;
Many years but gently with you toy,
And pleasures sweet, without alloy,
With fairest blossoms cover the;
But should, perchance, thy beauty fade,
Thou can't call quickly to thy aid
Our Golden Medical Discovery.

Remember that Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sure cure for all skin eruptions and diseases of the blood.

Dr. Talmage says the devil has many able lieutenants on earth.

They "Swore like our Army in Flanders,"

may be said of many sufferers from biliousness, headache, constipation, indigestion, and their resultant irritability, intellectual sluggishness, ennui, etc. The temptation to thus violate a sacred commandment, however, is speedily and permanently removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—tiny, little sugar-coated anti-bilious Granules; nothing like them. One a dose. Druggists.

Young folks in Chester county., Pa., hunt foxes by moonlight.

"Woman! be fair, we must adore thee;
Smile, and a world is weak before thee!"

But how can a woman smile when she is suffering untold misery from complaints from which we men are exempt? The answer is easy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an infallible remedy in all cases of "female weakness," morning sickness, disorders of the stomach, nervous prostration, and similar maladies. As a powerful invigorating tonic it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. As a soothing and strengthening nervine it subdues nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction.

Switzerland did two per cent. of the trade of the world last year.

The Golden Gate Special.

The Union and Central Pacific Roads and Pullman Company put on Dec. 5, a weekly train of Pullman Vestibule Cars, to run between Council Bluffs and San Francisco. Steam heat, electric lights, separate bath rooms for ladies and gentlemen, barber shop, observation and smoking rooms, and a female attendant for ladies and children, make it "THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD." Fare between Council Bluffs and San Francisco, including everything—ticket, berth, and meals—will be $100.

A cigar dealer in Manheim, Pa., has a rooster which can untie shoestrings.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Sam Dickey, an old-time circus clown, died in a Cincinnati hospital recently.

A Cure for Breakenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

It is said in Washington that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will take a trip to Europe.

A. P. 427.

FARMS FOR SALE or RENT. ALL SIZES, KINDS and PRICES. Some special bargains. H. S. MITCHELL, DRAYTON, ONT.

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN CORN POPPER, just the thing for long winter evenings, candy pulls, pop corn balls. By mail, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents. Address, C. W. DENNIS, 337 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

TO Save Time—Send for illustrated catalogue of our PATENT PICKLING CLOTHES LINE. It will be ready very soon. TARBOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. E. W. D. BETTLES, Financial Agt. *Established 1860.* 72 King-st. E., Toronto

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Public Library Building, Toronto. Students from British Columbia, California, Kansas, Illinois, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance. Write for Descriptive Circulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & Manager.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont.—Fifth Scholastic Year—Its graduates are now employed as Book-keepers, Business Managers, Stenographers, etc., by many of the largest business houses in Canada and the United States. Young men and women desiring a thorough business education will consult their own welfare by attending the Guelph Business College. For terms and particulars address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—Season 1888—New importations of English Sheeps. Finest American Hog Casings. Orders filled for any desired quantity. Write for prices.

JAMES PARK & SON,
41 to 47 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

Stained Glass

FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.

The Falls.

A magnificent photo lithograph, eighteen by twenty-four, a work of art, absolutely true to Nature, presented to WESTERN ADVERTISER whose subscription is paid by the 20th of December. Twelve large pages every week. New type, heavy paper, illustrated departments. Only $1 per year, or $5 for four subscriptions. Balance 1888 free.

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THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO
—Manufacturers of the highest grades of—
SILVER - PLATED WARES
TRADE MARK.
—FACTORIES and SALESROOM:—
420 to 426 King St. West, TORONTO
E. G. GOODERHAM, Manager. J. C. COPP, Treas.

"The Racer"

Thin Back, Lance-Tooth, Cross-Cut Saw

The Maple Leaf Racer and Lance Cross cut saws are now sold in all parts of the world. The quality of these saws is unequalled. Their excellence is wholly due to their superior temper, the process of which is kept a profound secret by Shurly & Dietrich, the manufacturers of these saws. One of the best evidences of their superior quality is that other saw manufacturers put on the market as close an imitation of these saws as they are able to produce, and represent it to be as good as the Maple Leaf saw. They run their saw upon one name until tre public become familiar with its inferior quality, then they change the name, in order to humbug the public another season, all of which is the very best evidence of the superior quality of the Maple Leaf saw, as it is not the custom to counterfeit a poor article. These counterfeits are sold for a much lower price than the Maple Leaf saw can be bought for; the dealer, of course, endeavors to sell them at nearly the same price, thereby realizing a larger profit. And some of the more unprincipled dealers, in order to sell the counterfeit saw, will tell untruths of various kinds regarding the quality of both the genuine and the counterfeit. Good goods are always cheap, poor goods are dear at any price. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast unless it will hold a keen cutting edge. Price $1.00 per foot. Manufactured only by

SHURLY & DIETRICH,
SAW MANUFACTURERS,
GALT, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN
CREDIT FONCIER FRANCO - CANADIEN. CAPITAL, $5,000,000. HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL. OFFICE ONTARIO DIVISION, Wellington St. Toronto. This Company is prepared to make advances on the security of Good Farm Property at lowest Current rate of Interest, and on favorable terms. MORTGAGES PURCHASED. For information apply to the Local Agents of the Company; or to
W. E. LONG, Manager, Toronto, Ont.

Merchants, Butchers, and Traders Generally.

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up
CALF SKINS
For us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty. Address,
C. S. PAGE,
HYDE PARK, VERMONT, U.S.

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS AND MANITOBA RAILWAY.

Commencing on Saturday, Nov. 10th there will be a daily first-class through train service between St. Paul and Butte, Montana, comprised of Drawing-room, Sleeping Car, DAY Coaches, Dining Car and Free Colonist Sleeper. Equipment new, modern and equal to the best.

Leaving St. Paul every morning, and running directly through to Butte. The only line without change and the only line via Ft. Buford, Ft. Benton, Great Falls and Helena.

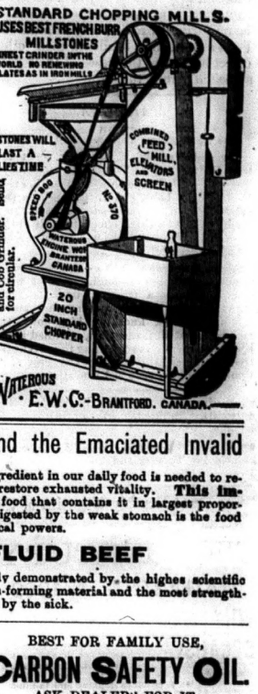
For particulars, apply
F. I. WHITNEY, Gen Pass & Tk't Ag't, St. Paul.
J. M. HUCKINS, Travel'g Pass Ag't, 4 Palmer House Block, Toronto.

YOU MAY HAVE ONE!!
Just send your name and address, and 10c. for postage, and receive by Mail a HANDSOME SILK HANDKERCHEIF and The Magic Needle! Astonishes everyone! Address, Whiton Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mommas tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best, [*lightest,*
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.

BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD TO REGRIND PLATES AS IN IRONHILL



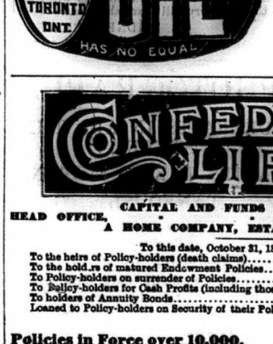
WATEROUS E.W.C. BRANTFORD. CANADA.

To the Convalescent Patient and the Emaciated Invalid

It is of **Vital Importance** to know what ingredient in our daily food is needed to repair our nerve tissue, strengthen the blood and restore exhausted vitality. **This important ingredient is Albumen** and the food that contains it in largest proportion and which is at the same time most easily digested by the weak stomach is the food best adapted to strengthen and restore the physical powers.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

possesses these qualities which has been positively demonstrated by the highes scientific authorities. It contains over 55 per cent. of flesh-forming material and the most strengthening and easily digested food that can be taken by the sick.



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CARBON SAFETY OIL.
ASK DEALERS FOR IT.
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CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
CAPITAL AND FUNDS NOW OVER $2,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 15 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
A HOME COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OCTOBER, 1871.

To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:

To the heirs of Policy-holders (death claims)	$949,249 00
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To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies	90,666 00
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To holders of Annuity Bonds	16,967 84
Loaned to Policy-holders on Security of their Policies	82,304 80
	$1,806,174 47

Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over $15,000,000.
PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
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RELY ON HOP BITTERS.

A WONDERFUL NERVE TONIC. A Medicine, not a Drink. Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENESS. It may Save Your Life. $1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

LADIES:--Buy Your Kid Gloves at O'Hara's.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

THE BIGGEST GUN.

A MONSTER THAT WILL THROW A TWO TON PROJECTILE FIFTEEN MILES.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—A cable dispatch says: A tremendous big thing in the way of a monster gun is being made. It is to be a 200-tonner, and is being made at Woolwich arsenal. The special machinery required to lift it upon its carriage will cost quite $110,000. Its projectile is to weigh two tons, and when it is mounted on some point of the English coast it is expected to drop into the sea 4,000 pounds of shrapnel every five minutes to a distance of fifteen miles. This will make an invasion more than ever a thing of the future, when the English channel can be swept from the shores nearly all the way to France. If things go on at this rate there seems to be no particular reason why London and Paris should not bombard each other direct by tilting the noses of their guns sufficiently into the air.

MARMORA.

The *News-Argus* correspondent writes:—

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gladney spent last week in Belleville. This is Mr. Gladney's last visit to Belleville this year as Reeve of Marmora and Lake, and it has been a very successful one. He succeeded in securing a grant of $250 on the Colonization Road this last time. We presume he will be a candidate for next year's honors.

Archy Neil met with a serious, and what might have been a fatal, accident while chopping down a tree. A limb fell and struck him on the arm and another struck him on the neck knocking him down, the tree falling at the same time, and had it not been that there was something to prevent the tree coming all the way to the ground he would have been crushed beneath it.

☞ Cardigan overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

☞ J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st Tuesday and 3rd Tuesday. For December the dates will be 4th and 18th.

"The Great Monthly Magazine of the World." —*Pacific Churchman.*

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1889.

WHY has it such an no mous circulation? Experts estimate that between two and three millions of people read each number.

BECAUSE The *Century* is above everything a leader. It led the development of wood-engraving in America and it has fostered American authors. It is alive to the issues of to-day. What it prints sets people to thinking and talking.

BECAUSE whatever other periodicals may come into the family, the great reading world has found out that "no household can keep abreast of the times without the *Century*." "Its success is explained by its contents."

BECAUSE the greatest writers of the world like to have their work read by the greatest number, and therefore to such a magazine as the *Century* the best naturally comes. It was for the *Century* that Gen. Grant first wrote his reminiscences of important battles.

BECAUSE it is publishing the life of Abraham Lincoln, by his private secretaries. Of this it has been said, "The young man who is not reading it robs himself of that which he will one day hunger for." The coming year presents the most important part of this great history, which may be begun at any time.

BECAUSE it is printing those remarkable articles on "Siberia and the Exile System," by George Kennan, which are attracting universal attention and are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign newspapers, but are not allowed to enter Russia. The "Chicago *Tribune*" says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." They are "as judicial as the opinion of a Supreme Court tribunal,—as thrilling as the most sensational drama."

BECAUSE during 1889 the *Century* is to have a series of engravings of the greatest pictures of the old Italian masters, made by Timothy Cole, the leading wood-engraver of the world, who has spent four years in Italy on this work; a series of "Strange True Stories of Louisiana," by George W. Cable; occasional richly illustrated papers describing the scenes of the current International Sunday-School lessons; interesting illustrated papers on Ireland, and a series of humorous and pathetic Irish-American stories; striking illustrated novelettes, "The Romance of Balleral," by a new writer, and other novelettes to be announced later; supplemental war papers, antechinal and descriptive of special incidents; "Pictures of the Far West," by Mary Hallock Foote, etc., etc. We have not space here to announce all the new features. Let us send you (free) our "Catalogue of Special Publications," with original illustrations, containing full prospectus, special offer of back numbers to beginning of the Siberian papers etc. The November number, which begins the new volume, is for sale everywhere after Nov. 1st. The *Century* costs 35 cents a number; $4.00 a year. Address THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th Street New-York.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOTS 6 and 7, in the 11th concession, Monteagle, will be offered for sale by public auction at Maynooth on January 10th, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon.

34-tf MRS. JANE GREEN.

TO LET,

DWELLING HOUSE and store, together with outbuildings. For further particulars apply to

WILLIAM GEORGE,
Maynooth P. O., Ont.
October 30th, 1888. 32-4w

HOUSE TO LET

BRICK HOUSE occupied recently by C. G. Wilson.

D. C. CLARKE.
Inquire of MISS CLARKE.

ESTRAY CATTLE.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 3rd concession of Tudor, in May last, four head of yearling heifers, one red, one brindle, one brindle white, and one red and white muley. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

SIDNEY SPENCER.
Bannockburn, Nov. 27, 1888. 35-3w

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Fall Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon,
Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

WHITE'S Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

L. C. Adams' CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forge the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 3, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN B. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 38. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 20, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

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Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor, Madoc

507

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

A. F. WOOD, Land, Loan, Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. B. IRISH, L.D.S., of over 30 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 6th and 20th Nov., and 4th and 18th Dec. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c., MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

Call at G. A. Rollins' for silverware.

A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

TENDERS WANTED,

FOR Forty Cords of Hardwood, Maple and Beech, to be delivered in the basement of the Model School Building. The lowest tender not necessarily accepted. Applications received up to January 1st, 1889.

E. HILL, Secretary.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1888. 37

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 24, 8th concession of Madoc, two heifers. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

FARREL O'RORKE.

Madoc, Dec. 10th, 1888. 37-3w

"It is simply the ideal young people's magazine, and holds the first place."—BOSTON JOURNAL.

St. Nicholas For '89.

An All-Around-the-World Year.

THIS world-renowned magazine "for young people and their elders" is to have a great programme for the new volume beginning with November, 1888. the editor Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls it "an all-around-the-world year." Of course the bulk of the contents, as heretofore, will relate to American subjects; but young America is always glad to learn what goes on in the world outside, and these stories and descriptive papers are not of the dry geographical order, and they will be strikingly illustrated. We have space here for only a few prominent announcements.

America.

"Little Saint Elizabeth," by Mrs. Burnett, author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy"; "The Routine of the Republic, how the Government is carried on"; "College Athletics"; Amateur Photography"; "Boys and the National Guard"; The Girls' Crusade"; Indian Stories, School Stories, etc. "The Bells of St. Anne," a rerial about Canada. South American stories—"A Railroad in the Clouds" Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton, etc.

Europe.

Life in Norway, by H. H. Boyese; "Holland and the Dutch," by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "The Queen's Navy," by Lieut. F. H. Smith, R. N.; "The Winchester School"; "English Railway Trains"; Ferdinand de Lesseps"; German, Italian (art) and Russian papers, etc., etc.

Asia.

Yan Phou Lee writes of "Boys and Girls in China," and there is a description of "Some of John Chinaman's Inventions." Mrs. Holman Hunt describes "Home Life in the East"; papers on Siam, Japan and other countries.

Africa.

"The White Pasha," by Noah Brooks, a sketch of Henry M. Stanley; "How an American family Lived in Egypt"; "Sailor-Boy Dromios," a story of the siege of Alexandria.

Australia.

A series of interesting articles imparting much novel and amusing information concerning the history, the animal and plant life, etc., of a wonderful land.

The Arctic Regions and the Sea.

"How We made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, of the Greely Expedition; "A Dash with Dogs for Life or Death," by Lieut. Schwatka; "A Modern Middy"; "A Submarine Ramble," etc. etc.

Subscription price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions are received by booksellers and newsdealers everywhere, or by the publishers. Remit by P. O. money-order, bank-check, draft, or registered letter. The new volume begins with November. *December is the great Christmas Number.*

THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th St. N. Y.

"This prince of juveniles knits together the children of the Anglo-Saxon world."—CHRISTIAN LEADER ENGLAND.

'The Great Monthly Magazine of the World." —*Pacific Churchman.*

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1889.

WHY has it such an enormous circulation? Experts estimate that between two and three millions of people read each number.

BECAUSE The *Century* is above everything a leader. It led the development of wood-engraving in America and it has fostered American authors. It is alive to the issues of to-day. What it prints sets people to thinking and talking.

BECAUSE whatever other periodicals may come into the family, the great reading world has found out that "no household can keep abreast of the times without the *Century*." "Its success is explained by its contents."

BECAUSE the greatest writers of the world like to have their work read by the greatest number, and therefore to such a magazine as the *Century* the best naturally comes. It was for the *Century* that Gen. Grant first wrote his reminiscences of important battles.

BECAUSE it is publishing the life of Abraham Lincoln, by his private secretaries. Of this it has been said, "The young man who is not reading it robs himself of that which he will one day hunger for." The coming year presents the most important part of this great history, which may be begun at any time.

BECAUSE it is printing those remarkable articles on "Siberia and the Exile System," by George Kennan, which are attracting universal attention and are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign newspapers, but are not allowed to enter Russia. The "Chicago *Tribune*" says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." They are "as judicial as the opinion of a Supreme Court tribunal,—as thrilling as the most sensational drama."

BECAUSE during 1889 the *Century* is to have a series of engravings of the greatest pictures of the old Italian masters, made by Timothy Cole, the leading wood-engraver of the world, who has spent four years in Italy on this work; a series of "Strange True Stories of Louisiana," by George W. Cable; occasional richly illustrated papers describing the scenes of the current International Sunday-School lessons; interesting illustrated papers on Ireland, and a series of humorous and pathetic Irish-American stories; a striking illustarted novelette, "The Romance of Dollard," by a new writer, and other novelettesto be announced later; supplemental war papers, untechnical and descriptive of special incidents; "Pictures of the Far West," by Mary Hallock Foote, etc., etc. We have not space here to announce all the new features. Let us send you (free) our "Catalogue of Special Publications," with original illustrations, containing full prospectus, special offer of back numbers to beginning of the Siberian papers etc. The November number, which begins the new volume, is for sale everywhere after Nov. 1st. The *Century* costs 35 cents a number; $4.00 a year. Address THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th Street New-York.

Robert Young, of Black Creek had his shoulder dislocated while endeavouring to stable a steer.

There is a great demand in Canada for ties and telegraph poles for American companies. In October and November 62,000 railway ties were shipped to Cape Vincent. Thousands more are being got out in the rear of this county. One man has an order for 50,000, delivered next season at Ogdensburg.

Some days ago the barn of Mr. Geo. Abbott, of the 6th concession of Brighton, took fire and with all its contents was reduced to ashes. In the mows were 60 tons of hay, and on the floor a threshing machine, clover machine, and several less valuable implements. The insurance was slight. The value of the property destroyed was about $3,500. Cause unknown.

Canadian Live-Stock & Farm Journal.

There have been few more marked successes in journalism than have been achieved by the *Canadian Live-Stock and Farm Journal*, of Hamilton, Ont. Though devoted especially to stock raising, it includes The Farm, The Dairy, The Apiary, Poultry, Horticulture, and The Home, so that for the general farmers, or such farmers as make live-stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartily recommend it to our patrons as the leading agricultural paper in the Dominion. Price $1.00 per annum. A beautiful lithograph of of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm, Guelph, is given to every subscriber for 1889. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to December 1889, for $1.75. Call at our office and see sample copy, also lithograph.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Holloway's Ointment.—Go where you may, in every country and in all climes persons will be found who have a ready word of praise for this Ointment. For chaps, chafes, scalds, bruises, and sprains, it is an invaluable remedy; for bad legs, bad breasts, it may be confidently relied upon for effecting a sound and permanent cure. In cases of puffed ancles, erysipelas, and rheumatism, Holloway's Ointment gives the greatest comfort by reducing the inflammation, coolling the blood, soothing the nevres, adjusting the circulation, and expelling the impurities. This Ointment should have a place in every nursey. It will cure all these manifold skin affections which, originating in childhood, gain strength with the child's growth.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council Room, Madoc, December 15th, 1888.

Council met according to adjournment, members all present.

The minutes of the last meeting was read and approved.

Moved by Blair, seconded by West that this council accept George Richardson's offer of $2.00 for the timber remaining on road allowance opposite the w½ of lot 17 in the 1st concession of Madoc, and that this council also give George Richardson and Donald McKenzie the right of doing their statute labor for 1888, to let them out from said lot.

Moved by Mr. Rollins, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that the Road Surveyor be paid the sum of $13.75, it being for eleven days work for the Council.

Moved and seconded that Thomas and James Fox be paid the sum of $2.50 for repairing a culvert in lower Eldorado, near Weaver's store.

Moved and seconded that Eugene Empey be refunded $6 for over paid taxes in 1888.

Moved by Mr. Rollins, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that John N. Moore, jr., refund $5.08, it being money overpaid in connection with a culvert near Obediah Johnson's place.

Moved by Mr. Blair, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that this Council grant the sum of $10 to Union School Section No. 2, Elzevir, the same being granted by the Elzevir Council.

Moved by Mr. Blair, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that this Council refund John Taylor the sum of $1 for over paid taxes in 1888.

Moved and seconded that the sum of 90 cents be paid to Mr. Casement for one pick got by Roberts & Nickle.

Moved and seconded that $7 be granted to Robert Keneer to assist him in his destitute state.

Ordered that J. R. Ketcheson be paid $3.58 for postage for 1888.

Moved and seconded that the Clerk be paid $20 for making out the rate bills for the different school sections for 1888.

Moved by Mr. Blair seconded by Mr. Bacon, that this Council sell the gore on the concession line between the 9th and 10th concessions of Madoc, from the turn of the road leading to Hungerford to the Toronto & Ottawa Railway, being about ¾ of an acre, to Wm. Feenie, sr., at the rate of $10 per acre, it being $8.75.

Moved by Mr. Rollins, seconded by Mr. Blair, that this Council authorize the Reeve and Treasurer to hire two hundred dollars, our proportion levied by the Engineers in connection with Rollins' mill dam.

Moved by Mr. Blair, seconded by Mr. Bacon, that this Council having received the statement from the Treasurer, of the assets and liabilities of the Township, according to law, and the same to be published in THE REVIEW.

Council went into committee on by-laws, when a by-law establishing a new road was passed through all its stages and numbered 210.

Ordered that S. J. Fox be paid $4 for taking care of Town Hall for 1888.

Moved by Mr. Bacon, seconded by Mr. Blair, that George Rollins receive the sum of $25, it being part payment on a job north of John McKinnon's place.

Moved and seconded that this Council do adjourn *sine die*.

J. R. KETCHESON, Tp. Clerk

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

IVANHOE L. O. L. No. 435.

W. M., Bro. George Post; D. M., Albert Rollins; Chaplain, Alex. Harvey; R. Sec., W. B. Tanner; Fin. Sec, Arthur Jones; Treas. J. B. Fox; D. of C., W. Chambers; Lecturer, Jas. Osborne: Committee: Foreman B. Baker, Jas. Gunning, Jarvis Fox, R. H. Tweedy, Robt. Rollins. Tylers, J. B. Reid and John Fleming.

L. O. L. No. 425.

W. M., James Downey; D. M., George Francis; Rec. Sec., Thos. Reynolds; Fin. Sec., Thos. Tummon; Treas. R. Downey; D. of C., Jas. Harvey; Lecturer, Robert Francis, Matt. Tummon; Chaplain William Tummon. Committee; S'l McGuire Foreman, Jas. Mayes, Jos. Stepheson, Thomas Emerson, John Venn.

WEST HUNTINGDON L. O. L. No. 300.

W. M., Robert Kingston; D. M., Forbes Sherry; Chaplain, J. B. Morton; Sec., E. W. Hawkins; Fin. Sec, Jas. Gray; Treas., Nelson Sarles; Committee; 1st, Nicholas Stout, 2 J. M. Ashley, 3 W. Wilson, 4 Jas. Donnan, 5 Jas Haggerty. Lecturers, Jas Wilson and Wm. J. Kingston.

Some worthless $5 bills on the Bank of British North America were passed in Belleville last week.

C. A. McDonnell, of Picton is said by Inspector Johnson, to be the most flagrant violator of the weights and measures act, having been detected five times.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock on Thursday night fire was discovered in the workshops in rear of Tickell & Sons' furniture warerooms, on Front street, Belleville. The firemen, who were very prompt, succeeded in confining the flames to the part of the premises in which they originated. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, as a person was seen to leave the premises hurriedly a few minutes before the fire was discovered. The chief of the fire department, Mr. W. H. Campbell, had a narrow escape from suffocation. This same shop was destroyed by fire about three years ago. The loss is estimated at $6,000, upon which there is an insurance of $5,000.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

An epizootic has broken out among the horses in Merses township, Essex county.

It is rumoured in Montreal that Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, will be appointed Archbishop of Toronto.

The next municipal elections in Ottawa will be fought on the question of the abolition exemption from taxation.

The sons of Sir Richard Cartwright, who were detained on Wolfe Island, have returned safe and sound to Kingston.

The Leeds and Grenville Counties' Council, after a warm debate, decided on continuing the bounty on wolverines.

Montreal is at present infested with a gang of burglars and the detectives have to keep both eyes open to secure arrests.

Owing to a feeling of dissatisfaction with the action of the Montreal Carnival Committee, it is possible there may be two ice palaces.

The Dominion Government have agreed to assume the greater portion of the expenses of suppressing the Indian uprising on the Skeena river.

The Dominion Government will not accede to the request of the Montana ranchmen for the withdrawal or modification of the cattle quarantine regulations.

The village of Farmersville, between Brockville and Westport, with a population of 900, has become incorporated under the ambitious name of Athens.

Mr. Joseph S. Brennan, of Hamilton, has entered a suit for damages against Mr. John Earls, of Toronto, on the alleged ground that he has alienated his wife's affections.

Mr. Rufus Stevenson is urging the Minister of Finance to impose an export duty on hemlock logs, which are produced chiefly in Kent, Essex, and Lambton counties.

At a meeting of workingmen, held Friday night, it was decided to organize a Toronto Loan & Savings Association, to assist workingmen to build or purchase their own dwellings.

The question whether millet is a grain or a grass is again agitating the Customs Department in Ottawa. Mr. Bowell maintains that it is a grain, and must pay a duty of fifteen per cent.

It is reported that some four weeks ago a mail bag with its contents was stolen either in Ottawa or on its way there from the West, and no trace of the thief has been discovered.

The report of the St. Thomas Medical Health Officer shows that during the year ended November 1, out of the 103 cases of dangerous diseases in the city there were only four deaths.

The Ottawa City Council has addressed a circular to the municipalities throughout Ontario, asking them to co-operate in urging the Ontario Government to abolish exemptions from taxation.

The fisheries Department in Ottawa has been notified of the seizure at Chatham Junction, N. B., of 1,900 pounds of smelts caught during the close season and consigned to American dealers.

O'Connor will sail for Australia about the 1st of March to bring back to Toronto the championship of the world, and up to that time will row at San Francisco any oarsman who chooses to meet him.

Mrs. Flynn, of Montreal, has recovered $4,500 for herself and $2,000 for her child from the Canadian Pacific railway, in whose employ her husband was killed some time ago by the fall of an iron machine he was unloading.

It is said that the Dominion Government are negotiating with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company with the object of getting that corporation to undertake the construction of the Regina and Long Lake railway to Prince Albert next year.

William O'Connor, the young Torontonian who recently won the title of Champion Oarsman of America by defeating John Teemer, of McKeesport, Pa., arrived home Monday night, and was tendered a magnificent reception by his fellow-citizens. A torchlight procession over a mile long accompanied him to the Horticultural Gardens pavilion, where he was presented with purses aggregating $1,300.

FOREIGN.

Liberal-Unionists are stumping the country in vans bearing the inscription "Union-Jack."

It is reported that the French Cabinet are contemplating suppressing the Patriotic League.

While out driving on Sunday, the Queen of Belgium was hissed by a passing band of Socialists.

Thirty-five foreign Jews have been arrested at Kieff for not leaving the town when ordered.

The Paris *Moniteur* says the Pope's departure is the probable solution of the Roman question.

Futher hearing of Mr. Parnell's suit against The Times in Edinburgh has been fixed for April.

The Daily Telegraph says that Assistant Commissioner Monro will succeed Sir Charles Warren.

The Irish Land Commission has reduced the rents on the Kenmare estates at Killarney 50 per cent.

The report that a second Papal rescript had been sent to the Irish bishops a fortnight ago is confirmed.

The London Lancet says that Sir Morell Mackenzie has resigned his membership in the College of Physicians.

Baron Hirsch, of Vienna has made a donation of $5,000,000 for schools for the Jews in Galacia and Bukovina.

The Russians are building pontoons at Reis, in readiness to bridge the Danube at a location threatening to Bulgaria.

Prince Ferdinand has given two million francs towards an official scheme for a National Bulgarian University in Sofia.

An Irridentist has been arrested in Vienna upon suspicion of having designs upon the life of Emperor Francis Joseph.

The Russian Government are about to create a railway department, which will be empowered to fix tariffs and classify freights.

France and Holland have agreed to submit to arbitration the question of the delimitation of their respective possessions in Guiana.

The "North German Gazette" believes that the affairs of France are drifting toward a crisis of which the sequences are incalculable.

The relations between Russia and Persia are strained owing to England's ascendancy in Persia from a military standpoint as well as commercially.

The Boulangist committees advise their adherents not to take part in the Baudin demonstrations, as it is a Government trap to provoke a bloody collision.

Much anxiety is felt in Russia about the health of the Czarina, who has not recovered from the shock to her nerves caused by the recent railway accident.

The duel between M. Paul de Rolnede and M. Reinache, editor of the *Republique Francaise*, in Paris yesterday, resulted in the interchange of four shots. No harm done.

In political circles the failure of Lord Compton to defeat the Tory candidate in Holborn is regarded as evidence that London has not changed its mind on the Home Rule question.

From Zanzibar it is reported that the English and German admirals, in the Sultan's name, have published a proclamation to the effect that the blockade will commence immediately.

A rumour has reached Bonny from the Upper Niger that Henry M. Stanley is proceeding at the back of the great oil rivers under the British flag, and that the natives are friendly.

On Saturday Mr. Cunningham Graham, Liberal, was ordered out of the House of Commons by the Speaker for accusing Mr. Smith, the Government leader, of conniving at a dishonourable trick.

An Imperal Russian ukase has been issued providing for the issue of 4 per cent. bonds to the nominal value of 125,000,000 roubles for the repurchase of the bonds of 1877 and the temporary credit notes of 1877 and 1878.

The charitable donations and other bequests to commemorate the occasion of Emperor Francis Joseph's jubilee amounted to $15,000,000 which will be devoted to the erection of hospitals, schools, and churches.

Miss Valery Weldmann, who in her action for breach of promise against Captain Walpole was nonsuited for refusing to reply to vital questions, now states that she was not aware of the consequence of her reticence and will apply for a new trial.

Though Bsach, the Australian sculler, retired some months ago, leaving the world's championship to Kemp, he was challenged by Hanlan, and the two ex-champions of the world rowed again this week, Beach defeating Hanlan for the fourth time.

Mr. John Morley's motion opposing the sending of British troops to Suakim was defeated in the House of Commons on Saturday, upon the Government explaining that it was requisite to hold that town as a basis of operations against the slave trade.

The *Dirritto*, of Rome, urges Italy not to accept England's invitation to help in the protection of Suakim, on the ground that it would provoke the hostility of the Soudanese, who ought rather to be conciliated with a view to securing their support against Abyssinia.

In the Australian Assembly, Sir Bryan O'Loughlin, the ex-Premier, moved that that body support the other Colonies in the question of the Imperial Government consulting the Colonial Ministers before appointing Governors. The motion was rejected. The result was received with cheers. The members arose in a body and sang the National Anthem, concluding with cheers for the Queen.

AMERICAN.

A large vein of coal, of good quality, has been struck near Chamberlain, Dak.

The Calumet, Mich., mine is still on fire and there is no hope of saving the eight imprisoned miners.

Monday afternoon the tone of the Chicago wheat market was much firmer than for several days past.

The Vatican denies that the Pope congratulated Gen. Harrison upon his election, as his Holiness never interferes in national politics.

There was liberal selling of oats in Chicago for May delivery Monday, the price breaking from 30½c to 29c. Stocks of this grain are large.

The New York Court of Appeals has decided against Cornell University in the matter of the $1,500,000 bequeathed by Jennie McGraw Fiske.

A well-dressed woman was shot dead in Chicago on Sunday night by a policeman who fired at a petty thief, missed his mark, and hit the woman in the head.

President Cleveland's message was delivered to Congress on Monday, and proved to be even more aggressive than its predecessor regarding the tariff reform question.

Mr. Herbert will remain in Washington as Charge d' Affaires until after Gen. Harrison's inauguration, when it is probable Sir Francis Clare Ford will be sent out as British Minister.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Association in Chicago yesterday, resolutions were passed condemning Sunday newspapers and practically asking the congregations to boycott them.

Capt. Bundy, of Buffalo, is endeavouring to raise $6,500 to enable him to purchase a steamer to take the place of the Gospel ship, to carry instruction to the different islands, fishing and lumber stations, and cedar camps in the lakes, where the men are isolated from churches.

Money in Politics.

The Baltimore Sun says:—The public mind is settling down to the conviction that our Presidential contests are fast becoming mere bouts of money-spending. A victory thus obtained is, of course, without moral force, however profitable it may be for a while to its beneficiaries. The people cannot, in the long run, sanction proceedings which in effect pervert their will, and that, too, by corrupt methods which strike at the very foundations of free government. Venality must be followed by demoralization and distrust. Patriotism cannot long survive as a potent force in our politics if the longest purse is to determine the settlement of public questions. When it comes to be understood that our present economic system is so profitable to the rich, banded together in trusts and other forms of monopoly, that in order to preserve it they are able and willing to give millions to debauch the poor, to carry pivotal States, and thus obtain control of the Federal Government and its policy, its thrift, it to be feared, will be short.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Rev. R. Heber Newton, at All Saints' Church, in West Forty-eighth street, preached one of his strongest sermons Sunday morning, taking as his theme New York city.

"I remember," he said, speaking generally of cities, "standing in Paris after the Communal uprising, looking at the destruction that had been wrought and thinking of the scenes of anguish enacted there. But there is in this city to-day a strife going on worse than any in the Commune of Paris. There is the strife of life with all its pathos, which we do not see or hear, and I ask you to contemplate it with me.

"There is enough to move us in this great city. Consider the vast concourse of human beings going to and fro, every individual with the pathos of life in him or her. I have stood many a time watching the throng go by. There is one going to her home with a saddened heart, another with love awaiting her there, still another to find the great shadow of death hovering over it—a little boy lying sick, with his pitiful cry of pain. And I have looked into another woman's face showing degradation and want. There is a young girl going her way exchanging glances with strangers. It is like a drama.

HUMAN STAR DUST.

"I always think of a great city like New York as of the great sun which is fed by the star dust of heaven. The sun lives by consuming that star dust. A city like our own exists on the human star dust and feeds upon it. From distant valleys and mountains and from the prairies of the great West men and women, not content with the dull routine of the country and fired with ambition, pour in a continuous stream of human star dust, feeding this immense metropolis. These human beings come with sunny hopes, but it is the old story—the weary waiting, the dying out of the hope and the final sinking to a standard of life pitiful to behold. Some return to the country homes to begin anew the old life, others remain here to begin a life of vice. And from the old countries, too, the streams of human life are pouring in from France and Italy and Germany and England. A large proportion stay here, their beautiful dreams dispelled, to die, or return with a broken heart.

"Consider the great social drama that is being played—tragedies going on that no Shakespeare could ever picture. All is light and beauty on the surface, but look below and what misery is there! I go down town and look at your vast exchanges of commerce. What a marvel of life they are! Railroads and steamers bringing in examples of the wealth, skill and power of other commercial centres to develop this great city! But within those great exchanges I see the trials and struggles which make life a burden, breaking down strong men, who fall before their time; taking away from them all opportunity for intellectual culture, and dulling the conscience and relegating them to a lower standard of life. There is a story going on in every one of those exchanges. What profit is it to a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

INDOLENT WOMEN.

"Seeing the long lines of carriages in the evening, my imagination runs faster than the horses. I see women in the lap of indolence, breathing out a wasted life. I see a couple sitting down at the evening meal soarce exchanging a word. In another house I see the skeleton in the closet. Then think of the poverty of a great city like ours in descending grades. There is quiet and respectable poverty. Its nearest neighbour knows nothing of it. There is the poverty of the professional classes, and so on down until we reach the uttermost strata, where we meet want, hopeless and degraded poverty. Think of it till your sympathies are turned to practical account. Think of the sickness and suffering that grow out of this poverty. Think of the ten thousand saloons, centres of sin and misery. Many of them, I grant, are respectable, but yet they are the centres of untold suffering, misery and degradation. Think of these fallen women and remember that they were once pure. Their life means shame, remorse, sickness, suffering, in the end death. You tell me that pitiful is not the word for these poor things.

"Think of the children growing up under these abnormal conditions. Go into the outskirts of the city and see the boys and girls growing up with hard faces, the mark of the beast upon them even in childhood.

"Why do I speak of these things? To harrow up your souls? No. You weep over them. Well, you went to the play last night, wept over the drama you saw, but afterward went to a restaurant to supper and then to sleep, and when you arose you forgot it all. As a matter of stern, hard fact, what are you doing to mitigate the great evils of this city? What individual man or women are you helping?"

His Deceased Wife's Sisuer.

The London "Star" of recent date says:—In the Divorce Division to-day Justice Butt gave a reserved decision in the case of Ross (otherwise Andrews) v. Ross. The case raised the novel points whether the petitioner, Susannah Elizabeth Genze Andrews, who in 1876 married the husband of her deceased sister was entitled to have that marriage declared null and void. It was stated that the reason why the petition was presented was in the belief that an Act would shortly be passed legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and that the Act would be of a retrospective character. In the course of the argument the learned judge said he doubted whether he had the power to annul the marriage where two people had conspired together to commit an illegal act. His Lordship now said that of course the petitioner was well aware of the relations in which she and the respondent stood to each other at the time of her marriage with him. She chose to go through the ceremony with the knowledge of all the circumstances. Upon all principles of law, as administered in the other courts, she would not be allowed to get rid of any obligation she entered into with her eyes open. But the ecclesiastical courts has applied a different rule, and no doubt there were reasons for a different rule, prevailing in the case of a contract of marriage. He need not go into the reasons. Suffice it to say that the ecclesiastical court had pronounced this marriage null. By section 22 of the Matrimonial Causes Act, 1857, he was bound to declare the marriage null. He refused to grant the petitioner the costs.

Infectious Diseases.

The December issue of the *Forum* contains a very interesting article by Dr. Austin Flint, in which he boldly predicts that the time will come when the cause of every infectious disease will be known; when all such diseases will be preventable, or easily curable; when protection can be afforded against all diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles, yellow fever, whooping cough, etc., in which one attack secures immunity from subsequent contagion; when, in short, no constitutional disease will be incurable, and such scourges as epidemics will be unknown. These results, he thinks, may be but a small part of what will follow discoveries in bacteriology. He points out that the conditions necessary to the development of many diseases seem to be a susceptibility on the part of the individual, and the lodgment and multiplication of special bacteria in the system. His most important statement is that "it is probable that a person with an inherited tendency to consumption would never develop the disease if he could be absolutely protected against infection with the tubercle bacillus; but, once infected, the bacteria multiply and produce the characteristic signs and symptoms. In other persons the bacillus tuberculosis with difficulty finds a lodgment, and multiplies imperfectly. In the light of modern discoveries consumption can no longer be regarded as an incurable disease." These speculations of Dr. Flint, who is a physician of eminence, almost dazzle one by the possibilities they hold out of banishing most of the ills to which flesh is heir. It will be, however, a subject of speculation as to what will become of the medical profession when the discovery is made how to prevent or cure all these diseases.

Pasteur's Treatment of Rabies.

The institute in Paris which was founded and endowed for the special use of M. Pasteur will stand as a fitting recognition of the past services of one whose patient investigation into the causes of certain diseases has led to discoveries of great value to mankind. With regard to M. Pasteur's special experiments in inoculation for rabies, it is interesting to note that up to July 1st of his year 5,384 persons had been treated according to his method in the Paris laboratories. In 1886 the number inoculated was 2,682, in 1887 it was 1,778, and in the first six months of the present year it was 914. The rate of mortality in the first year was 1.34 per cent. It fell to 1.12 in the second year, and in the first half of the present year it was only .77. The mortality that furnished these rates included the deaths of persons in whom the poison had become developed when they were subjected to treatment. It has been estimated that before Pasteur's method was used the mortality was about 16 per cent. of the persons bitten. The fact that 17 branch laboratories have been established in various countries in Europe and America is sufficient testimony that the value of the system of M. Pasteur is widely admitted. While the value of his metnod of inoculation for rabies is disputed by many authorities, no question has been raised as to the importance of his general researches in bacteriology, the results of which have done much to clear up the mystery which surrounded the origin and development of many dangerous diseases.

England and Germany.

Quite a sensation has been caused in political circles, both in England and on the continent, and wide attention attracted generally, by a semi-official note published by the Berlin press. The note contains a protest against the opposition of England to the efforts of Germany in Zanzibar. It asserts that anti-German tendencies prevail in England, and the co-operation in African schemes that might be given to Germany is, through their influence, denied. "Germany is forced to conclude," says the note, "that England does not need Germany's friendship." Then follows what may be looked on as a warning to the insular power:—"It is true that it is improbable that situations may arise in the immediate future in which England may feel the want of friendship from a Continental power, but such a condition of affairs is not impossible." The note is but the legitimate outcome of a feeling that has long existed in Germany over the hesitation of English politicians to commit the British Government to the doubtful policy of assisting Germany to help herself to whatever benefits the east coast of Africa may present. The ostensible object of the desired co-partnership is to root out the slave trade and to make East Africa and Zanzibar safe for Europeans. As a colonizer and reclaimer of savage countries England has greater success than Germany, and the latter knows this, and for this reason longs for English assistance. But England does not propose to help Germany colonize Africa, and this is why the co-operation is denied.

Mr. Parnell's Leading Cousel.

Sir Charles Russell, ex-Attorney-General and leading counsel for Mr. Parnell, has a well-known trick of driving a point home to a jury which is inimitable by any other advocate. He begins to lead up to it with his right hand in his tail-pocket, under his gown. Thence he extracts a snuffbox, transfers it to his left hand, opens it, takes a pinch between the finger and thumb of his right, and with the box still in his left hand, and the pinch still in transitu, he makes his point unerringly, so that it reaches his hearers' minds at the precise moment at which the pinch reaches its destination. Then, with an inimitable flourish of a red and yellow bandanna, the oratorical effort is complete. But to be properly appreciated it must be seen.

Paralysed by Four Aces.

An Augusta, Ga., despatch, Nov. 20, says—Judge Samuel Levy, a prominent aged citizen of this place, was stricken with paralysis to-night while participating in a social game of cards. The party were playing poker, and Judge Levy was taking hazards freely on the game. His opponent in a jack pot, when called, showed four aces. The Judge was noticed to become suddenly ill and assistance was offered, but when the medical service arrived it was found that the Judge had been paralysed. Surprise at the opponent's hand is given as the prime cause of his illness, though he is very old and age made the ailment more potent. He is not expected to live.

Humphrey Ward, whose wife wrote "Robert Elsmere," is an editorial writer for the London Times.

THE THEATRE A PEST HOUSE

DENOUNCED BY A JERSEY PREACHER WHO NEVER WAS IN ONE.

The Rev. G. W. Smith, who never goes to a theatre, in the evening delivered a sermon at the Centenary Methodist Episcopalian Church, Jersey City, on that subject, taking as his text the verse from Proverbs, "Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned?"

Mr. Smith argued that the fact that he didn't attend a theatre was no reason why he shouldn't preach about theatres. If that were to debar him the same sort of logic would prevent him from preaching about temperance unless he had personally experienced what it was to get drunk. The vast majority of plays, he contended, were immoral, and in support of this view he quoted various opinions, most of them contributed by clergymen.

Then he spoke of the players. "I do not think," he said, "that every actor or actress is a morally bad person, but I do say this upon the best evidence that can be gotten, that as a class they are not and cannot be admitted to respectable society." He cited Rousseau, a somewhat ancient authority who had said, speaking of actors and actresses:—"The men are abandoned to disorder and the woman live scandalous lives."

THE TESTIMONY OF THE ACTORS.

His next quotation was from "a literary paper of a very high order" (name not mentioned) to this effect:—"Exceptions there may be and are, but as a class members of the dramatic profession are very properly debarred from respectable society."

"If their own testimony is to be accepted," said Mr. Smith, "are they the persons at whose feet our young people shall sit for amusement and entertainment? God have mercy upon us if Christians come to that."

Mr. Smith then applied the lash to theatre goers. "I do not claim," he said, "that everybody who goes to the theatre is necessarily a very bad person, but people who are noted for their devoutness and charity, and are eager in their efforts to bring souls to the Lord Jesus are not among the class that go to theatres. Mr. Moody knew who he was talking about when he said he would not give much for theatre going, card playing, dancing Christians.

WHAT THE THEATRE GOERS ARE.

"The mass of theatre goers are very worldly people. Among them are drunkards, profane people, sceptics, infidels and licentious people, and amid the round of applause in which the better class may join there will be heard the hollow laugh of the harlot. Good people ought not to be found in the company of such as make up a majority of the theatre goers.

has been said that the theatre is a school of morals; that it holds the mirror up to nature, exhibits the consequence of vice and the rewards of virtue. It has been my special business to try to save men and women, and I have yet to meet a single person who has abandoned lewdness and debauchery who attributes his reform to going to theatres."

Mr. Smith added that the theatre could not be reformed, and advised young people to avoid it as they would "the pest house."

Rebellion in Formosa.

To her floods and earthquakes, her emigration troubles with foreign nations, and her anxieties about Corea, China now finds a new source of worry added in the uprising in Formosa. It is a coincidence that exactly a century ago, in 1788, the great rebellion broke out in this island, which is said to have cost China 100,000 men and an enormous outlay of money to suppress. And that, though the greatest, was but one of many rebellions which have occurred in Formosa since it became tributary to the Middle Kingdom about two centuries ago. Indeed, the eastern part of the island still claims independence, and wars have often been waged between its savage mountaineers and the Chinese settlements on the western coast aided by the Imperial forces. The present outbreak is in the fertile portions of the west and south, where the Imperial Government has been arranging for heavier taxation, and has thus stirred up both the native population and Chinese settlers. Doubtless the naval and military forces which China can bring to bear will eventually suppress the rebellion.

The Diplomatic Incident.

Cablegram from Minister to Premier: Very awkward this ("strictly private") telegram of Minister. Well-intentioned, but ill-timed. Please do something. Cablegram of Minister to Premier (an hour later): Have sent Minister his passports. Cablegram from President to Premier (an hour later); Sending out declaration of war by next mail. Cablegram from President to Premier (an hour later): At Cabinet Council just held decreed the immediate annexation of Canada and Australia, and the speedy invasion of India. Cablegram from President to Premier (a week later): Election over. Pulled it through. Countermanded annexation and invasion. Sorry Minister has gone. Give him my kind regards. Calculate you may consider this incident at an end.—(Punch.

Snow-Shoes for Horses.

Snow-shoes have been worn for years by horses on the Oroville and Quincy mail route during the winter months. It would be impossible for them to travel over the deep snows without their aid. A horse that is accustomed to wearing them will travel five or six miles an hour, where it would be impossible to go that distance in a week without them. The shoes are made of thin steel plate, about nine by eleven inches, fastened on the hoofs with clamps. The horses are shod with long heel corks which go through the snow-shoes, and prevent their slipping, going up and down hill.

The Last of the Buffaloes.

There arrived at Minneapolis last week a queer load of cattle in the shape of a herd of 83 buffaloes. The herd is the famous one raised since 1877 by Warden Bedson, of Stony Mountain, N. W. T. The animals have been bought by C. J. Jones, of Garden City, Kan., who has for some years been making a special study of the buffalo, and who has at present a herd of about 50 on his ranche in Kansas.

The first directory of the city of New York was published in 1785 and contained but 846 names.

AGRICULTURAL.

Bee Catechism.

An exchange says that the following bit of information has come the rounds of the papers, going in an equal "boom" with the bogus honey dealer.

What is the chief end of bees?—To get out patent hives.

What is the best patent hive?—The best hive is not patented.

But don't some of these patent hives fool the moth?—No; they fool the men who buy them.

What patent hive is the most useful?—The new one in the barn, with a hen's nest in.

But is there not more money in patent hives than in bees?—Yes; but that time is almost over.

But how are we to know a poor hive?—It has a great many door drawers, hinges, cracks, crevices, nooks and corners which look like conveniences, but in which the bees stick fast.

Who are the great bee-savants of this country?—The men who don't use patent hives.

Are bees profitable?—Not to those who buy patent hives.

Ayrshire Cattle

A well known breeder of Ayrshire cattle tells how he came to look upon that breed as the most valuable for his use. He sells milk and butter. He started with a herd composed of good grades. A few Ayrshire heifers were introduced and bred to an Ayrshire bull. The milk from every cow was carefully weighed and it was agreed that the cows giving the lightest yields of milk should go—let them be Ayrshire, grade or scrub. Many an Ayrshire failed to reach the mark set by the grades, but slowly the best of the Ayrshires triumphed until the stable contained nothing else. It was a fair and practical test of superiority. Would it pay to make such a test in the ordinary dairy? Weighing and recording the milk from 25 cows would require about half an hour per day. Would it pay? Well, you can't get to the bottom facts regarding the value of your cows until you do it, that's sure.

Why is the Farmer Easily Duped?

The answer is not far to seek. Other people continually deal with other men, and learn to be always on their guard against treachery. But the farmer deals on the one hand with Providence, and on the other, only occasionally with his fellows. Plain man as he is, he occupies the rare and high position of intermediary between the Creator and the Ruler of the earth, and all mankind who derive their food and clothing from its soil. He finds God's rain descending alike upon the just and the unjust, and God's promise of an annual yield as sure as the rainfall and the rainbow. There is no mistrust on that side, and he has difficulty in learning to mistrust man. It is a bitter experience when he finds his confidence made his bane, and that he must be wise as a serpent on one hand while harmless as a dove on the other.

WARPA.

Covering Vines.

Prof. Henry of the Wisconsin A. E. S. says that all the springs of the grape vines are cut about the middle of October and the vines are bent over, after pruning, and held down by the foot until a couple of shovelfuls of earth are thrown on the top. The whole vine is covered up with earth, just deep enough to be out of sight, even if rains should wash off a little earth. Two men perform this work very rapidly. The use of the earth is to keep the vine frozen all winter instead of freezing and thawing as it might if left uncovered. Don't listen, he says, to any one who says there is no need of covering. Covered vines start off vigorously in spring, while uncovered vines are more or less weakened, even if they are alive.

Wooden Comb.

Recently we had the pleasure of examining wooden honey-comb made by and in use in the hives of the inventor and patentee, Mr. Aspinwall. If the wintering of his bees in this comb is as successful as the summer experience, it will prove quite an innovation in bee-keeping. After making, these wooden combs are treated in hot wax, and are readily accepted by the bees, while the treatment prevents any effects of moisture on them.

The maker claims for them great strength, freedom from inroads of moths, cheapness and much greater control of the bees, both in regard to numbers and increase of size.

Agricultural Notes.

Complete cleanliness of poultry houses and yards is one of the essentials to success to poultry keeping.

"To deepen and enrich the soil is better than to enlarge the farm, for while the crop is increased, the cost of producing it is decreased."

Farm Journal: "It is poor policy to keep heavy, slow motioned fowls in the same flock with the light and nervous Spanish breeds. They each require different feeding and treatment."

When large quantities of roots are to be stored, and have no cellar, it is far better to construct pits than to fill the cellar of the dwelling house with them to vitiate the air of the entire house.

Sheep are now being successfully sheared by machinery in Australia. The wool-mower can be run by either steam or horse power. There is now very little poetry left in farm operations—If there ever was any poetry in the hard work that permatursely were cut the old-time husbandman.

Mr. Heard knows of large dairymen who, instead of letting each milker, as some do, milk till he gets two pails full, and then carry them to the dairy house, partly chilled before setting, have a carrier who goes past each milker, with his carrying pails, and the milker empties his pail as fast as it is full, into the high and large carrying cans; and the milk then gets set in the quickest time, with all the natural heat as nearly retained as it is possible to do it.

"Many farmers lose because they do not feed enough. What would you think of a man who owned a saw-mill and kept just fire enough to make steam to run the machinery? He might tell you 'Bring your logs, you see the mill is running.' You would say: "Yes, but there is no force to do the work; the mill cannot cut lumber unless more steam is applied.' Well, that is the way many farmers feed their cattle—just enough to run the machinery, and the whole is wasted. By this method there can be but one return—loss. More steam—more food—is the only way to profit."

Small fruit-growing is becoming every year more popular among progressive wide-awake farmers. Every farmer should have plenty for home use, and all that is needed is that the determination to do so should be kept up for twelve months in the year. The time required is very little, but too many only get the small fruit fever in berry time, and have a chill in hoeing time. This intermittent kind of attention never made a success of any kind of business.

The farmer, because of the credit system, indulges in many luxuries that would be denied if they were to be paid for at the time. It is an easy matter to give an order with the suggestion "to charge this," and if paid at the time would be easy; but it is the accumulation of these little charges that soon confront the debtor in the shape of an enormous bill that causes the trouble and inconvenience. It would be far better for all farmers if the rule of paying as one goes could be adopted, or else not to go.

"I have never seen better pastures than I saw in England last summer, but the cows on those pastures had daily rations of grain, roots, cotton-seed meal, or something to supplement those fine pastures, always something more than was supplied by the grasses. That addition gave profit in the products; and another point of great importance is that liberal feeding makes the land rich. There is something to put back. I noticed, with a sense of shame, that those English farmers had great quantities of cotton-seed meal that we are so short-sighted as to send abroad when there is real need of every pound of it for home consumption."

A New England paper claims to have full returns of the potato crop of the world, and says the yield of New England is a fair average; in New York, below the average: in the West, not a full crop; in the provinces Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Islands, large, and in Europe, very short. This may be tolerably correct, but all the same we have an unusually large crop of potatoes in the West, and prices are firm. In Nebraska the crop is reported as being particularly fine, and a dispatch from O'Neil says that potatoes are being shipped from that place by the car load. The facetious reporter adds: "They are the finest in the land, raised on Holt county soil and weigh on an average about a pound apiece."

The Insanity Plea.

Efforts, we see, are being made in Montreal to save Kehoe, the murderer from being hung, on the plea that he is insane. This was to have been expected. It is coming to be mere use and wont now to try and exculpate every ruffian whom liquor or his own unbridled passion, has led to destroy a fellow creature's life, on the ground that he is *non compos mentis*, and by implication therefore not responsible for his actions. The insanity plea is part of the regular stock in trade of every criminal court lawyer, and the very frequency of its employment discounts one's sense of its moral value, however efficacious it may prove as a technical quibble. Of course it is not desirable to hang a madman, at least it shocks our sensibilities to destroy the life of a human being, because of an act for which presumably he is wholly irresponsible. We would of course destroy a mad dog under such circumstances, but a mad man we think ought at the worst to be imprisoned for the rest of his earthly existence, or at anyrate until there are good grounds for believing him cured of his malady. Without going more deeply into the subject, it may be said in passing that, even on grounds of mercy to the unfortunate wretch himself, apart from the question of protecting the community, something might be urged in favour of putting even an undoubted madman out of existence as speedily as possible. And in cases where the insanity is only possible or probable, it is easy to push the theory of irresponsibility much too far. How would it work in the case of the Whitechapel "fiend" for example? Suppose that being arrested, tried for murder and sentenced to execution. In no case probably has the insanity plea ever been set up with greater plausibility than it could be set up in his case. The creature is undoubtedly mad with a madness born of hell. Would anyone say on that account that he is so irresponsible that his life should be spared, and refuge in an asylum granted him for the remainder of his days? Would there be many deprecating voices raised even were such a being executed within twenty-four hours of his condemnation? This is only an extreme by pothetical case of course of what this insanity plea may issue in. In Kehoe's case no doubt all reasonable enquiry should be made. It would seem hard indeed that he should hang while a brutal wretch like Buckley gets off with the penitentiary; but such are among the anomalies of justice that puzzle us all.

Immoderate Dancing.

That old, old, question—is dancing morally right, wrong or indifferent? has again cropped up in New York, owing to the energy of a newspaper correspondent. He collected a great many opinions on the subject, but it is doubtful if a single person will alter his or her mode of looking at the subject by one iota for all the trouble that was taken. The opinion of one physician is worth quoting in part. He said:

More young women are made chronic invalids through immoderate dancing than through any other cause except roller-skating, and almost every physician has cases due to the abuse of what under favourable circumstances is a pleasant exercise. A normally healthy woman can dance with impunity just as she can ride a horse or play tennis, but comparatively few American women are normally healthy. Moreover, a woman in a ball dress is almost invariably laced too tightly, and I never knew a woman who danced who did not dance too much. The overexertion, combined with the tight lacing, is apt to produce functional trouble of the heart, increasing, as it does, the action of the heart with diminished scope. Women who dance ought not to lace at all, and married women should dance seldom, if ever."

"Do you mean to tell me, Miss Gushaway, that you popped all this corn yourself?" "I did, Mr. Spoonamore. The work was done in a good cause. Besides, I really enjoyed it." (Tenderly) The sound of popping is—is not disagreeable to you, Miss Gushaway?" (With cold, businesslike manner) "Not when it comes from popcorn. How many bags will you have, Mr. Spoonamore?"

MISCELLANEOUS

The best thing to polish eyeglasses and spectacles is with a bit of newspaper. Moisten the glasses and rub dry.

Salt and vinegar, applied hot, are good for cleaning brass, which should afterwards be polished with fine ashes.

The last census of India indicates a population of 268 982,000. There are 6,000,000 more males than females.

Smith (deaf) — "What's the matter, Jones?" Jones—"I've got the headache." Smith (who mistakes it for toothache)—"Why don't you have it filled?"

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

Teacher (rhetoric class): "Miss Purplebloom, you may express the thought, 'Necessity is the mother of invention,' in different words." Miss Purplebloom: "'Invention is the daughter of necessity.'"

The Times-Parnell case continues to drag its weary length along, accomplishing no good end, and taking up newspaper space that might better be filled in some other way. It is safe to say that the only people not heartily sick of the whole thing are the lawyers who pocket the enormous fees.

Miss Florence Nightingale is now a confirmed invalid, and is a patient at St. Thomas's Hospital, London. Her services during the Crimean war injured her spine, and she has never recovered from the effects thereof. This illustrious philanthropist is nearly sixty-nine years old.

Gen. Louis E. F. Salomon, the fugitive President of Hayti, is six feet four inches tall, weighs 300 pounds, and is perfectly proportioned. He is of pure African blood and his skin is almost jet black, while his hair is white with age. He is finely educated, and is noted for his charm of manner and brilliancy of conversation.

Among the almost numberless methods of removing particles from the eye, the following is recommended as an efficient means:—"Make a loop by doubling a horsehair; raise the lid of the eye in which is the foreign particle, slip the loop over it, and placing the lid in contact with the eyeball, withdraw the loop and the particle will be drawn out with it.

The Queen of Portugal, besides being an artist and a philanthropist, is one of the best-dressed women in Europe, and possesses some of the most beautiful jewels. Her parures of rubies and diamonds are famous. She is, above all things, however, a devoted wife, and during the king's late serious illness she was his indefatigable nurse, helping the doctors by her intelligent and zealous care of the patient.

A pretty way to make an afternoon dress is to form the overskirt of three widths of cashmere, this as long as the underskirt. Shirr or pleat this to a belt, but open it the entire length of the front, and wear a petticoat beneath of watered silk. Let most of the fulness of the overdress be massed at the back. Make a Russian jacket of the cashmere, or for more dressy use, velvet, this open over a vest or blouse of the moire.

Judges and council connected with the Parnell Commission are the victims of threatening letters. Both sides are being treated to threats of this sort from cowards who are afraid to sign their names. It may safely be concluded that the perpetrators of the outrages are no friends to any cause they may pretend to advocate. The most hopeless cowardice is that which is not ashamed to display itself in a threatening letter and which shields itself behind the impossibility of discovery of anonymous attacks.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, the poet, essayist and novelist, is not, as is generally supposed, a southerner; she was born in Philadelphia about sixty years ago, and age sits so lightly upon her noble face that she does not show her years by a decade or more. She is the daughter of the founder of Lafayette Colelge. The last work published by Mrs. Preston was "Colonial Ballads," the most charming of all her volumes. It is a remarkable collection of ballads, sonnets and verses, treating of early colonial traditions and incidents.

The total number of suicides committed in France during the year 1887 was 7572, of which 2168 are attributed to mental affliction of different kinds, 1228 to physical suffering, 975 to domestic troubles, 800 to drunkenness, 483 to poverty, 305 to pecuniary difficulties, 202 to the desire to avoid imprisonment, 100 to the loss of employment, 89 to the fear of exposure, 56 to the loss of relatives, and 25 to the dread of military service. Among the other causes specified in the returns, 227 sucides are put down to jealousy and crossing in love.

Elijah Halford, President-elect Harrison's Private Secretary, is almost as artistic a whistler as Mrs. Shaw. He has no other musical accomplishments, but he can whistle the most difficult music in a manner which astonishes his hearers. He is very apt to employ this gift when engaged upon an important piece of work. At such times an observer would think that Mr. Halford had nothing on his mind, but the fact is that when he whistles his prettiest he is absorbed in the most weighty mental problems. "Whistling Lije" is his nickname in Indianapolis.

The modes of salutation in Thibet and Bhootan are curious, if not ludicrous. The Thibetan mode of salutation to a superior is in taking off the cap from the head and protruding the tongue, and then backing a few steps: it is called "chabul." The Bhootanese fling several yards of narrow silk (two feet wide) to their superior, retaining one end in hand; the other end is then held by the person honored, and after a short interval the whole is withdrawn. Thibetan priests remove the red "chadder" from their shoulders and present it to the person saluted.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing more contemptible than that which is false—the one guards virtue, the other betrays it. True modesty is ashamed to do anything that is repugnant to right; reason; false modesty is ashamed to do anything that is opposite to the humour of those with whom the party converses. True modesty avoids everything that is criminal; false modesty everything that is unfashionable; the latter is only a general, undetermined instinct: the former is that instinct limited and circumscribed by the rules of prudence.

Mr. William Black is pictured tightly built, lithe of limb, strong in the arm, capable of great physical endurance, nevertheless below the medium height. Short, black hair, a thick brown moustache, a dark hazel eye, a firm mouth, a square forehead. Black gives you the idea of compact strength—a small parcel, so to speak, well packed. You might sooner take him for an artillery officer who had seen service, a yachtsman, or a man who spent most of his life in outdoor sports and pastimes, than set him down as an author, and particularly as a novelist.

The Hartford "Times" says: A South Norwalk man owns a hen that is doing her level best to give her half dozen chickens a decent start in life. Late one afternoon a little orphan muskrat, which had probably strayed from its own kin in the neighboring fields, appeared in the coop and tried to get under the old hen. Biddy objected for some time, but the muskrat was so persistent that her objections finally ceased, and the forlorn little orphan slept under her wing that night with the chicks. And what is stranger still, the little animal was so well pleased with its warm quarters that it sleeps there every night, and the old hen and her chicks seem to like it immensely.

It is surprising certainly to find a journal of *America's* aspirations and attainments cavilling because some Scotchmen in Chicago think of decorating Lincoln Park with a statue of Robert Burns. *America* is of opinion that to do so would perpetuate "alien sentiments" and retard "the Americanizing of foreign-born citizens." Surely this is know-nothingism in the seed, for if ever there was a poet whose genius was the reverse of alien to republican sentiments and to honour whom would do anything but retard "the Americanizing of foreign-born citizens," that poet was Robert Burns. *America* should try to reach the higher plane of realizing that a genius like Burns belongs to the world, even to Chicago, and not merely to Scotland.

Here is a good recipe for pickling peaches:—To seven pounds of peaches take one quart of vinegar, to which, if it be very strong, add one pint of water, four pounds of brown sugar, and a few sticks of cinnamon. Rub the fuzz off the peaches with a flannel. Boil the peaches, with two cloves stuck into each, in the vinegar, &c., until they are soft, but don't let them break. Then put them in jars and pour the boiling vinegar over them. Boil the vinegar again the next day, again pouring over the peaches. The third day boil the vinegar syrup until it is quite thick, pour over the peaches, and seal the jars. If the peaches are green or hard, boil in water before boiling in vinegar.

There is hope for the individual who feels that his strong point is not driving horses, the man who holds the reins wide apart with his feet braced firmly against the front of the carriage, and yet has no confidence that the dignified and deceptive animal before him may not land the whole affair in the ditch. Mr. Edison, the inventor, was driving home one evening from his laboratory, when the horse he drove ran away, the vehicle was upset and the distinguished scientist thrown to the ground. Necessity is the parent of invention, and now that the manipulator of mysterious forces has had brought home to him the need of a new and effectual method of controlling a horse, some results of experiments with that deliberately deceptive animal may be looked for.

Great interest is felt in the forthcoming election at University College, London, on account of the candidature of a lady for the Professorship of Classical Archæology. Miss Jane Harrison, who was graduated at Newman College, Cambridge, is already well known as an enthusiastic student of Greek archæology and has paid several visits to Greece, where she is very highly thought of. Miss Harrison has delivered brilliant courses of lectures at South Kensington and Oxford, and, besides a number of papers in the Hellenic Society's Journal, has written "The Myths of the Odyssey" and, "Introductory Studies in Greek Art." This is the first time that a lady has attempted to enter the London University in a professional capacity, and naturally enough the election if eagerly looked forward to by the champions of "woman's rights" and the "higher education of women," especially as Miss Harrison has men like Mr. Reginald Stuart Poole, of the British Museum, and Mr. Farnell, of Exeter College, Oxford, to contend with.

The Coming Eclipse.

The eclipse of the sun which will occur on January 1, 1889, is looked forward to with a great deal of interest, as it will present another opportunity for astronomers to establish by observational proof the probable existence of an inter-mercurial planet. The line of totality will pass through the northern portion of California, the point of greatest duration being a short distance to the north of San Francisco. Already active preparations are being made to view the phenomena. Prof. Pickering of Harvard College, will have charge of one party. The astronomers from the Lick Observatory will also be on hand, and it is understood that Dr. Lewis Swift, of Warner Observatory, will be located within the limits of the line of totality and be prepared to search for inter-mercurial planets.

Story of Lincoln.

Stories of Abe Lincoln always pass as coin everywhere, and it is not too late for one told by his son to a friend in Washington. "My father," said Robert Lincoln, "liked to stroll about Washington without any escort or show of distinction, and he sometimes strayed into curious company. One day, as a lad, I accompanied him down a back street, where we encountered a regiment of soldiers marching past. My father was curious to learn what particular body of troops this was, and as soon as he came within hailing distance he inquired without addressing anybody in particular, 'Well, what's this?' Quick as the word came a reply from somewhere in the detachment, 'Why, it's a regiment of soldiers, you old fool you!'"

Gladstone and Divorce.

Mr. Gladstone does not agree with Mrs. Caird—who, by the way, has concluded in the "Westminster" her discussions on the marriage question—that husbands and wives ought to be able to divorce themselves. He "holds by the law of the whole Western Church, which teaches marriage to be indissoluble." It is refreshing to find that on one question, at all events, Mr. Gladstone remains immovable as a rock. If any Radical member of Parliament, say Mr. Labouchere, attempts to pass a bill to make divorce more easy, he will therefore have to encounter the formidable hostility of the leader of the Opposition.

Dogs and Elk.

The world is full of tragedies. They occur not only in cities and villages, but in every field and wood. Indeed, they are perhaps most numerous in the most out-of-the-way places; of all wild animals, it is probable that only here and there one dies a "natural death," so called.

A stockman from the Wind River Range, Wyoming, reports a fierce and exciting battle between a brave old elk and the wild dogs that infest the region.

The river escapes from the mountains and hills into what is know as the basin district, over high and beautiful hills named the Maiden Hair. While riding near these falls, the stockman's attention was attracted by a deep baying. Recognising the sound as coming from savage dogs, and realising the necessity of getting out of the way, he rode rapidly to the top of a neighboring hill, which commanded an excellent view of the falls, and also of the surrounding country.

He had scarcely reached the top of the hill when he saw, dashing along a high ridge running parallel to the river, a magnificent buck elk, hotly chased by a dozen or more mountain dogs. The race had evidently been going on for some time, for the elk appeared to be nearly exhausted, and the dogs were not in the best of condition.

On swept the pursued and the pursuers, every bound bringing the dogs nearer the haunches of the tired elk. Suddenly the elk changed his course, and plunged down the side of the ridge, making straight for the falls. Overhanging the edge of the river, and towering directly above the pool at the foot of the falls, was a huge rock. On this rock the bull made his way, and planting himself within a few feet of the edge, with lowered antlers, awaited the attack.

He did not have to wait long. The dogs came with a rush, and hurled themselves at their prey. First one and then another dog was caught upon the elk's antlers, and sent howling into the depths below. Just when the fight was hottest the rock suddenly gave way, and, with a crash, the combatants dropped into the water at the foot of the falls, and their bruised and bleeding remains were swept on down the stream.

INFIDELITY AND ORTHODOXY

THE REV. DR. BARROWS COMPARES THE WORK OF UNBELIEF AND CHRISTIANITY.

The Rev. Dr. J. H. Barrows of the First Presbyterian church, Chicago, delivered a triangular discourse yesterday morning. He began with infidelity, touched on liberalism, and ended with orthodoxy.

Infidelity, the minister said, was not a new light that had risen before the eyes of the world to guide it to truth, but an old flame that had been shining in its way for a great number of years. It rose to about the same height and shed as much luster centuries ago as it does to-day. The old arguments were the same, and the chief effort has been to reduce Christ to the level of other men and the scriptures even below the level of other books, and coupled with their endeavor have been various efforts to blot out the conviction of God's existence and government.

The best way to get at the merits of infidelity, the minister thought, was to ask of its adherents a few questions. He wanted to know what savage nations it had blessed and lifted into purity and freedom. What far-reaching schemes of philanthropy it had carried out. What hospitals it had built in London, Paris, New York, or Chicago, or any other large center. He wanted also a list of the colleges which infidelity had endowed. The minister could recall Girard university in Philadelphia and a memorial hall in Boston, but it ought to have hundreds of others to offset Christianity.

Dr. Barrows recalled several illustrious names among the preachers of infidelity, but he knew of none who could hold a congregation for forty years as Dr. Storrs of Brooklyn had done, or of an infidel lecturer who could come to Chicago and gather 6,000 people for three months as Mr. Moody had done. As to the future of unbelief the minister thought it would be busy at its work of attack and destruction, misleading many people here and there, but would accomplish nothing for the regeneration of men.

Toronto the Good.

The Aberdeen *Evening Express* says; Toronto, in Canada, would appear to be the beau-ideal of an abode for the Sabbatarian. Amusement enters not on Sundays into that city, with its 140,000 inhabitants, with distances as great from centre to circumference as we find in much larger towns. Still the Toronto Sunday is the Scotch Sunday, the butcher's Sunday, and the right to rest is taken not even from the conductors or drivers of street cars, post-office employes, or printers on the staff of the daily papers. Grocers, tobacconists, confectioners, telegraphic operators, druggists, and milksellers rest most of the day. Sunday papers, Sunday cars, Sunday trains, Sunday boats are at a discount in Toronto, as well as Socialism. It has been undoubtedly found, although we have no wish to encourage Puritanical dreariness, that Sunday observance is more attended to where religious grounds come in. A thoughtful American divine writes:—"The working men of the United States and of Europe are demanding a stricter Sabbath observance. Socialism is leading a renaissance of Puritanism. Christians tunnelling from one side of the mountain for the glory of god, and working men tunnelling from the other side for their own good, meet at the Fourth Commandment." It is satisfactory to note, however, that in Toronto the people are tolerant. Those who profess Hebrew, Mahometan, or other doctrines are not overlooked. Such private work is proposed to be allowed in their case as will neither interfere with the general rest nor with the public worship. And, generally speaking, we suppose "the cause of the public will not suffer by the recent reduction of the Sunday train service in Connecticut, America, ten thousand railway men having thereby been set free from Sunday toil. The attitude of many of our clergy with regard to the newspaper press, Sunday labour, and Sunday observance is not very consistent, but the prohibition of all works on Sunday except those of religion and real necessity and mercy should receive some attention from the cloth. They must not be allowed to earn their bread for nothin .

Judge Hilton, according to a statement made in court concerning the Stewart property, had in 1885 $14,347,526,06 to his credit, while Mrs. Stewart had to borrow money from him to pay her husband's funeral expenses, so absolute was the Judge's control over the Stewart millions.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, DECEMBER 20, 1888.

Deserved Punishment.

The Madoc Burglar gets Two Years.

At the County Court in Belleville last week, Charles Porter was tried on the charge of burglarizing the store of O'Flynn & O'Hara, Madoc village, on the night of Oct. 8th. There were two engaged in the nefarious work, but they were disturbed and made their escape, but not before a good sight of them was obtained. Two days later Porter was arrested in Toronto, and on being brought to Madoc was identified as one of the would-be burglars, and committed. The trial occupied all the afternoon, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. The Judge deferred sentence until next morning. The next morning, on being brought before the court to receive sentence, the prisoner said he was not guilty of the offence charged against him. He had already been in gaol over two months and he hoped the judge would be as lenient with him as he could.

Junior Judge Fraleck in passing sentence said the crime which he had been convicted of was a serious one. If he, the prisoner, could prove his innocence, he should strive to do so, and he had no doubt the Minister of Justice would carefully consider the case. He then sentenced him to two years in the Provincial Penitentiary.

☞ We hold the field. Appearances indicate that we shall continue to do so during the remainder of the short period that we are in the field, but we want everybody to know that we are not neglecting our business during this short campaign, but are better prepared than ever to furnish all with groceries, crockery, confectionery, glassware, boots and shoes, at prices that defy competition. No bribery or corruption at D. W. Wright's.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

ESTATE OF ELIZA HART,

Late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Widow, Deceased.

PURSUANT to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that the creditors of the late Eliza Hart, who died on or about 22nd day of July, A. D., 1888, and any other person having any claim against her estate, are, on or before the Twenty-Third day of January, A. D., 1889, to send by post, prepaid, to Alex. A. McDonald, of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Solicitor for the Administratrix, Mary Drury, of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, together with a statutory declaration verifying the same.

And further take notice that immediately after the said 23rd day of January next, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been received, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the assets so disposed of or any part thereof to persons whose claims shall not have been recieved by her by the said date.

MARY DRURY,
Administratrix.
per ALEX. A. McDONALD,
her Solicitor, Madoc.

Dated this 15th Dec., A. D., 1888. 38-4w

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS.
—OF THE—
Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1889, will be held in the

TOWNSHIP HALL, ELDORADO,
—ON—
MONDAY, DECEMBER 31st,
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 5th and 6th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Binmington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 4th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Town Hall, Eldorado. C. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 4th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 13 and 12. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHERSON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1888. 38

Mr. Embury, recently appointed inspector of public schools for the county of Peel, is a native of the township of Huntingdon, in this county. He was a successful public school teacher in this vicinity for several years, and his many friends hereabouts will be gratified by his appointment.

☞ Xmas goods just received, in the shape of new currants, new raisins, fresh oranges, citron and lemon peels, pulverized sugar, and confectionery, at D. W. Wright's.

R. C. BAZAAR.

THE Above Bazaar intended to have been held at Madoc during the Christmas Holidays is postponed until further notice.

A. A. McDONALD, THOS. DAVIS,
Secretary. Chairman.

Dated this 18th Dec., 1888. 38-tf

ESTRAY.

STRAYED into the premises of the undersigned, a large Hound. The owner is requested to prove property, pay damages, and take him away.

JAMES HENDERSON,
38-2w The Ridge, Wollaston.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the 20th day of November, two yearling heifers, red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

LEWIS BROWNSON.
Dec. 15th, 1888. 38-3w

Remember!

We are manufacturers and can sell as cheap as others can buy similar goods.

We make a specialty of hand-made Boots and Shoes.

—o—

TAKE NOTICE

of what soreheads say of our goods, but come and see for yourselves what we are doing.

JOHNSTON CAREY,
Madoc and Peterborough.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT,

Of the Receipts and Expenditures, Assets and Liabilities, of the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

Up to the 15th of December, 1888,

PREPARED AND PUBLISHED ACCORDING TO LAW.

—o—

RECEIPTS.

Received from Collector		$ 8,299 62
Balance from last audit		366 66
Surplus from Rollins' dam		43 00
Marmora, for Union School		17 58
Clergy Reserve		30 27
Tavern licenses		71 74
Sale of wild and non-resident land		452 68
Interest from Bank		3 97
Government school grant		394 00
Village share of R. R. Interest		343 39
D. Phillips, wood on road allowance		20 00
George Richardson, wood on road allowance		2 00
		$10,044 91

EXPENDITURES.

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

George Haggerty, job on road	18 50
D. Ross, job on bridge	15 00
Wm. Nicol " "	10 00
Robert Bleakley, culvert	4 00
S. Wright, for scraper	3 50
Mary Wickham, gravel	4 65
George Haggerty, for bridge	19 75
Horace Seymour, for gravel	1 70
James Donohoe, culvert	1 00
George Rollins, for gravel	6 95
Wm. Fox do	3 25
Robert Hamilton, job	3 25
Moses Lloyd, culvert	7 00
C. W. Bacon, gravel	2 95
E. Barry, repairing culvert	4 00
E. Bristol, gravel	17 10
James Palmer, for culvert	5 00
John M. Dunn, gravel	50
James McCoy do	1 75
E. Holmes do	2 40
John N. Moore, for plank for culvert	2 92
John McKinnon, job on road	6 00
Joseph Best, for culverts	6 00
Joseph C. Best, repairing culverts	1 50
Joseph Best, for gravel	2 90
James White, for scraper	3 00
James Miller, for gravel	2 50
James Cassidy, gravel	3 15
Thomas Fox, repairing culvert	2 50
Mark Sanford do	2 50
George Rollins, job on road	25 00
	$ 195 22

SCHOOL GRANTS AND APPLICATIONS.

Paid S. S. No. 7, application	$ 275 00
do do 5, do	285 00
do do 3, do	300 00
do do 2, do	390 00
Paid Village School application	409 29
S. S. No. 19 do	250 00
do 19 do	275 00
Municipal grant	327 60
Government grant	394 00
	$ 2,905 29
County Treasurer	3,690 34
Municipal Election Expenses	59 00

PAUPERS.

Donald Cameron	50 00
Sarah Franklin	30 00
John Dougan	40 00
Robert Caneer	5 00
John Artis, for a pauper	5 00
	130 00

DEBENTURES AND INTEREST.

Jane Hamilton, interest on No. 4 Coupon	30 90
do No. 4 Coupon	128 57
Charles English, per Rollins' dam	4 00
J. R. Ketcheson, do do	5 00
Interest on R. R. debentures	2,232 00
	2,400.47

OFFICERS.

Paid Councillors, for 9 meetings	84 00
Township Treasurer's salary	75 00
Township Clerk, salary from June 7th, '87, to Dec. 31st, '88	157 00
Assessors	80 00
Collector	90 00
Township Clerk, for making out Voters' List	10 00
Auditors	16 00
	512 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Paid Registration Births, Marriages, &c.	9 40
Postage and stationery	11 23
Cross & Mouncey	96
James English, refund of taxes	4 00
Wm. Fox, do do	4 26
Wm. West, do do	8 36
J. Brown, do do	33 75
Wm. Shaw do do	5 84
Printing	101 23
R. Farrel, for funeral expenses	12 00
S. Wright, care of hall	5 00
Court of Revision, (twice)	24 00
Reeve, for attending sale of wild lands	2 00
Selecting Jurors	6 00
Grant to Agricultural Society	50 00
	278 03

RECAPITULATION.

EXPENDITURES.

Paid on Roads and Bridges	195 22
Schools	2,905 29
County Treasurer	3,690 34
Municipal Election expenses	59 00
Paupers	130 00
Debentures and interest thereon	2,400 47
Officers	512 00
Miscellaneous	278 03
	$10,170 35

RECEIPTS.

Received from Collector of taxes	8,299 62
Balance from last audit	366 66
Sale of land, licenses, &c.	1,378 63
Balance due Bank	125 44
	$10,170 35

ASSETS.

Uncollected taxes, 1888	9,549 94

LIABILITIES.

Balance due Bank	125 44
Excess of Assets over Liabilities	$9,424 50

WM. THOMPSON, Reeve. CHAS. ENGLISH, Treasurer.

JEWELLERY

NEW.

Just in a fine line of Rolled Brooches and Bar Pins, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, etc.

CLOCKS,

in Nickle and Silver Plate, fancy designs. Just the thing for holiday gifts.

WATCHES,

The new Waterbury, short wind, stem set, with second hand, only $4.50. Old style, $2.75.

SILVER

Brooches, Bar Pins, etc., and fancy Hair Pins. Call and take a peep at my goods.

E. L. WEISS.

THE ONLY ONE!

The Cooper's Runner Cross Cut Saw is the only one to Buy.

Having received such encouraging reports from its working powers, from last year, we take great pleasure in recommending it to the public again, this year.

It differs from other Saws in being THREE GUAGES THINNER on the back than in the teeth, thus allowing it to saw easier, cut faster, and requires far less setting.

EVERY SAW GUARANTEED.

Cheapest stoves in town. Palace Aladdin and Royal Art Square Base Burners, Parlor Cooks and Heating Stoves. Call and See for Yourselves.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

A HOME

Of Beauty is a Joy For Ever.

BE WISE.

Select your Holiday Presents from Frost's new stock of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

And give your purse a chance to rest.

Easy Chairs, Rattan Chairs, Bed Lounges, Foot Stools, Ottomans, Hall Stands, Dining and Bedroom Sets, in variety.

NO BIG MONEY

required to deal with

FROST

The Non-Combination Undertaker.

Latest Local News.

—Next Tuesday will be Christmas.

—Sleighs made their first appearance in Madoc on Tuesday of this week.

—The Nomination of three School Trustees for this village, will be held in the Town Hall on Wednesday next, 26th inst.

—We want every REVIEW subscriber to be paid up on our books before the New Year. The rate will be $1.50 unless so paid.

—The municipal nominations will be held on Monday Dec. 31st. In some of the northern municipalities the nominations will be held on Monday next, 24th.

ea Special bargains in youth's and boy's overcoats, at T. Roberts'.

On Their Long Voyage.

Miss Sinclair and Miss Scott, now on their way to India, left Liverpool on December 3rd, per S. S. "Arabia," direct for Bombay. Before sailing they made a couple of days visit to Miss Sinclair's grandmother, Mrs. Janet Volume, at Kerriemuir, Forfarshire, Scotland. With a favorable voyage they will reach their destination by the middle of January.

ea If you require a good reliable Hair Restorer, that has been tried and found satisfactory, call at Post's Barber Shop.

A Seasonable Duty.

As the cold weather approaches, and labour becomes scarce, and the cost of living increases, bear in mind that you can send sunshine into the home of some poor family by the gift of a loaf of bread, a piece of meat, or a little wood. There are a few families in the village who may look for the charity of the public, and with so much prosperity in our midst no one should suffer from cold or hunger.

ea Big bargains in men's felt boots, felt socks, rubbers, and overshoes, at the Montreal Boot and Shoe Store, opposite Church & Todd's.

The Oldest Mason.

This very prominent individual continues to come to the front with unceasing regularity. The latest report is that Richard Holmes, Plum Hollow, is the oldest Mason in Ontario. He was born in Chatham, N. Y., in 1787, and was made a Mason in 1813. J. P. Huyck, Belleville was born in Albany, N. Y., on March 14th, 1793, and was initiated in Moira chapter in 1819. They are probably the two oldest members of the craft in North America.

ea Well, well, who would have thought it? Lots of fun for the boys for the next two weeks, and I am going to have a piece of it. If any of the electors of our flourishing village want cheap goods in the shape of groceries, crockery, boots and shoes, don't forget to call at D. W. Wright's.

New Telephone System Introduced.

Next on the list of conveniences for the good of the public of Madoc, is the new telephone system introduced here, having its headquarters at Mr. Casement's hardware store. This line is being operated by the the North American Telephone Co., in connection with the Bell Telephone Co. Telephonic arrangements have been made so as to connect at Belleville with any point reached by the Bell Telephone wires. Several wires have been put in the office here, and a few business men have already become subscribers and no doubt in a short time others will do their business talk over the wires. The North American Telegraph Co. have purchased from the Bell Telephone Co. the right of territory between Brockville and Brantford. Good offices have been established at Campbellford, Stirling, Belleville, Trenton and other places, and next spring the wires will be continued westward from Campbellford, to Hastings and other points. The instruments were put up by Mr. J. G. Hampton.

ea Cardigan overshoes at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

Holiday Entertainments.

With the holiday season the usual round of church entertainments commence. The following are advertised in this neighborhood:—

At Fox Church on Christmas evening, a Sabbath School Tea Meeting and Xmas Tree will be held. Tea served at 6 p. m., and tree laden with gifts for the children, music, recitations, &c. Admission, 25 cents. Children, 10 cents. S. S. children free.

At McCoy's Church, on Christmas Eve, tea will be served from 6 until 7.30 o'clock. A good programme of music, literary selections, &c. Chair taken by W. Mackintosh, Esq., I. P. S., and addresses by Revs. O. R. Lambly, M. A., R. W. Marsh, S. Childerhose, B. A., A. F. Wood, M. P. P., and James White, Esq.

At Hazard's Corners, on Christmas night, tea served at 6.30 o'clock, after which a platform meeting under the chairmanship of E. D. O'Flynn, Esq. Addresses by Revs. Phillips, Wilson, Childerhose, and A. F. Wood, M. P. P.

At Bridgewater Methodist Church, on Thursday, Dec. 27th, tea served from 5 to 9 o'clock. Chair taken by E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., and addresses by Senator Flint, Revs. Limbert, Phillips, and Leitch. Music by the Choir of the Madoc Methodist Church.

ea Call at G. A. Rollins' for your Christmas presents in silverware.

ea Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

ea Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

Credit Sale.

The executors of the estate of the late Thomas Hart will sell by public auction on Saturday, Dec. 29th, the farm stock, implements, &c., on the premises, lot 6, 9th con. of Madoc. Sale at 12 o'clock, noon. One year's credit.

ea Boys rubber coats at Roberts'.

ea Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

Theft of a Gold Ring.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"James Nolan was arrested this morning on the charge of the larceny of a gold ring, the property of Ella Wilson of Deseronto. The prisoner resides at Bridgewater, and on the 3rd of October last was at the Kyle House and the young girl was also there. She had in her possession a fine gold ring, which Nolan coveted, and whilst she was engaged in slipping it off from one finger to another, he snatched it and made good his escape. He has been away ever since and this morning he came to the city on the Madoc stage and whilst under the influence of liquor was arrested by Officer Stoneburg.

ea Cruets, butter dishes, berry dishes, and castors, of the latest styles, at G. A. Rollins'.

ea Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

What to do With Your Boys.

In the nineteenth annual circular of the Ontario Business College, Belleville, just published, will be found the amplest evidence that it occupies a position not reached by any similar institution in Canada. Among merchants and practical accountants this fact is everywhere acknowledged, and in consequence its graduates are pre-eminently successful in securing positions. It has had students from twenty different states and provinces. The principals are Messrs. W. B. Robinson and J. W. Johnson, F. C. A. Send for their college circular.

ea Bargains in overcoats, and pea jackets, at Roberts'.

Died.

McCANN.—In Tweed, on Wednesday morning, Miss Maggie McCann, second eldest daughter of Thos. McCann, merchant.

The funeral will take place from her father's residence, on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. All friends in the vicinity of Madoc are respectfully invited to attend.

STRAYED

INTO the premises of the undersigned, on or about the 5th day of November last, a spring pig, black and white. The owner is requested to take same away, on proving property and paying charges.

HUGH BLAIR.

Cooper, Dec. 11th, 1888. 37-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 12th concession of Huntingdon, about the middle of October, a year old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY BLAKELY.

Dec. 12th, 1888. 37-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 8th concession, Marmora, about the middle of October last, a two-year-old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her away.

THOMAS BROADWORTH, Sr.

Marmora, Dec. 7th, 1888. 37-3w

NOTICE.

ON and after the 1st of January, 1889, the undersigned will sell bread strictly for cash only. All accounts due must be settled by that date.

D. R. BOWEN.

Madoc, December 5th, 1888. 36-tf

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Black Cashmere Gloves, and Ladies Jersey Jackets, is at Cross & Mouncey's, as they keep all the latest and newest lines, and sell at the lowest price. Call and see. Judge for yourselves.

ea J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st Tuesday and 3rd Tuesday. For December the dates will be 4th and 18th.

CALL AND SEE!

MY STOCK OF

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

comprise the finest line of Goods of every description suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

ever seen in Madoc.

CALL AND SEE.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS
—OF THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1888, will be held in the

TOWN HALL
—ON—
Monday, December 31st, 1888
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on the first Monday in January, next.

BENSON O'HARA.
Village Clerk.

Madoc, December 12th, 1888.

NOTICE

The Annual School Meeting of the
Madoc Village Union School Section
WILL BE HELD ON
Wednesday, December 26th, Inst.
At noon, in the Town Hall, in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Nominations of persons to fill vacancies caused by the retirement of Trustees will be received.

Should more than the requisite number be nominated, a Poll will be opened on

Wednesday, January 2nd, 1889,
at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

E. HILL,
Returning Officer.

Madoc, Dec. 12th, 1888.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

'Beautiful Souvenirs'

For the Xmas Trade, now on exhibition, comprising an excellent assortment of

VASES AND ALBUMS

at surprisingly low prices, and our Eye-opener line of

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS

that Down the World, for 25 cents, and many other specialties in Gents' Furnishings and Fancy Dry Goods too numerous to mention.

WE THINK WE CAN PLEASE YOU. LET US TRY.

JOHN DALE & SON.

FOR SALE.

LOT 7, on the south side of Cooper street, in the Village of Madoc. Title perfect. For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister, Madoc, or to
FRANCIS S. WALLBRIDGE.
34-tf Barrister, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE north-east ¼ of lot 12, 9th concession, Township of Madoc, containing 50 acres, all cleared, 45 acres under the plow, well watered and well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

FRED. McKINNON.

Madoc, October, 1888. 30-2m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

ON Church Street, in the Village of Madoc, a good frame house, situated about 50 yards from the Model School, and about 100 yards from the new High School. The lot is a corner lot, 95 feet frontage. Will be sold at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1888. 31

HAVING ADDED LARGELY

To the stock bought from J. Robertson, I am prepared to sell as

Close for Cash

as can be done by the trade.

COME AND SEE US.

Eggs, Butter and other produce taken at cash value.

E. HILL.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

20	Overcoats	at	$6.00	each.	12	Men's Suits	at $6.00 each.
20	"	"	7.50	"	10	"	" 8.25 "
15	"	"	8.75	"	20	Nice Dark Check Suits	at 9.50 "
20	"	"	10.00	"	15	"	" 10.50 "
10	"	"	10.50	"	50	pair Pants, assorted,	from 1.90 up.

Big reduction in Dress Goods, Mantle Cloth, Flannels, Tweeds, Table Linens, Towels and Towelling.

See Our 40 Inch Grey Cotton at 8 Cents a Yard.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—After Long Grief and Pain.

The time to stand upon trifles was past. Let him run the risk of meeting Massinger by the way or not, Warren Relf must needs go round and fetch Elsie to comfort and console poor dying Winifred. He hastened away at the top of his speed to the Villa Rosea. At the door, both girls together met him. Elsie had just returned, basket in hand, from the Avenue Victorio-Emmanuele, and had learnt from Edie so much of the contents of Warren's hasty letter as had been intended from the first for her edification.

Warren drew her aside gently into the tiny salon, and motioned to Edie not to follow them. Elsie's heart beat high with wonder. She was aware how much it made her pulse quicken to see Warren again—with something more than the mere fraternal greeting she pretended. Her little self-deception broke down at last: she knew she loved him—in an unpractical way; and she was almost sorry she could never, never make him happy.

But Warren's grave face bade her heart stand still for a beat or two next moment. He had clearly something most serious to communicate—something that he knew would profoundly distress her. A womanly alarm came over her with a vague surmise. Could Warren be going to tell her?——Oh no! Impossible. She knew dear Warren too well for that; he at least could never be cruel.

If Warren was going to tell her that, her faith in her kind would die out for ever.

"Well, Warren?" she asked with tremulous eagerness, drawing closer up to him in her sweet womanly confidence, and gazing into his eyes, half afraid, half affectionate. How could she ever have doubted him were it only for a second?

"Elsie," Warren cried, laying his hand with unspoken tenderness on her shapely shoulder, "I want you to come round at once to the *pension* on the piazza.—It's better to tell it all out at once. Winifred Massinger's come to San Remo, very ill—dying, I fear. She knows you're here, and she's asked to see you."

Elsie's face grew red and then white for a moment, and she trembled visibly. "Is *he* there?" she asked, after a short pause. Then, with a sudden burst of uncontrollable tears, she buried her face in her hands on the table.

Warren soothed her with his hand tenderly, and leaning over her, told, in haste and in a very low voice, the whole sad story. "I don't think he'll be there," he added at the end. "Mrs. Massinger said she wouldn't allow him to enter the room. But in any case—for that poor girl's sake—you won't refuse to go to her now, will you, Elsie?"

"No," Elsie answered, rising calmly with womanly dignity, to face it all out. "I must go. It would be cruel and wicked of course to shirk it. For Winifred's sake, I'll go in any case. But Warren, before I dare to go"—— She broke off suddenly, and with a woman's impulse held up her pale face to him in mute submission.

A thrill coursed through Warren Relf's nerves; he stooped down and pressed his lips fervently to hers. "Before you go, you face mine then, Elsie?" he cried eagerly.

Elsie pressed his hand faintly in reply. "I am yours, Warren," she answered at last very low, after a short pause. "But I can't be yours as you wish it for a long time yet. No matter why. I shall be yours in heart.—I couldn't have gone on any other terms. And with that, I think, I can go and face it."

At the *pension*, Hugh had already brought the English doctor, who went in alone to look after Winifred. Hugh had tried to accompany him into the bedroom; but Winifred, true to her terrible threat, lifted one stern, unchanged face before his swimming eyes and cried out "Never!" in a voice so doggedly determined that Hugh slank away abashed into the anteroom.

The English doctor stopped for several minutes in consultation, and Winifred spoke to him simply and unreservedly, about her husband.

"Send that man away!" she cried, pointing to Hugh, as he stood still peering across from the gloom of the doorway. "I won't have him in here to see me die! I won't have him in here! It makes me worse to see him about the place. I hate him!—I hate him!"

"You'd better go," the doctor whispered softly, looking him hard in the face with his inquiring eyes. "She's in a very excited, hysterical condition. She's best alone, with only the women. A husband's presence often does more harm than good in such nervous crises. Nobody should be near to increase her excitement.—Have the kindness to shut the door, if you please. You needn't come back for the present, thank you."

And then Winifred unburdened once more her poor laden soul in convulsive sobs. "I want to see Elsie! I want to see Elsie!"

"Miss Challoner?" the doctor asked suggestively. He knew her well as the tenderest and best of amateur nurses.

Winifred explained to him with broken little cries and eager words that she wished to see Elsie in Hugh's absence.

At the end of five minutes' soothing talk, the doctor read it all to the very bottom with professional acuteness. The poor girl was dying. Her husband and she had never got on. She hungered and thirsted for human sympathy. Why not gratify her yearning little soul? He stepped back into the bare and dingily lighted sitting-room. "I think," he said persuasively to Hugh, with authoritative suggestion, "your wife would be all the better in the end if she were left entirely alone with the womenkind for a little. Your presence here evidently disturbs and excites her. Her condition's critical, distinctly critical. I won't conceal it from you. She's over-fatigued with the journey and with mental exhaustion. The slightest aggravation of the hysterical symptoms might carry her off at any moment. If I were you, I'd stroll out for an hour. Lounge along by the shore or up the hills a bit. I'll stop and look after her. She's quieter now. You needn't come back for at least an hour."

Hugh knew in his heart it was best so. Winifred hated him, not without cause. He took up his hat, crushed it fiercely on his head, and strolling down by himself to the water's edge, sat in the listless calm of utter despair on a bare bench in the cool fresh air of an Italian evening. He thought in a hopeless, helpless, irresponsible way about poor dead Elsie and poor dying Winifred.

Five minutes after Hugh had left the "pension," Warren Relf and Elsie mounted the big centre staircase and knocked at the door of Winifred's bare and dingy salon. The "patron" had already informed them that the signor was gone out, and that the signora was up in her room alone with the woman of the hotel and the English doctor.

Warren Relf remained by himself in the ante-room. Elsie went in unannounced to Winifred.

Oh the joy and relief of that final meeting! The poor dying girl rose up on the bed with a bound to greet her. A sudden flush crimsoned her sunken cheeks. As her eyes rested once more upon Elsie's face—that earnest, serious, beautiful face she had loved and trusted—every shadow of her fear and misery faded from her look, and she cried aloud in a fever of delight: "O Elsie, Elsie, I'm glad you've come. I'm glad to hold your hand in mine again; now I die happy!"

Elsie saw at a glance that she spoke the truth. That bright red spot in the centre of each wan and pallid cheek told its own sad tale with unmistakable eloquence. She flung her arms fervently round her feeble little friend. "Winnie, Winnie!" she cried—my own sweet Winnie! Why didn't you let me know before? If I'd thought you were like this, I'd have come to you long ago!"

"Then you love me still?" Winifred murmured low, clinging tight and hard to her recovered friend with a feverish longing.

"I've always loved you; I shall always love you," Elsie answered slowly. "My love doesn't come and go, Winnie. If I hadn't loved you more than I can say, I'd have come long since. It was for your own sake I kept so long away from you."

The English doctor rose with a sigh from the chair by the bedside and motioned the women out of the room.—"We'll leave you alone," he said in a quiet voice to Elsie.—"Don't excite her too much, if you please, Miss Challoner. But I know I can trust you. I leave her in the very best of hands. You can only be soothing and restful anywhere."

The doctor's confidence was perhaps ill advised. As soon as these two were left by themselves—the two women who had loved Hugh Massinger best in the world, and whom Hugh Massinger had so deeply wronged and so cruelly injured—they fell upon one another's necks with a great cry, and wept, and caressed one another long in silence. Then Winifred, leaning back in fatigue, said with a sudden burst: "O Elsie, Elsie! I can't die now without confessing it, all, every word to you: once, do you know—more than once I distrusted you!"

"I know, my darling," Elsie answered with a tearful smile, kissing her pale white fingers many times tenderly. "I know, I understand. You couldn't help it. You needn't explain. It was no wonder."

Winifred gazed at her transparent eyes and truthful face. No one who saw them could ever distrust them, at least while he looked at them. "Elsie," she said, gripping her tight in her grasp—the one being on earth who could truly sympathise with her—"I'll tell you why: he kept your letters all in a box—your letters and the little gold watch he gave you."

"No, not the watch, darling," Elsie answered, starting back.—"Winnie, I'll tell you what I did with that watch: I threw it into the sea off the pier at Lowestoft."

A light broke suddenly over Winifred's mind: she knew now Hugh had told her the truth for once. "He picked it up at Orfordness," she mused simply. "It was carried there by the tide with a woman's body—a body he took for yours, Elsie."

"He doesn't know I'm alive even now, dearest," Elsie whispered by her side. "I hope while I live he may never know it, though I don't know now how we're to keep it from him, I confess, much longer."

Then Winifred, emboldened by Elsie's hand, poured out her grief in her friend's ear, and told Elsie the tale of her long, long sorrow. Elsie listened with a burning cheek. "If only I'd known! she cried at last. "If only I'd known all this ever so much sooner! But I didn't want to come between you two. I thought perhaps I would spoil all. I fancied you were happy with one another."

"And after I'm dead, Elsie, will you—see him?"

Elsie started. "Never, darling," she cried. "Never, never!"

"Then you don't love him any longer, dear?"

"Love him? Oh no! That's all dead and buried long ago. I mourned too many months for my dead love, Winifred; but after the way Hugh's treated you—who could I love him? how could I help feeling harshly towards him?"

Winifred pressed her friend in her arms harder than ever. "O Elsie!" she cried, "I love you better than anybody else in the whole world. I wish I'd had you always with me. If you'd been near, I might have been happier. How on earth could I ever have ventured to mistrust you!"

They talked long and low in their confidences to one another, each pouring out her whole arrears of time, and each understanding for the first moment many things that had long been strangely obscure to them. At last Winifred repeated the tale of her two or three late stormy interviews with her husband. She told them truthfully, just as they occurred—extenuating nothing on either side—down to the very words she had used to Hugh: "You've tried to murder me by slow torture, that you might marry Elsie:" and that other terrible sentence she had spoken out that very evening to Warren: "He shall not enter this room again till he enters it to see me laid out for burial."

Elsie shuddered with unspeakable awe and horror when that frail young girl, so delicate of mould and so graceful of feature even still, uttered those awful words of vindictive rancour against the man she had pledged her troth to love and to honour. "Oh, Winifred!" she cried, looking down at her with mingled pity and terror traced in every line of her compassionate face, "you didn't say that! You could never have meant it!"

Winifred clenched her white hands yet harder once more. "Yes, I did," she cried. "I meant it, and I mean it. He's hounded me to death; and now that I'm dying, he shan't gloat over me!"

"Winnie, Winnie, he's your husband, your husband!—Remember what you promised to do when you married him. Oh, for my sake, and for your own sake, Winnie, if not for his—do see him and speak to him, just once, forgivingly."

"Never!" Winifred answered, starting up on the bed once more with a ghastly energy. "He's driven me to the grave; let him have his punishment!"

Elsie drew back, more horrified than ever. Her face spoke better than her words to Winifred. "My darling," she cried, "you *must* see him. You must never die and leave him so." Then in a gentler voice she added imploringly: "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us."

Winifred buried her face wildly in her bloodless hands. "I can't," she moaned out; "I haven't the power. It's too late now. He's been too cruel to me."

For many minutes together, Elsie bent tenderly over her, whispering words of consolation and comfort in her ears, while Winifred listened and cried silently. At last, her Elsie had soothed her long, and wept over her much with soft loving touches, Winifred looked up in her face with a wistful gaze. "I think, Elsie," she said slowly, "I could bear to see him, if you would stop with me here and help me."

Elsie shrank into herself with a sudden horror. That would be a crucial trial, indeed, of her own forgiveness for the man who had wronged her, and her own affection for poor dying Winifred. Meet Hugh again, so painfully, so unexpectedly! Come back to him at once, from the tomb, as it were, to remind him of his crime, and before Winifred's eyes—poor dying Winifred's! The very idea made her shudder with alarm. "O Winnie," she cried, looking down upon her friend with her great gray eyes, "I couldn't face him. I thought I should never see him again. I daren't do it. You mustn't ask me."

"Then you haven't forgiven him yourself!" Winifred burst out eagerly. "You love him still! You love him—you hate him!—Elsie, that's just the same as me. I hate him—but I love him; oh! how I do love him!"

She spoke no more than the simple truth. She was judging Elsie by her own heart. With that strange womanly paradox we so often see, she loved her husband even now, much as she hated him. It was that indeed that made her hate him so much: her love gave point to her hatred and her jealousy.

"No, darling," Elsie answered, bending over her closer and speaking lower in her ear than she had yet spoken. "I don't love him; and I don't hate him. I forgive him all! I've forgiven him long ago.—Winnie, I love some one else now. I've given my heart away at last, and I've given it to a better man than Hugh Massinger."

"Then why won't you wait and help me to see him?" Winifred cried once more in her fiery energy.

"Because—I'm ashamed. I can't look him in the face; that's all, Winnie."

Winnifred clung to her like a frightened child to its mother's skirts. "Elsie," she burst out, with childish vehemence, "stop with me now to the end! Don't ever leave me!"

Elsie's heart sank deep into her bosom. A horrible dread possessed her soul. She saw one ghastly possibility looming before them that Winifred never seemed to recognise. Hugh kept her letters, her watch, her relics. Suppose he should come and—recognizing her at once—betray his surviving passion for herself before poor dying Winifred! She dared hardly face so hideous a chance. And yet, she couldn't bear to untwine herself from Winifred's arms, that clung so tight and so tenderly around her. There was no time to lose, however: she must make up her mind. "Winifred," she murmured, laying her head close down by the dying girl's, "I'll do as you say. I'll see Hugh. As long as you live, I'll never leave you!"

Winnifred loosed her arms one moment again, and then flung them in a fresh access of feverish fervour round her recovered friend—her dear beautiful Elsie. "You'll stay here," she cried through her sobs and tears; "you'll help me to tell Hugh I forgive him?"

"I'll stop here," Elsie answered low, "and I'll help you to forgive him."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whales of the Scottish Isles.

Few people would guess the etymology of "ca'ing" when applied to a whale, printed as it was exactly like this in the columns of a weekly contemporary. It is really "ca'ing," the Scotch for calling, that name being given to this species of whale from the curious bleating sound they make. A stranded calf whale has a very pitiful call for its dam, which the latter answers in a harsher tone. The name is really local to the Scottish islands, the proper name being the deductor, the whales being so called because they roam about the sea under the guidance of a leader in the shape of an old bull. In the early spring, just before the breeding season, there is a very keen competition for this office, and more than once the contending bulls have both been known to die from the effects of the encounter.

The whale is not a very large one, being only from sixteen to eighteen feet long; it has occasionally been taken in immense quantities among the shoals and channels of the Hebrides, Orkneys, Shetlands and Fair Isles. When a herd makes its appearance the natives lose no time in collecting all the boats, guns and harpoons which they can lay their hands on. They then try all they can to get seaward of the shoal, and if they succeed endeavor, by advancing with blowing horns, splashing oars, firing guns and shouting, to drive the terrified cetaceans on shore. Once they are stranded a terrific attack is made, and hundreds have been slain in a single battue. The scene is one of the most picturesque it is possible to witness in the north of Scotland. It is quite another affair from the occasional grounding of a Greenland whale, the ca'ing whale being of an entirely different and far more gregarious species.

The girl who seeks to marry for the sake of a bank account is quite likely to be check-mated.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Fashion Notes.

Milliners include among their many charming accessories fancy muffs that match the dress-bonnet designed for the opera, theatre, etc. These muffs are very elaborate and variously shaped. Birds, feathers, ribbons, buckles, metal galloons, and ornaments of cut steel, jet, gold, silver, and bronze, are used in the construction of what appear to be less articles intended to secure warmth than ornamental adjuncts to dressy toilettes. However, for special occasions, these trifles, even with the thermometer at zero, are not to be sneezed at. Imagination certainly keeps out a great deal of cold, and these little finger-cosies are at least a visible means of comfort, if they do but little real service. The larger fur muffs are certainly best for general and useful wear.

Pretty easy gowns for home wear show the back closely fitted with the waist cut off just an inch or so below the the belt. To this is shirred or pleated full breadths of the dress fabric. The fronts are like a long half-fitting Directoire redingote, and are very often of entirely different material and pattern from the back drapery or even the back of the bodice. These fronts open over a skirt that is shirred three or four inches from the belt down. A shirred waist or a shirred yoke, with a blouse effect below, shows on the front of the open redingote. The sleeves match the back drapery in kind, and the easy gown as a whole, though made up of two or three fabrics or dress remnants, is a pretty and very becoming success. We have in mind, as we affirm this, a picturesque "easy gown" made after this fashion by a wealthy young lady with a decided taste and genius for dressmaking, who, making use of the best portions of a wine satin gown and another of wine satin with a velvet stripe, constructed the above-mentioned frock with these materials and the aid of a perfect-fitting Directoire polonaise, which she changed and modified to suit her own particularly beautiful figure and charming fancy.

Not only are most of the low bodices of rich evening toilettes made differently on each side, but very many of them are made with each side of the front of a different color; for example, one London gown has a a shirred bodice piece of golden-green crepe de Chine starting low on the right shoulder. This is carried diagonally to the left side and shirred to the belt. There are no darts, but the bias goods is drawn over the fitted silk lining to fit like a glove. Draped from the left shoulder is a width of exquisitely beautiful old-rose lace, which is also arranged to define the figure perfectly. A green and gold shot satin gown brocaded with pink roses in raised velvet has one side of the the bodice draped with gold lace. The opposite side of the brocade, with a Mousquetaire revers of green velvet overlaid with embroidered pink roses, buds, and foliage. The V-shaped necks are so becoming that they will remain in favour, while many toilettes are square in front and pointed at the back. Many of the magnificent Pompadour dresses of stately satin brocade are cut square both front and back. Other brocaded gowns have low round necks that are cut with a modest depth, just showing the top of the shoulders.

One of the Richest Sovereigns.

The little Princess of the Netherlands, when she becomes Queen of Holland, will be one of the richest sovereigns, if not the richest sovereign, in Europe. The civil list of Holland, which is secured on the revenues of Borneo, is very large—£3,000,000 per annum, it is said. The Duchy of Luxembourg passes to the Grand Duke of Nassau, and then becomes a portion of the German Empire, but the Kingdom of Holland, not coming under the operation of the Salic law, descends to the King's little daughter. She is a bright, intelligent, clever child, with a good deal of character and determination. The marriage of the King and Queen, despite the disparity of age, has been a very happy one.

Well-paid Literary Ladies.

The Pall Mall Gazette announces that "the largest sum ever given to a woman for any single story" has just been paid to Mrs. Hodgson Burnett in America, the amount being £3,750. It is a pity that such nonsense should be printed. George Eliot received £7,000 for "Romola," and her gains from "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," and "Middlemarch" were even more considerable. Many women have received larger sums than £3,750 for a story, and more than a hundred years ago Miss Burney was paid £2,000 for "Cecilia."

"Madame" Nathalie.

About two hundred packing cases and trunks, containing Queen Nathalie's personal effects, have been sent to Jersey, where her Majesty is going to stay. The King has kept nothing belonging to the Queen, and has even restored all the presents that were given to their majesties jointly. The letter in which the Servian Legation at Belgrade notified the divorce to the Queen was addressed "Madame Nathalie de Keschko, and orders have been given to the Legation to use no other style in official communications with the ex-Queen.

Gossip.

The oldest female professional thief in the country is May Fitzgerald, now in the Tombs at New York and eighty years of age. She has spent the greater portion of the last sixty years in prison. She was arrested one day last week for picking pockets, and made a desperate fight for liberty. She began her wicked career at eleven years of age.

Leap year is nearly past, and with it the proverbial opportunity for the so-called "unappropriated." But every year seems to be a leap year across in Bulgaria. Mrs. Nathaniel Conklin in "From Flax to Linen" quotes a Bulgarian missionary as saying that in his country the girls ask the important question as frequently as the young men, and he also intimates, on further inquiry, that he has himself had the opportunity to decline two proposals. What a rare country Bulgaria must be!

An Indiana lady is the proud possessor of General Harrison's recipe for saladdressing, and here it is just as he wrote it out at her request:—"For each person four teaspoonfuls of oil, and a little more; one and one half of vinegar, a salt-spoonful of salt, one of black pepper, two of dry mustard and a pinch of red-pepper. The dry materials mix first, then put in the oil and last the vinegar; add a shred of garlic and a pinch of celery salt." The general is a lover of all kinds of salads, and if there is anything green on his table he proceeds to transform it into a salad, mixing the dressing himself according to the above preparations.

A golden crown beautifully gemmed and which was worn by some of the most notable, stylish women in France, is being exhibited in Philadelphia. It is massive, ablaze with diamonds and turquoises and was made in 1820 by the Crown jeweller of France for the Duchess de Berri. In the centre of the front is a turquoise about the size of a pigeon's egg, and the same kind of jewels are spread over the surface all round. About these are scrolls of gold, in which are set diamonds 200 in number. The diadem is valued at $75,000, and after the Duchess' death it passed to the head of the Duchess D'Angouleme, and was subsequently worn by the Empress Eugenie.

A Remedy for Drought.

Capain Pierce, in his address on Silos and Ensilage, before the Farmers' Congress, in Kansas city last week, said some things which, if there is half as much in them as he thinks there is, are well worth not only study, but general application. He referred to a field of his own corn that was being injured seriously by dry weather. He did not care to take any risks on the weather's account, so he set hands to work cutting up the corn and putting it in the silo. He is now feeding that corn to his cattle, and it is as good feed as any he has. He said that if he had left the corn standing in the field, it would have so dried out as to be comparatively worthless.

Judging from his own experience in this case, he believes that farmers in the western part of Kansas, if they would prepare silos, could save every bit of their corn in dry seasons by doing just as he did in this case. He is now getting the full value of a fair corn crop that would have been of but little worth had he not saved it as he did.

This matter is worth more than a passing notice. There is a great deal in it, or there is nothing, and the personal experience of a man like Captain Pierce, who is feeding cattle in large numbers, is entitled to great weight. He fed five head of cattle last winter on the corn which had grown on one acre of ground. The stocks were cut up when the corn was in dough, and put in silo. He used a little hay and straw with the ensilage. A silo is not hard to make, and it need not be expensive. The secret of success in preserving green food is in keeping out air and water out of it. A silo may be made under ground or above ground; it must be strong, and the ground must be well drained. An excavation on a side hill is a good place, but it may be built wholly above the ground. A strong framework tightly lined with boards, tight enough to keep out the air, is all that is needed. The stalks of corn ought to be cut into short pieces by a cutting machine, but where that is not convenient, lay them down straight in the silo in such manner as to get the most in, and then tramp it solid as the filling is done. When the silo is full, cover the stalks over well with hay or straw, then lay boards on that the right length to reach fully across the silo and just short enough to slip down inside as the corn settles. Cover the whole this way, then throw a few pieces of scantling across the boards and put a heavy weight on. Rocks or earth may be used for weighing. Let it be heavy, say 300 pounds to the square yard. Some persons do not use weights, they simply cover well with grass or similar substance and let it got. But Captain Pierce began with weights and he advises their use.—[Kansas Farmer.

Coal Oil Johnny's Bootblack.

On the Oil Creek flats between Titusville and Oil City is situated the famous farm that proved to be such a mine of wealth to the late John Steele, or "Coal Oil Johnny," as he was better known. The wonderful wells that spouted their streams of wealth into the lap of the giddy youth ceased to flow many years ago, and the farm was long considered valueless for oil purposes. With the later improved methods of producing oil, however, the old place is being reclaimed and is once more figuring among the valuable oil farms of the region. It is now owned by J. W. Walt, who was a street urchin at Rouseville, a mile from the farm, when "Coal Oil Johnny" was in the zenith of his wild career. As a boy, young Walt frequently blacked Johnny Steele's boots, or held his team, and received for the service anywhere from $5 to $50, whatever happened to suit the whim of the spendthrift, who believed there was no end to his suddenly acquired riches. It was not many years till "Coal Oil Johnny" was a labourer, working for a dollar a day. There are about a dozen new wells drilled on the place, and every one of them is profitable. The place will make young Walt a rich man. He has been operating the property about a year and values it at $60,000. He has a production of 1,600 barrels a month.

The Good Natured Japanese.

I think the Japanese are the most good natured and courteous race I ever saw. I never heard an angry word said the whole time I was in that country, and as an illustration of their courtesy take this, which I saw myself: It was in the railroad station in Yokohama. I had just returned from Tokio. The railroad system is just the same as that on the continent, cars and all. You buy your ticket for your destination, and when you get there you pass through a gate just wide enough to let you pass through; here a man stands who takes your ticket.

We were certainly 200 persons who got out at the station, and were headed by a man who was evidently of some rank. When he got to the gate he stopped; we all stopped. Then he bowed very low three times to a man who was standing outside of the gate. The bowing is done by placing the hands on the legs very near the waist and then bending the body and sliding the hands down to the knees. After he had got through the other returned the salutation, bowing three times in the same way. All this time we stood still and there was no crowding or pushing, every one seeming to think it the most natural thing in the world. Yet had this been in Europe, just think what a row it would have created! Just imagine a whole train full of people standing still and waiting for a minute or two while two persons greeted each other.—Samuel F. Farra.

Hero of the Rail.

The locomotive engineer is the popular "hero of the rail," and the popular estimate in this respect is substantially just. Others have to brave dangers and perform duties under trying circumstances, but the engine runner has to ride in the most dangerous part of the train, for the force of a steam boiler that may explode will blow him to atoms, and of machinery that may break and kill him, and try to keep up a vigilance which only a being more than human could successfully maintain. He must be a tolerably skilful machinist—he cannot be too good—and have nerves that will remain steady under the most trying circumstances. If running a fast express through mid night darkness over a line where a similar train has been tipped off a precipice (and a brother runner killed) by train wreckers the night before, he must dash forward with the same confidence that he would feel in broad daylight on an open prairie. But he does not "heroically grasp the throttle" in the face of danger, when the throttle has been already shut, nor does he "whistle down brakes" in order to add a stirring element to the reporter's tale, when by the magic of the air brake he can, with a turn of his hand, apply every brake in the train with the grip of a vise in less time than it would take him to reach the whistle pull.

When there is danger ahead there is generally just one thing to do, and that is to stop as soon as possible. An instant suffices for shutting off the steam and applying the brake. With modern trains this is all that is necessary or can be done. Reversing the engine is necessary on many engines, and formerly was on all; this would, in fact, be done instinctively by old runners in any case, but this also is done in a second. After taking these measures there is nothing for the engineman to do but look out for his own safety. In some circumstances, as in the case of a partially burned bridge which may possibly support the train even in a weakened condition, it may be best to put on all steam. The runner is then in a dilemma, and a right decision is a matter of momentary inspiration. Many lives have been saved by quick witted runners in such cases, but there is no ground for censure of the engineer, who in the excitement of the moment, saddles on them instead of quicken his speed. The rare cases of this kind are what show the value of experience, and of men of the right temperament and degree of intelligence to acquire experience lessons readily.

PROBABILITIES OF ACCIDENT.

But the terrible cloud constantly hanging over the engineer and fireman of a fast train is the chance of encountering an obstacle which cannot possibly be avoided, and which leaves them no alternative but to jump for their lives, if indeed it does not take away even that. To the fact that this cloud is no larger than it is, and that these men have sturdy and courageous natures must be attributed the lightness with which it rests upon them. On one road or another, from a washout, or inefficient management, or a collision caused by an operator's forgetfulness, or some one of a score of other causes, there are constantly occurring cases of men heroically meeting death under the most heartrending circumstances. Every month records a number of such, though happily they are not frequent on any one road.

On the best of roads a freight train wrecked by a broken wheel under a borrowed car may be thrown in the path of a passenger train on another track just as the latter approaches. This has happened more than once lately. No amount of fidelity or forethought (except in the maker of wheels) can prevent this kind of disaster. There is constant danger on most roads of running off the track at misplaced switches, many switches being located at points where the runner can see them only a few seconds before he is upon them; but the chance is so small—perhaps one in ten or a hundred thousand—that the average runner forgets it, and it is only by severe self-discipline that he can hold himself up to compliance with the rule which requires him to be on the watch for every switch target as long before reaching it as he possibly can. He finds the switches all right and the road perfectly clear so regularly, day after day and month after month, that he may easily fall into the snare of thinking that they will always be so. But, like other trainmen, the engineman finds enough more agreeable thoughts to fill his mind, and reflects upon the hazards of his vocation perhaps too little.

Stanley.

In the general desire for news of Stanley the announcement two or three weeks since that he had been met by carriers a year ago, was hailed almost as if it were an assurance of his present safety. Yet it must be confessed that the tidings, apart from the fact that they were for the first time seemingly reliable, contained very little that is really encouraging. The place in which the intrepid explorer was met, "west of the Albert Nyanza and south-east of Ganga," the fact that nearly half the expedition had already perished from disease, fatigue, or fighting for supplies, and the further fact that hundreds of miles of the most difficult marching still lay between it and Wadelai, its next objective point, afford, when soberly viewed, rather an unpromising foundation on which to build any sanguine assurance of his present safety. The best ground for hope is that recently pointed out by one who was a former companion of Stanley in Africa, that the hold he had obtained upon the minds and imaginations of the native tribes was such that the news of his death would be quickly passed from tribe to tribe and carried to the coast. There is great force in this view. In fact the inference that the death of so well-known an explorer could not have passed unannounced would be almost conclusive, were it not that the same argument applies, though perhaps in a less degree, to the stir that would be caused by his arrival at different centres along the route.

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MAN'S MODERN BRAG.

DR. BOYD REBUKES IT, AND SAYS THAT MORE CREDIT SHOULD BE ASCRIBED TO GOD.

"A Cure for Nineteenth Century Boasting" was the subject of the Rev. Dr. W. W. Boyd's evening discourse to the congregation of the First Baptist Church at Newark. His text was taken from Daniel, iv., 30:—"Is not this great Babylon, that I have built by the might of my power and for the honor of my majesty."

"An oriental type of the modern boaster, the greatest of Babylonian kings, from the roof of his gorgeous palace surveys his golden capital, whose chief splendor is due to the public works built by the forced and unrewarded toil of the poor, and exclaims, 'Is not this great Babylon that I have built?' If in the ancient monarch," said Dr. Boyd, "this sentiment reached its climax, in the boastful modern materialist history repeats itself. Discoveries, inventions, mechanisms are the themes of his unending song. To the master workmen he renders honor hardly less than divine. Human achievement is the burden of his self-praise, and his motive in thus worshipping art and science is to defy man.

HUMAN FINITENESS.

"The cure for this materialistic boasting is to understand and confess the necessary limitations of man's power and genius; in other words, to recognize God as the master workman and man as only His apprentice. Nature, the world within and the world without, is the workshop. In it man can do absolutely nothing that God does not first teach him. Every tool, principle, quality he uses is supplied by the master workman. To discover is not to create. The laws man utilizes have existed from creation's first. Their application by man is not original. The nervous organism had its telegraphic communication between mind and matter, muscle and brain, ages before man discovered its utility. The human body illustrated every principle and appliance in mechanics soons before the era of invention. God planted the seeds of all the to be in nature to ripen under man's toil, but he created both seed and soil. Moreover, there are limits to man's skill in the very nature of things themselves. Perpetual motion is evident in Nature, man has not yet discovered its secret. No chemistry as yet has been able to crystalize the sap of corn into sugar. Man may copy up to a certain point; beyond that he cannot advance a hair's breadth. The unity in nature is surprising, the same mathematical formulæ expressing the springing of leaves from the stalk of a plant and the movement of the planets in their orbits. Art itself is founded on mathematics; music is a science of numbers; painting, in form and colors, depends on mathematics. But this science man has learned from God's universe, and the idea of number was born in and with him. Art is sublime, but only because it embodied eternal laws and is 'the transcript by human hands of the thoughts of God.'

PRAISE GOD INSTEAD.

"Due praise must be given to the patient toilers in the realm of mind or matter, who discover the secrets of nature and utilize their knowledge for noble ends. But highest honor is only to be rendered to Him who put those wondrous things within the reach of man's short arm, gave him power to wield them for the common good and did not conceal them from us in the profound and unsearchable depths of his own being. The results of human genius are to be the source of gratitude, but not of a self-boastful spirit that shuts God out of His own creation. Utilize every force, law, principle and quality in man and outside of him in human progress, enrich the mind with all treasures of learning, adorn cities and homes with the masterpieces, but let no human achievements, however great and praiseworthy, increase the materialistic tendency of our age, already 'Titanic in its strength and impiety,' that seeks to exalt man by attempting to degrade Him who made man in his own image. Human finiteness may well be humble in view of its limitations and the vast unknown, and perhaps unknowable, that envelops it on all sides."

Love in a Cottage.

"Chally," said Amarantha Jane, "I notice that your spirits recently seem to be bubbling over with happiness. I am glad to see it, but do tell me, dear, what has caused it?" "I will," said Charley, as he encircled her waist and imprinted a kiss on her inviting lips. "You know for a while I was melancholy, blue as indigo—had no appetite, was bilious and dyspeptic, but the use of two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery brought me out and I am 'bright as a button.' I feel like a new man now. Jane, name the day soon; there is more of this medicine at the drug store."

The gourmand's ailment is not unlikely to prove meat for repentance.

Wine, Women and Song.

but the greatest of these is, "women." "Wine is a mocker," and song is good to "sooth the savage," but women respond to every active power and sentiment of the human mind when in good health. But when afflicted with disease you will find them tantalizing, coquettish, cross, and hard to please. For all "female complaints," sick headache, irregularities, nervousness, prolapsus and other displacements popularly known as "female weakness" and other diseases, peculiar to the sex, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the great world-famed remedy.

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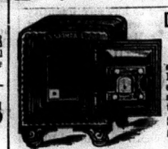

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YOU MAY HAVE ONE!! Just send your name and address, and 10c. for postage, and receive by Mail a HANDSOME SILK HANDKERCHIEF and The Magic Needle! Astonishes everyone! Address, Whiton Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—
Mamma tried all the rest, [Upstart,
So she knows it's the best,
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.
BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR.
MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD. NO REMEDIES. PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS

Have also Best Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.
WATEROUS
W. E. W. Co.—BRANTFORD, CANADA.

THE Glory of a Man is His Strength AND JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF IS THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER

Use Hop Bitters.
Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidney, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENESS. $1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

LADIES:--Buy Your Kid Gloves at O'Hara's.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

ESTRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the 1st of November, a yearling heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

JOHN BROWNSON.

Rawdon, Dec. 7th, 1888. 37-3w

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc, on the 23rd day of November, A. D., 1888, amending By-Law No. 67, passed by the said Council on the 6th day of August, A. D., 1888, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $8,000, for the purpose of purchasing grounds and erecting thereon buildings suitable for High School purposes, which was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on the eighth day of December, A. D., 1888, and that such By-Law, No. 69, was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on the eighth day of December, A. D., 1888.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months from the date of registration and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 12th day of December, A.D., 1888.

BENSON O'HARA.

37 Clerk.

1888. 1888.

CHRISTMAS, CHRISTMAS.

The place to get your Christmas Presents is at

WILSON'S

BOOK AND DRUG STORE.

A Large and Varied Assortment, Consisting in part of Plush Goods of Great Variety,

BOOKS, BOOKLETS, CARDS, MUSIC BOXES, MOUTH ORGANS, FLUTES, FIFES, VIOLINS, ACCORDIANS, TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.

Prices to suit everyone.

C. G. WILSON,
Durham St., Madoc.

T. ROBERTS

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Underclothing,
Men's Furnishings,
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,
Trunks, Valises, etc.

WEISS BLOCK, - MADOC.

N. B.

I am not selling at desperate prices, nor do I keep a slaughter house, but I sell good goods lower than any house in Madoc. Nothing kept but the best. Come and see.—T. R.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOTS 6 and 7, in the 11th concession, Monteagle, will be offered for sale by public auction at Maynooth on January 10th, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon.

34-tf MRS. JANE GREEN.

TO LET,

DWELLING HOUSE and store, together with outbuildings. For further particulars apply to

WILLIAM GEORGE,
Maynooth P. O., Ont.

October 30th, 1888. 32-4w

HOUSE TO LET

BRICK HOUSE occupied recently by C. G. Wilson.

D. C. CLARKE.
Inquire of MISS CLARKE.

ESTRAY CATTLE.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 3rd concession of Tudor, in May last, four head of yearling heifers, one red, one brindle, one brindle white, and one red and white muley. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

SIDNEY SPENCER.

Bannockburn, Nov. 27, 1888. 35-3w

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

adoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Fall Trade, which will be found to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forge the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 39. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 27, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. ☞ Private money to loan at lowest rates

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

A. F. WOOD, Land, Loan, Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S., of over 20 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 6th and 20th Nov., and 4th and 18th Dec. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE, (late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c., MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

JOHN DALE, Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn. Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

GEO. W. WALKER, DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - **$1.00 a Day.**

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

☞ Call at G. A. Rollins' for silverware.

☞ A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

☞ Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

TENDERS WANTED,

FOR Forty Cords of Hardwood, Maple and Beech, to be delivered in the basement of the Model School Building. The lowest tender not necessarily accepted. Applications received up to January 1st, 1889.

E. HILL, Secretary.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1888. 37

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 24, 8th concession of Madoc, two heifers. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

FARREL O'ROURKE.

Madoc, Dec. 10th, 1888. 37-3w

"It is simply the ideal young people's magazine, and holds the first place."—BOSTON JOURNAL.

St. Nicholas For '89.

An All-Around-the-World Year.

THIS world-renowned magazine "for young people and their elders" is to have a great programme for the new volume beginning with November, 1888. the editor Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls it "an all-around-the-world year." Of course the bulk of the contents, as heretofore, will relate to American subjects; but young America is always glad to learn what goes on in the world outside, and these stories and descriptive papers are not of the dry geographical order, and they will be strikingly illustrated. We have space here for only a few prominent announcements.

America.

"Little Saint Elizabeth," by Mrs. Burnett, author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy"; "The Routine of the Republic, how the Government is carried on"; "College Athletics"; Amateur Photography"; "Boys and the National Guard"; The Girls Crusade"; Indian Stories, School Stories, etc. "The Bells of St. anne," a serial about Canada. South American stories—"A Railroad in the Clouds" Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton, etc.

Europe.

Life in Norway, by H. H. Boyese; "Holland and the Dutch," by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "The Queen's Navy," by Lieut. F. H. Smith, R. N.; "The Winchester School"; "English Railway Trains"; Ferdinand de Lesseps"; German, Italian (art) and Russian papers, etc., etc.

Asia.

Yan Phou Lee writes of "Boys and Girls in China," and there is a description of "Some of John Chinamans Inventions." Mrs. Holman Hunt describes "Home Life in the East"; papers on Siam, Japan and other countries.

Africa.

"The White Pasha," by Noah Brooks, a sketch of Henry M. Stanley; "How an American family Lived in Egypt"; "Sailor-Boy Dronios," a story of the siege of Alexandria.

Australia.

A series of interesting articles imparting much novel and amusing information concerning the history, the animal and plant life, etc., of a wonderful land.]

The Arctic Regions and the Sea.

"How We made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, of the Greely Expedition; "A Dash with Dogs for Life or Death," by Lieut. Schwatka; "A Modern Middy"; "A Submarine Ramble," etc., etc.

Subscription price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions are received by booksellers and newsdealers everywhere, or by the publishers. Remit by P. O. money-order, bank-check, draft, or registered letter. The new volume begins with November. *December is the great Christmas Number.*

THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th St. N. Y.

"This prince of juveniles knits together the children of the Anglo-Saxon world."—CHRISTIAN LEADER ENGLAND.

'The Great Monthly Magazine of the World." —*Pacific Churchman.*

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1889.

WHY has it such an enormous circulation? Experts estimate that between two and three millions of people read each number.

BECAUSE The *Century* is above everything a leader. It led the development of wood-engraving in America and it has fostered American authors. It is alive to the issues of to-day. What it prints sets people to thinking and talking.

BECAUSE whatever other periodicals may come into the family, the great reading world has found out that "no household can keep abreast of the times without the *Century*." "Its interest is explained by its contents."

BECAUSE the greatest writers of the world like to have their work read by the greatest number, and therefore to such a magazine as the *Century* the best naturally comes. It was for the *Century* that Gen. Grant first wrote his reminiscences of important battles.

BECAUSE it is publishing the life of Abraham Lincoln, by his private secretaries. Of this it has been said, "The young man who is not reading it robs himself of that which he will one day hunger for." The coming year presents the most important part of this great history, which may be begun at any time.

BECAUSE it is printing those remarkable articles on "Siberia and the Exile System," by George Kennan, which are attracting universal attention and are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign newspapers, but are not allowed to enter Russia. The "Chicago *Tribune*" says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." They are "as judicial as the opinion of a Supreme Court tribunal,—as thrilling as the most sensational drama."

BECAUSE during 1889 the *Century* is to have a series of engravings of the greatest pictures of the old Italian masters, made by Timothy Cole, the leading wood-engraver of the world, who has spent four years in Italy on this work; a series of "Strange True Stories of Louisiana," by George W. Cable; occasional richly illustrated papers describing the scenes of the current International Sunday-School lessons; interesting illustrated papers on Ireland, and a series of humorous and pathetic Irish-American stories: a striking illustrated novelette, "The Romance of Dollard," by a new writer, and other novelettesto be announced later; supplemental war papers, untechnical and descriptive of special incidents; "Pictures of the Far West," by Mary Hallock Foote, etc., etc. We have not space here to announce all the new features. Let us send you (free) our "Catalogue of Special Publications," with original illustrations, containing full prospectus, special offer of back numbers to beginning of the Siberian papers etc. The November number, which begins the new volume, is for sale everywhere after Nov. 1st. The *Century* costs 35 cents a number; $4.00 a year. Address THE CENTURY CO. 33 East 17th Street new-York.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

DEAR SIR,—I write you to contradict a statement in the REVIEW regarding a motion moved by Mr. Rollins and seconded by Mr. Bacon, that I should refund the sum of $5.08, being amount overpaid to me. Now, all I ever got was $2.92, which I received from Mr. John West. Mr. West got the order cashed, and therefore it is Mr. West that has to refund the money, and not me, as I never got it, and I don't thank Mr. Rollins and Mr. Bacon for moving such a motion, as they both knew I never got it.

JOHN N. MOORE, JR.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

L. O. L. No. 253.

The members of the above lodge met, on Monday 17th inst., in Allen Settlement lodge room, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year.

W. M., A. Rollins; W. D. M., Wm. T. Allen; Sec., J. H. Blandin; Fin. Sec., S. Caskey, Jr.; Treas., H. M. Blair; Chaplain, Robt. S. Allen; D. of C., Wm. Blair Jr.; Lecturer, Alex. McClure; Committee.—John D. McKnight, Wm. Thompson, John M. Blair, John R. Long, and D. S. Bird.

L. O. L. No. 437.

The above lodge held their last meeting at Queensboro, on Tuesday evening last, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—

W. M., Arch. Thompson; W. D. M., A. Phillips; Chaplain, W. H. Kells; Rec. Sec., F. J. Thompson; Fin. Sec., A. Jeffs; Treas. V. Delyea; Committee.—John Wiggins, Mark Delyea, S. Wiggins, D. McKinnon, and W. J. Blakely.

Born.

ROBERTS.—In Madoc Village, on Christmas Day, the wife of Mr. Charles Roberts of a son.

Married.

MERRILL—PARR.—On the 19th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., William H. Merrill, of Sidney, and Sarah A. Parr, of Madoc.

FLETCHER—CUTTLE.—By the Rev. R. H. Leitch, on December 19th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. George Fletcher, of Rawdon, to Abigal, youngest daughter of Thos. Cuttle, of Tudor.

☞ Big bargains in men's felt boots, felt socks, rubbers, and overshoes, at the Montreal Boot and Shoe Store, opposite Church & Todd's.

THE

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

Annual School Meeting.

The annual school meeting for Madoc village, was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday afternoon. The secretary, Mr. E. Hill, read the financial report for the year, of which the following is an abstract:—

RECEIPTS FROM ALL SOURCES FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1888.

Government Grants..	$ 277 00
County Grants	250 00
Township M. & L. "	41 34
Non-resident fees....	14 00
Model School Fees...	180 00
Village Corporation..	1,795 32
Balance last January..	204 62
	$2,762 60

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers & other salaries	$2,325 00
Wood, M. S. & T. Hall.	118 00
Supplies " "	56 20
Sundries.....	132 96
	$2,632 16
Balance.....	$130 44

The returning officer then called for nomination for three Trustees to fill the places of Messrs. C. G. Wilson, James C. Dale, and F. E. Seymour. Mr. Wilson announced that he would not be a candidate, and the following nominations were then made:—

J. C. Dale, proposed by C. G. Wilson and Dr. Dafoe.

Thos. H. Dunn, by C. F. Aylsworth and Wm. Dingman.

Thos. Roberts, by J. B. Church and G. A. Rollins.

F. E. Seymour, by C. G. Wilson and Dr. Dafoe.

Mr. Dale retired in order that an election contest be avoided, and the latter three were therefore declared elected.

Promotion Examinations.

The following are the names in order of merit at the promotion examinations in the classes of the Madoc Model School:—

I. From Junior to Senior Fourth—1, Georgia Eldridge; 2, Mina Lynde; 3, Maysie Wright; 4, Arthur McClellan; 5, Harry Ross; 6, Charles Campbell; 7, Nellie Gray and Eddie Remion; 9, J. A. Robertson; 10, Wm. McClellan; 11, John McKay; 12, John Thompson; 13, Lottie Whytock; 14 Clifford Caverly; 15, George Pringle.

II. From Junior to Senior Third—1, Jennie Carleton; 2, Willie Sinclair; 3, Minnie Marrin; 4, Beatie Dunn; 5, Ford Sutton; 6, Annie Beaton; 7, Albert Collinge; 8, Charles Kirk; 9, Thomas Caverly; 10, Harry Milne; 11, Charles Gray.

III. From Senior Second to Junior Third—1, Annie Naylor; 2, John Mackintosh and Bella Conley: 4, Mary McNair and Nora Hermon; 6, Adam Embury; 7, Louis Caverly; 8, Dale White; 9, Wilbert Knox.

IV. From Junior Second to Senior Second—1, Percy Ross; 2, George Naylor; 3, Jas. C. Dale; 4, May Remion; 5, James McBain; 6, Charles Stevens; 7, Maggie Davidson; 8, Ethel Richmond and Louisa Whytock; 10, Miles Thompson; 11, Flora Elderidge; 12 Theo Wooly; 13, Milford Thompson; 14, Nelson Embury.

V. From Senior First to Second—1, Frank Taylor; 2, Sandy Kerr; 3, Daisy Ward and W. Collinge; 5, Louis Geary; 6, Sidney Brown; 7, George Leal; 8, Thomas McNair; 9, David McGillivary; 10, Louisa Davidson; 11, Wesley Bristol; 12, Bernice White; 13, Eddie McMullen; 14, Theo Seymour; 15, Lyman Moon.

Names of pupils promoted from Intermediate Part Second to Senior Part Second:—Sadie Bristol, Mabel Sinclair, Victoria Henry, Willie McMullen, Wilson Riggs, Addie Reid, Joe. Remion, Nellie Orr, Nita Kerr, Bertie Connor, Charlie Leal, Percy Francis, Charlie Kerr.

Names of pupils promoted from Junior Part Second to Intermediate Part Second:—Iveh Broadworth, Lizzie McNair, Daisy Smith, Fred. Nayler, Melville Wright, Tersie Robertson, Herbert O'Flynn, Arthur Woolley, Alice Hermon, Alice Dunn, Maggie Embury, Bessie Lynde, Rossie McGillivary, Robert Breakall, Alfred Connor, Edgar Latimer, Mamie Elliott.

VI. From Junior First to Senior First—1, Dora McDonald; 2, Gracie Bristol; 3, Acle Milne; 4, Sadie Feeney; 5, Frankie McDonald: 6, Annie Carleton; 7, Maggie Roberts; 8, Harry Francis; 9, Laura Brodigan; 10, Edward Hill; 11, James Jackson.

Parents who have children to send to the primary for the first time will be kind enough to remember that these can be admitted only at the first of the term, January 7th.

D. MARSHALL, Principal.

☞ Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The next session of the Ontario division of Sons of Temperance will be held at Kingston.

Diphtheria is so bad about Westhura, on the Rideau canal, that the Public school has been closed.

A freight train was derailed yesterday morning in the tube of the Victoria bridge, and traffic was delayed for four hours.

A bag of letters was stolen from the New York and Prescott mail at Prescott on the 1st inst. There is no clue to the thief.

An earthquake shock, lasting a few minutes, was experienced in the vicinity of the Lower St. Lawrence yesterday morning.

Mr. William Parker, superintendent of the Government fish hatchery at Sandwich, has at present over 50,000,000 white fish eggs.

Seventy graduates and ex-cadets of the Royal Military College in Kingston secured commissions in the Imperial army since 1880.

Toronto parties are colonizing Wilson, on the American shore of Lake Ontario, with a view of making a summer resort out of the place.

Yesterday the Ontario Government were asked by a deputation from the Anti-Poverty Society to favor a $600 exemption on dwelling-houses.

Rev. Care Rousselot, of St. James' parish, Montreal, preached a sermon on Sunday, in which he warned his hearers against annexation schemes.

The Chatham by-laws granting a bonus of $40,000 to the Canadian Pacific railway to run their line through the town was carried by a large majority.

The conviction of Capt. Creighton of the Kingston Salvation Army, for not moving on with his band when ordered by a police sergeant has been quashed.

The Montreal Underwriters' Association have positively refused to reduce the fire rates until the entire system for the prevention of fires is improved.

The Ottawa Government has refused the general pardon asked for witnesses at the Quebec boodle investigation, which practically knocks the latter on the head.

It appears that notwithstanding the vigilance of the Montreal police force, there are still several bucket-shops in full operation in that city, doing a larger business than ever.

Anonymous letters threatening an incendiary fire in Laprairie, a village near Montreal, were made good on Friday night. A reward of $500 is offered for the apprehension of the fire bug.

Mr. R. R. Dobell, a leading Quebec lumber merchant, is engaged in organizing a company to lay a telegraph cable from Blanc Sablon, at the Straits of Belle Isle, to a point on the coast of Ireland or Scotland.

Ten years ago a tree fell across a narrow portion of the Aux Sauble, which runs between Middlesex and Lambton. It was not removed and it formed a jam, to clear which it will now cost some thousand dollars.

Sir John Macdonald attended a lecture on Australia, on Monday night, in which the lecturer thought a profitable trade could be established with the Antipodean Colonies by swapping our lumber for their small fruit.

No clue having been found to the author of the mysterious Galt poisoning case of October 4, the inquest was closed Friday night, a verdict of guilty of murder being returned against some party or parties unknown.

Rev. Samuel Lyle, of the Hamilton Central Presbyterian church, created a great deal of excitement on Sunday by denouncing professional baseball from the pulpit. The directors of the Hamilton Association have made a very vigorous reply.

Rev. D. L. McRae, formerly of Cobourg, recently called to the First Presbyterian church at Jamestown, N.Y., will likely be prosecuted for violation of the Contract Labour Act, in having accepted the position while in a foreign country.

Chief of Police Hughes, of Montreal, says he offered to arrest Charles Morrison, the Megantic murderer, if he were allowed the necessary expenses for taking a number of resolute men with him, but that the Quebec Government were so wavering in the matter that he withdrew from the case.

AMERICAN.

It is estimated that at least 5,000 men in the Michigan pineries will be idle inside of ten days unless it snows.

Since the conviction of Hronck, the Chicago Anarchist, the Governor of Illinois is deluged with threatening letters.

The White Caps threaten to burn up the Village of Georgetown, O., if the proceedings against them are not dropped.

General Master Powderly says the Knights of Labour are busy at work weeding out the Anarchists who have crept into their ranks.

At the Scotsmen's banquet at San Francisco on St. Andrew's night the toast to "The Queen" preceded that to "The President."

Representative Chipman has introduced in Congress a bill providing for the construction of a high-level, truss bridge across the Detroit River.

There are still some cases of smallpox in Buffalo, but the Health office is much more alarmed about diphtheria, which is becoming very prevalent.

Twenty-one executions have been issued for the eviction of Polish squatters on the Upper Levee, near St. Paul, Minn. Armed resistance is feared.

Mayor Abbott, of Montreal, has been invited to a banquet by the Boston Merchants' Association, to represent Canada in the discussion of important questions.

The United States Government have seized a cargo of sugar, consigned to the American Sugar Refinery, of San Francisco, valued at $400,000, for undervaluation.

The United States sloop of war Galena has been ordered to be put in readiness for war service, presumably to go to Hayti, to demand the release of the Haytian Republic.

News has been received that Miss Sophie Prentice, formerly of Waitsburg, Washington Territory, a missionary, and a number of Europeans have been killed by Chinese near Canton.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew says that should the new Administration ask him to go to England as United States Minister, he would be ready to sacrifice his personal interests to serve his country.

The New York papers, according to their kind, are abusing or praising President Cleveland, and seeing in his last message the "marl of a beaten candidate," or a "dignified, compact, clear, and forcible State paper."

Four damage suits against the Allan steamship line were begun in Boston yesterday, charging that the food supplied on the steamer Prussian was bad, and that the sanitary arrangements were inadequate. The defence is a general denial.

In the Forestry Congress held at Atlanta yesterday Gen. Greely said the influence of forests on increasing rainfall has probably been over-estimated. Their great value is in conserving and slowly parting with their supply.

An attempt was made yesterday morning to blow up with dynamite Messrs. Shufeldt & Co.'s distillery in the northern portion of Chicago. The proprietors believe the attempt to have been the work of the whiskey trust, to which organization the distillery did not belong.

Owing to the advantage possessed by the Canadian lines for the carriage of through traffic, in not being hampered by the Inter-State law to which their American competitors are subjected, it is believed that the Republican Government will take steps to curtail the Canadian privileges.

FOREIGN.

Powerful tribes are deserting the Mahdi and refusing to assist in the seige of Suakim.

Emperor William, who has been suffering from an aural tumor, has completely recovered.

Archduke Leopold of Austria, a cousin of Emperor Francis Joseph, has become insane.

Ex Empress Frederick has bought a site at Steglitz on which to build a hospital for orphan girls.

The Sacred College at Rome has decided to allow Catholics full liberty of action regarding elections.

Russia considers that Persia is granting England too many favors and is threatening trouble in consequence.

Mr. Gladstone says that only the best and kindest feeling has prevailed between Mr. John Bright and himself.

The spread of Socialism among veteran soldiers' associations is causing great alarm to the Emperor of Germany.

It is rumoured that the work of eviction will be begun again on a large scale on the Clarricarde estate in Ireland.

The health of Emperor William has so far improved that he is preparing to go on a hunting expedition in Hanover.

A Bombay despatch says Lord Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, was received with unusual enthusiasm on landing on Monday.

The German East African Company has lost $1,750,000 by the troubles in Zanzibar, and is for the time practically ruined.

All the presents given by ex-Queen Natalie to King Milan have been returned, and 1,000,000 f. have been placed to her credit.

A mob at Birmingham, Ala., attempted to lynch a murderer, but they were fired on and many of them killed by the sheriff's officers.

It is stated that the French Government have decided to introduce, if necessary, a bill to ensure the completion of the Panama canal.

It is said the French Government have secretly advised the Pope to quit Italy in the event of a rupture between France and Italy.

It is expected that the English Government at the next session of Parliament will ask for a loan of £10,000,000 to strengthen the navy.

Father Kennedy has been arrested at Kanturk, County Cork, for attending a meeting of suppressed branches of the National League.

The Russian railway officials have been ordered to observe the same ceremony toward ex-Queen Natalie of Servia as is shown to a Grand Duchess.

Gen. Boulanger says he believes the Revisionist party he represents will be returned to power by a large majority in the next general elections.

It is announced by the London professional agitators that 17,000 unemployed workmen are on the eve of renewing the Trafalgar square troubles.

The people on the German coast of Zanzibar refrain from sowing crops through fear of the insurgents, and the situation generally is very bad.

It is said that Mme. Boulanger has become reconciled to the General, and has consented to live with him; but their daughter insists upon becoming a nun.

The relations between Germany and Spain are becoming decidedly unpleasant, owing to the hostility of Senor Armijo, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the Triple Alliance.

Lord Salisbury has provoked the ire of the Anglo-Indian and the London Radical press by referring to Dadabhai Naoroji, the former Indian candidate for Holborn, as "a black man."

At the Parnell Commission yesterday a labourer named Barke testified that the Clonbar branch of the League ordered Lord Mountmorres to be "done away" with, an euphemism for murder.

Patrick Mollery, a noted Fenian, connected with the Phœnix Park murders, having refused to obey a "Times" subpœna, has been taken to London under a warrant issued by Judge Hannen.

Prince Bismarck, in acknowledging the degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred upon him by the Giessen University, says that his constant efforts have been in behalf of tolerant and practical Christianity.

The killing of Mr. Wake, the "Graphic" artist, by Arabs in the Soudan, while on duty for his paper, directs attention to one phase of the enterprise of modern journalism. The correspondents who go to the front in war times have to possess all the courage of the military man, and attend at the same time to onerous duties besides. They frequently distinguish themselves for bravery on the very field of battle itself. The artist and his purely literary confrere are exposed to much the same danger, and, as in the present case, are liable to be shot by the enemy.

MEN AND WOMEN.

The late Alfred Bookhouse, of Lexington, whose personal estate amounted to $7,853,400, bequeathed $5,000 to the British and Foreign Bible Society, the treasury of which is not in an overflowing condition.

Dr. Nansen, who has just crossed Greenland on snowshoes, is about twenty-seven years of age and considerable over six feet in height. He is a "Norseman" every inch of him. He has a magnificent breath of chest, and a well-proportioned figure, which shows to advantage in his tight fitting blue woolen suit. His face is long, his brow is broad; his eyes are blue, and his mustache and closely-cropped hair fair in colour.

Lawrence Barrett contemplates a grand revival of "Macbeth" for next season with Edwin Booth in the title part, which would seem to decide the fact that the actors would remain together another season. They are great friends and every night after the play they are seen walking side by side down Broadway. Each wears a high shiny beaver and a long ulster of soft, dark cloth reaching to his heels.

Mr. Leonard Grover, the dramatist, it is said, has been in Ludlow Street Jail, incarcerated for the non payment of alimony. It is seldom a man can earn enough money to square up his debts in Hotel de Ludlow, but Mr. Grover went to work, wrote a play, sold it, and paid up, and he deserves a good deal of credit. Some very eminent literary persons have had opportunities of earning money in prison cells.

Miss Amanda Delmas is one of the most successful sugar-planters in Louisiana. She is a creole, and was brought up to a life of indolence until the wheel of fortune took a backward turn, and she was thrown upon her own resources. To the surprise of her friends she took the situation by the horns, and undertook the management of the plantation that belonged to her. Every morning Miss Delmas may be seen riding horseback with a big sun-shade over her head, inspecting the gangs of workmen on her estate.

"Queen Margherita, of Italy," says a *St. James' Gazette* writer, "is the most delightful object possible for our eyes to contemplate. Her face is so spontaneously interested and vivacious that it might belong to any high-born lady untrammelled by cares of State; her smile, her bow, her ready words, are the perfection of art, or perhaps rather the unlearned perfection of a royal nature. At the Bologna festival I saw her every day, and every day I became more entirely her slave. Her enjoyment of the ceremonies in which she took part, her brisk attention, quick words and looks and laughter, were a revelation. To see the Bolognese students swarming round her carriage, and even catching and kissing her hand in the furore of their loyalty—to note the round white daisy bonnet—gave one an absurdly romantic heart-beat for a second or two. 'Queen of Hearts' rose to one's lips instinctively. Her dress is always beautiful, becoming and suitable, and this conjunction means a good deal even in a queen; it is not over-gorgeous or too complicated, an error into which Italian taste sometimes falls."

Jay Gould's wife was comparatively rich when she married. Her name was Martin, she was the heiress of a rich grocer, and upon going into wedlock she was possessor of something like $80,000. That was just about the time of Jay Gould's first operations in New York. The history of her fortune, here told imperfectly, but for the first time, is blended with her husband's colossal accumulations and yet is separate. Mrs Gould lent her $80,000 to her husband, and he used it in the beginning of his career of prosperity. For a while the outlook was not good for repayment. Gould calculated his chances carefully and his ventures turned out productively at length, but first along it seemed as though he would lose every dollar. Indeed it was not until he fell in with Jim Fisk, and they together captured the Erie Railway, that his wife's thousands began to multiply themselves. That was the capital with which he worked at the outset. As soon as he could do so he separated her property from his own and carried it along in separate investments, altogether with her assent and generally at her direction. She followed his lead, as a rule, though at times she indulged her own fancy or judgment. Thus her wealth grew along with his, until three years ago, when she demanded an accounting from him. She jocosely declared that she wouldn't trust him any longer, and that she meant to retire from Wall street to set him a good example, if for nothing else. Gould had his book-keepers figure up his wife's interest exactly, and took all of her stocks, bonds and other securities off her hands at their market value. The yield of this to her was over $2,000,000. She invested the money in Government bonds and other securities of undoubted solidity. That is her personal fortune, and the understanding of her intimate friends is that she will devise it at her death to her daughters.

It is said that Mme. Judic, though still popular, has become too stout and her voice is really gone.

It is twenty-five years since the first Sunday school was opened in Boston. There are now 30,000 scholars in that city, under the care of 1,200 helpers, as they are called, of both sexes. In Germany the entire number of Sunday school children amounts to about 1,230,000 with 11,000 teachers. Many of the German clergy still regard the Sunday school as an unnecessary institution.

A tremendous big thing in the way of a monster gun is being made. It is to be a 200 tonner, and is being made at the Woolwich Arsenal. The special machinery required to lift it upon its carriage will cost quite $110,000. Its projectile is to weigh two tons and when it is mounted on some point of the English coast, it is expected to drop into the sea 4,000 pounds of shrapnel every five minutes to a distance of fifteen miles. This will make an invasion more than ever a thing of the future, when the English Channel can be swept from the shores nearly all the way to France.

At a recent meeting of the British Medical Association one doctor said that he knew cases where sensitive children had been punished for seeming stubbornness which had been mere nervousness, and that extremely nervous persons had ultimately been found in asylums owing to their having been misunderstood and punished by teachers. The same speaker said that there are a great many children that would be none the worse if they never learned to read and write. He thought if 80 or 90 per cent. of the children were taught these elementary acquirements, it would be enough for all practical purposes.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

RIGHT AND WRONG.

Alas! how easily things go wrong,
A sigh too much, or a kiss too long
And there follows a mist and sweeping rain,
And life is never the same again.

Alas! how hardly things go right!
'Tis hard to watch on a summer's night,
For the sigh will come and the kiss will stay,
And the summer's night is a winter's day.

And yet how easily things go right
If the sigh and kiss of the winter's night
Come deep from the soul in the stronger ray
That is born in the light of the winter's day.

And things can never go badly wrong
If the heart be true and the love be strong;
For the mist if it comes, and the weeping rain
Will be changed by love into sunshine again.

—GEORGE MCDONALD.

The Vicar of Halifax, England, has no fewer than 36 livings in his gift.

Levi P. Morton is the wealthiest man ever elected to the Vice-Presidential chair, representing $20,000,000.

A man with a new idea cannot be too careful of it. It may get away from him and become original with someone else.

Thread from the fibre of the nettle is now spun so fine that 60 miles of it weighs only 2½ pounds. The same fibre has for some time been used in Europe in the manufacture of ropes.

A New Jersey man, aged 83, and a New Jersey woman, aged 76, have been married to decide a bet on Harrison's election. The giddy bride bet a wedding with the frisky groom that Harrison would not be elected.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris has reached the height of 583 feet. The one hundred and twenty-two metres (400 feet) still to construct will be terminated before the end of January, 1889, at the rate of eleven metres per week.

It is denied that the Rev. Alexander Fownes Luttrel, who died recently at the age of 96 years, was the oldest Anglican clergyman in England. Archdeacon Philpot is 98 and the Rev. Bartholomew Edwards 99 years of age.

Sweet flag (calamus) is claimed by Dr. Haigh, of Granada, Kan., to be an agent that will relieve and stop persistent hiccough in almost any case. He directs the patient to chew a small piece of the root. It never fails in his hands.

Isaac V. Williamson, the wealthy Philadelphia bachelor Quaker, has completed his plans for his projected industrial home and school for poor boys, and selected a board of control for the institution, in which he intends to invest $12,000,000.

John M. Goring, of Wappinger's Falls, N.Y., has a sago palm with quite a history, which—added to its great age, 150 years—makes it a valuable plant. The palm was originally grown at Mount Vernon, and was once owned by George Washington.

One of the discoveries recently made in Central Africa is a village of houses built along a street and having gabled roofs. The inhabitants are of a superior order of intelligence, keep good order in the village and sleep on beds raised above the ground.

A wanderer somewhere in the wilderness of New York has a ring whose like is not to be found in any country, as it is set with five diamonds, respectively red, blue, brown, canary and coffee color—colors which it is out of the jeweller's power to match.

You couldn't find a man if you were to search from "China to Peru" who can make so many false prophecies in a given time as Wiggins, says The New York Herald. Not that he gets things wrong on purpose, but that he never gets them right by accident—this it is which makes him illustrious.

The Emperor of Russia exhibits at Copenhagen an immense dinner service of Dresden china, which was manufactured for him a few years ago at a cost of £10,000. There is a different scene of Russian life on every piece, and every variety of Russian uniform and costume is represented.

A New York Herald interviewer professes to have interviewed Mrs. General Harrison on the subject of the use of wine at the White House under the next Administration. According to this authority Mrs. Harrison remarked that her husband will attend to that business. The natural inference is there will be wine.

Dr. Wilkinson, of Moorestown, Ont., tells this story: The other day a couple of little girls came to his office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained: "Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, so mamma washed both of them."

The Empress Frederick brings to England the insignia of the Garter which was worn by the late Emperor, for delivery to the Queen, who, it is understood, intends to confer it upon Prince Henry of Prussia. The Garter insignia of the late Emperor William was returned to the Queen by his son, when her Majesty was at Charlottenburg last April.

They say of Colonel Dupree, of Georgia, that during the late canvass he went up to a perspiring farmer, who was ploughing with a stubborn ox, and offered to take his place while the ploughman went for water. The offer was more than accepted, for the farmer stayed at the house till dinner, and the candidate ploughed three hours under the hottest sun of the season.

In The Liverpool Mercury a merchant captain gives an account of his rounding Captain Horn, in a prodigious sea. He took from the masthead a measurement of some of the waves, which he asserts to have reached the height of 65 feet. Hitherto forty feet has been accepted as the greatest height to which water will roll, and anybody who has seen an Atlantic wave of that height has had enough of wave to last him for the rest of his life.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Man—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

For births, marriages and telegrams, an English paper substitutes hatches, matches and dispatches.

No lengthy advertisement is necessary to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Of all the appetites that curse young men, the appetite for office seems to me to be the silliest and meanest.

"I know 'tis a sin to
But I'm head over the notion,
I'll throw myself into
The deep, briny ocean."

is the mental exclamation of many a sufferer from headache, indigestion, constipation, torpid liver, etc. The use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, however, would transform these unfortunates, and cause them to sing.—

But my spirit shall wander
Through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids
It shall, by the powers!

It has always been considered best to dress according to one's business and position.

"The old Oaken Bucket
The iron-bound Bucket
The Moss-covered Bucket,"

is very likely the one has that conveyed poisons to your system from some old well, whose waters have become contaminated from sewers, vaults, or percolation from the soil. To eradicate these poisons from the system and save yourself a spell of malarial, typhoid or bilious fever, and to keep the liver, kidneys, and lungs in a healthy and vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the greatest blood-purifier of the age.

Remember that education like some other things, does not consist in the multitude of things a man possesses.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respy. T. A. SLOCUM, 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

An English groom gave his bride's attendants the claws of a tiger, shot by himself.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Office always brings obligations and a certain kind of slavery.

A. P. 429.

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TO Save Time—Send for Illustrated catalogue of our PATENT PINLESS CLOTHES LINE. It will be ready very soon.

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FARMS FOR SALE or RENT. ALL SIZES, Rents and Prices. Some special bargains. H. S. MITCHELL, Orkton, Ont.

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CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $60. Steerage, $20. Round trip tickets, $40. For further particulars and to secure births, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—Season 1888—Importations of English Sheeps, French and American Hog Casings. Orders filled for any desired quantity. Write for prices.

JAMES PARK & SON,
41 to 47 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

Artificial LIMBS. For circulars address J. DOAN & SON, Toronto, Ont.

ALMA, THE LEADING CANADIAN COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN. St. Thomas, - Ont.

Seventeen graduates and certificated teachers in the faculty. Nearly 200 students last year. Grounding courses in Literature, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Elocution. Low rates good board thorough work. McLauchlan Hall, costing $20,000, now open. Elegant Dormitories for 60 more students. Address PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, B.D.

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IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.
TORONTO ENGINE WORKS,
PRINCESS AND FRONT STS
J. Perkins & Co. - Toronto.

Young Men

SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address
M. V. LUBON Wellington St. E. Toronto.

WHAT
SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES
CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

AGRICULTURAL.

American Evictions.

As long ago as 1850—four years after its admission as a State into the Union—the General Government granted to Iowa a large tract of land, in alternate sections, on the Des Moines river, and shortly afterwards Iowa granted these lands to the Des Moines Navigation and Railroad Company in payment for improving the river for the purpose of navigation. In latter years these lands, which were nearly unoccupied, were taken up by settlers, many of whom obtained patents from the United States Government, as there was a good deal of doubt as to the ownership of the title to them. Later settlers either bought the "rights" of older ones or exercised the immemorial frontier right of squatter sovereignty, hoping that they would ultimately obtain titles from the Government. Some of the settlers were foreigners—chiefly Norwegians or Swedes—others came from the neighboring sections and from Michigan, Indiana, Virginia, North Carolina, and other States. They were as a rule, men of ordinary intelligence and industry. They have now been settled there from one to 25 years. The river-land company has always contested their right to the lands, and years ago the settlers combined to defend their claims, and have spent thousands of dollars before the various courts. A short time ago, the United States Supreme Court decided that the company alone has title to the lands, and United States marshals have lately been busy driving out the settlers.

During the contest the latter showed their faith in the final outcome by building good houses and barns, fencing their fields, planting hedges, groves and windbreaks, setting out orchards and making other sorts of farm improvements. From all of these they are now being ruthlessly expelled just as the severity of winter has set in. Some of them, it is true, have bought their holdings, paying heavily for the improvements they themselves have made upon them; but the great majority are not able to pay the prices demanded, and must, for the present at any rate, lose all their investments in non movable property. They are driven out of their houses, their furniture is piled up on the public roads, and the doors and windows are barred against them. The sick, the old, and the children are bundled out alike. Official carelessness in the Land Office in Washington is primarily responsible for this suffering, and, in so far as it is, the settlers should be fully recompensed, and Iowa should see to it that none should suffer privations. Governor Larrabee shows a very favorable disposition towards the evicted settlers, and Senator Allison expresses hearty sympathy with them, and it is to be hoped that these sentiments will soon develop into material advantages for the sufferers.

Farm Life.

In many parts of the country farm life is beginning to lose many of the old features, not altogether unavoidable at one time, which made the life of the women on the farm very much that of drudges. But there is not yet a township where there are not many farms where the same drudgery yet exists; and, with rare exceptions, the condition of things is inexcusable. There is many a farmer who takes care to have his stables and everything that pertains to his own work arranged so as to minimize labor and indirectly to save money, who neglects to have the same economy of time and strength studied in the arrangements of the house, the arrangements which affect the labor of his wife and daughters, and of the female help. Often this neglect is due to downright selfishness, and will not be cured by merely calling attention to it. More often it is due to a culpable thoughtlessness with a dash of selfishness in it, as thoughtlessness generally has. But all the same the effects are bad and wasteful. Many an extra step might be saved to a tired woman, many a strain of muscle might be avoided by a little thoughtfulness, that would not only make life pleasanter to the housewife or her helpers, but would sometimes save time when time very plainly means money. A shelf here and there, a convenient box or drawer would save wearied limbs fatigue. High steps around the kitchen doors might be removed, or made easier, with advantage to the workers of the household and sometimes to the prevention of doctors' bills. Facilities for getting water might be made greater, and there are a hundred and one other things that come into the category of little conveniences that affect comfort and health, but which could be provided at little expense by a little thought on the part of the farmer and his sons and a little time devoted to them in hours that otherwise would be spent idly.

Agricultural Notes.

"Wheat chaff with corn meal and bran makes a good mess for the horses."

The sides of a pig made into bacon will sell for as much as the whole body."

A little sulphur once or twice a week in the feed of moulting hens will be beneficial.

If you wish to produce milk, no bull should be used whose dam is not a good milker.

Scientific farming is simply farming according to the best light that is thrown on the subject by what is now known about it.

Prof. Morrow still believes that this is a good time in which to buy foundations for herds of well-bred cattle, as it will be contrary to all precedent if they long remain at present remarkably low prices.

That the pumpkin seeds are injurious to stock is known to many who do not suspect the reason. They are strongly diuretic, and cause such flow of urine that the animal is weakened. They make fowls grow light and stop the production of eggs whenever hens eat them freely. Fed to cows the pumpkin with its seeds does not do half the good it will if the seeds are removed.

There is great advantage to the farmer in having something to sell all the year round. Most farmers keep a retail account at the country store, and many of them, doubtless, are often surprised how rapidly a bill will run up, especially if it is all buy and no sell on their part. The way to keep the store bill down is to have something to sell about every time you go to the shop.

A gentleman named Allen not long since called a convention for the purpose of establishing a farmers' trust, which should protect farmers from the extortions of other trusts. In other words, he thinks trusts are a wrong to the people at large, a wickedness; and he proposes, not to abolish them, but to add another to the number.

The harness should be kept well oiled and clean. It should never be hung in close proximity to the stalls. The ammoniacal gases use up leather more rapidly than hard work with decent care. The short overcheck is a barbarism which no humane person will inflict on his horse. It keeps the head and neck in a tiresome and constrained position, until it becomes absolute torture for the long-suffering horse.

Dr. William Horne, in a recent issue of *Hoard's Dairyman*, says: "In travelling over large portions of the country I have noticed an exceedingly large quantity of smut upon the corn stalks. In fact, I do not remember ever seeing so much. Smut is a deadly poison. Many of our best cattle die every autumn and winter from the smut taken into the stomach by eating corn stalks. Before feeding corn stalks to cattle they should be carefully examined always. But especially this season of its prevalence."

The *Mirror and Farmer* says: "No farmer need sit down and expect some one to furnish him a ready made system or plan or conducting his farm; he must make it himself—is the opinion of an acute agriculturist." That is right to the point and good sound sense. There is no one that understands the requirements of a soil like him who has the care of it; and so of the general management, the one who has it in charge is presumed to know more about it than any one else, and yet it is always proper to counsel with others, get their views and reasons for special modes, but then one should make his own plans.

The "Farm, Field and Stockman" says: Now that the "long days" of work are about over for a season, the farmer besides reading for his own benefit, and planning for his next year's work in the field, should give his attention to the teaching of his boys. This is the most important work for all concerned, and should be entered upon without fail. When fully occupied with the active duties of the busy season on the farm, the family was more or less neglected, but from now until spring, around the cheerful fire, or comfortable stove, the family circle should nightly gather, and an hour or two be profitably spent in social conversation, study and reading. There is something very attractive about winter evenings thus spent, and every farmer should look forward to the coming of such occasions with pleasure, and a determination that they shall be made profitable to himself and each member of his family circle.

A simple and efficient device has been in use for several years in France which relieves a horse from the severe strain that accompanies the starting of a heavy load. In cities especially such contrivances are needed, and most of all by the usually overdriven street-car horse. The device consists in a spiral spring, of power in proportion to the average load carried, and which is attached to the end of the trace. The horses at the Eastern Railway depot in Paris, where the springs have been used for six years in shifting cars, show an improvement since that time in general soundness of condition, while the number of sore and strained necks has greatly diminished. There has also been a large saving in the way of broken harness. The same idea has been applied to plowing harness, and was, we believe, among the exhibits of farming implements at the State Fair of New Jersey this year.

Cost of Killing a Man.

It doesn't cost so very much to kill men in the west. Of course you cannot cut or shoot a man down with impunity, and murder is sometimes as severely punished there as it is anywhere else; but what I mean to say is that it doesn't cost much to kill a man by accident. You frequently hear of cave ins in mines or fractured skulls by falling down winzes or shafts, and the thought that comes to you naturally is that the mine owners have to pay $5,000 or $10,000 damages. That isn't so. A short while ago four men were killed in a mine near Leadville. They were Italians, and the widows or families of the men were more than delighted to receive $1,000 and the funeral expenses. In the same mine more than ten men have been killed, and never more than $1,000 has been paid. The plan in the west, when a man is killed in a mine and the company is somewhat to blame, is to go right to the heirs and make a settlement. Most of the laborers are Italians, and their people take $1,000 as quickly as it is offered.

Counterfeiters' Fate in China.

Two coppersmiths out of employment in Hankow privately formed a little company to make copper cash, and began their operations for some reason by melting down about eight pounds of imperial copper coins. The band had made but little progress in their secret trade, having only manufactured altogether some 10-000 coins, equivalent to little more than £3, when they were captured, tried and condemned. According to report, the ringleader was sentenced to immediate decapitation for melting down coin of the realm; the next, who hans assisted in the work of coinin, was sentenced to decapitation after imprisonment; while two others, who had polished the spurious coins, and the last, who acted as bookkeeper, were treated not as principals, but as accessories, liable to transportation to Turkestan and employment as slaves to the troops there—a fate believed to be worse than immediate decapitation. Some other men, who seem to have had nothing to do with the coining itself, but acted as domestic servants to the principals, received sentences of three years' banishment and a hundred blows each.—[Pekin Gazette.

"Grovelling Before the Yankess"

Whenever a Canadian paper discusses an international question with a little more breadth of view than usual, its esteemed contemporaries jump on it with the cry that it is "grovelling before the Yankees." There is nothing that the average Canadian hates more in his paper than broad and comprehensive views on any subject.

Probably the most fortunate of all popular song-writers from a financial point of view is Frank Howard, whose income from his first song hit, "Only a Pansy Blossom," is said to have been more than $3,000 in a single a year.

Before his death recently a Chicago German confessed that he and another man fired a Prussian village over forty years ago. His partner in crime is a prosperous Prussian merchant, and the dying confession has been forwarded to the German consul in Cincinnati.

A JAPANESE HOUSE.

Its Oddities Have No Counterpart in Western Architecture.

How to describe a Japanese house, where nothing is like anything corresponding to it at home? From the outside it is an uninviting big black barn; inside it is a spotless doll's house magnified a thousand diameters, all wood and wicker and white paper. The entrance hall is a platform raised a couple of feet above the ground, where you take off your boots if you are a foreigner, or leave your sandals if you are a Japanese. A screen door slides back and you are in—but that depends on circumstances. Sometimes you are in one room and sometimes in another. It may be a general sitting-room, fifty feet square; it may be a bedroom (if you call early in the morning); or you may find yourself in an impoverished sanctum and intruding upon somebody writing labored descriptions for a far-away press. For here walls have not only ears, but they have legs, and when you wish to make a new room you simply "form square" by sliding enough panel in their grooves to enclose the space, or at your pleasure all the rooms can be thrown into one, inclosed, in our case, by forty-six panels. Those forming the sides of the house consist each of sixty little paper panes. To wet one's finger, stick it silently into the window, and peep through,—this is the natural Japanese counterpart of accidental surreptitious inspection by the keyhole. The floor is of mats; not mats strewed about as at home, but solid structures of delicate stuffed wicker an inch thick, of conventional and regular size, let into the floor—elastic, spotless, immovable, never profaned by even the daintiest of slippers. Chairs and tables are, of course, unknown, and the posture of repose is to seat oneself on one's heels. This squatting, by the way, is very painful at first, and, like the "blameless dances" in "Ruddigore," "takes a deal of training." At meal times squat anywhere and your food is placed before you. When you are tired you throw yourself anywhere on the floor, with no fear of soiling your white linen suit. When evening comes you do not seek your bed chamber; you simply make it, by sliding the walls around the spot you have chosen for your slumbers. The rough and ready way according to my American friend, is to tread around on the floor till you find a specially soft mat, and then lay a few walls upon it for a couch. A more luxurious one is to have a futon or thick quilt spread out, and roll yourself in a rug or blanket upon it. The chief drawback for a foreigner is that his hip bone, which is more prominent than that of a Japanese, is terribly in the way, and my journalism not having yet advanced to graduation upon the plank bed, I have not learned the trick of obliterating the natural projections of the body. But you sleep comfortably in spite of the marauding rat, whose immunity from attack has rendered him equally inquisitive and harmless, and in the morning when you return from the bath, bed and bedroom have alike disappeared. It is the story of Aladdin domesticated.

In the Streets of St. Petersburg.

All the main streets are alive with droschkies. Their horses are, as a rule, small; but they go fairly well, and they are surprisingly cheap. Fares are always settled by bargain. Absolute free trade prevails in this despotic land. There is no tariff. Fares are fixed by the higgling of the market, so beloved by the political economist, and a lively higgling it is, especially when you do not know a word of Russian, and the isvostchik is equally innocent of any language but his own. I never found any difficulty.

You make a signal, and down swoop upon you all the isvostchiks within sight, each eager for your custom. Holding up the coin of the realm which you are willing to give for the ride, you mention your destination. A chorus of protests bursts out, which presumably throw scorn upon your offer, but to you it is as the chattering of crows. You then walk off, followed by one or more isvostchiks, to whom you renew your offer. Seeing you are obdurate, one of them will cry "pojalooyte," you jump in, and the bargain is complete. The driver sits on a perch in front of you; you sit behind, on a seat which will hold two. As there is no rest for the back the lady is supported by the arm of her fellow traveller, a custom which has a very pretty effect, and is apparently very popular.

A Curious Broadway Lunch Room.

One of the most curious varieties of lunch room is down town in Broadway. No chairs are provided, both sides of the room being lined with shelves loaded with viands, all clearly marked with their different prices. In here rush bankers, lawyers, brokers and clerks. Each grabs a plate, knife, spoon, fork and cup, seizes what he likes from the shelves; bolts it standing, reckons up his own bill, draws a check from a pile near the door for an equal amount, presents it at the desk, pays and departs, unquestioned whether he has eaten a dime or a dollar's worth. This method of trusting to customers' honesty is found to pay better with the class of men who eat there than hiring waiters. Undoubtedly a certain quantity is eaten that is not paid for, but a dozen practiced detectives are on the floor during the rush hours at noon, watching people who are suspected, and the amazing rapidity with which a man can help himself, swallow and be gone, makes the place highly popular with men who only eat to live, and live only to hurry.—[New York Tribune.

Silk Threads in Bank Notes.

The paper on which bank notes are printed is called "distinctive paper," being used exclusively by the government for the printing of bonds and current notes. The mills where it is manufactured are at Glen Falls, West Chester county, Penn. An agent of the treasury departments receives the paper direct from the hands of the manufacturer, and every precaution is observed in order to prevent any loss. Short scraps of red silk are mixed with the liquid pulp in an engine.

The finished material is conduct to a wire cloth without passing through any screens, which might retain the silken threads. An arrangement above the wire cloth scatters a shower of the fine scraps of blue silk thread, which falls upon the paper while it is being formed. The side on which the blue silk is deposited is used for the back of notes, and the threads are so deeply imbedded as to remain permanently fixed. Each sheet is registered as soon as it is made.—[Rehoboth Sunday Hearld.

An All-Rail Route Around the World.

A few weeks ago an editorial appeared in the "Oregonian" discussing the feasibility of constructing a railroad from the United States along the Alaskan shore to Behring's Straits to connect with a Russian railroad through Siberia to St. Petersburg, thus giving an all-rail route practically around the world. The despatches of last Sunday from San Francisco, tell of a traveller, trader, and minor, John W. Webber, at present in San Francisco, whose residence is Kodiak, Alaska, who confidently predicts the construction within the next ten years of just such a road, and declares it perfectly feasible. He says snow is never an obstacle along the Alaska coast, owing to the influence of the Japan currant, and as for Behring's Straits, they are only thirty miles wide and so dotted with islands that bridging would be made practicable. He speaks of Minneapolis people who are projecting the enterprise under consideration, and says that he has been down the Himalaya mountains through which the lines proposed will extend to Pekin, China, and Irkutsk, Siberia, and declares that the products of the country will abundantly justify the cost of building the road. He concludes by saying: "Of the resources to be developed the world is sceptical, but just as sure as the world moves that road will be built, and it will carry thousands of passengers and millions of tons of freight, and it will pay. Ten years will see it completed."—[Portland Oregonian.

Yule-Tide Dont's.

Don't put R. S. V. P. on your present to your rich uncle.

Don't misspell the word "presence" in the invitations to your Christmas party.

Don't hang up more than three pairs of stockings if you are visiting friends in the country.

Don't eat two mince pies, a plum pudding, lobster salad, and ice-cream, and then complain that the climate does not agree with you.

Don't impersonate Santa Claus in a sealskin sacque, rubber boots, and auburn side whiskers.

Don't give your guest who has overstaid his welcome a travelling bag.

Don't send the unreceipted bill for her present to your *fiancee* in mistake for a Christmas card.

Don't decline a present simply because the expressage or postage has not been prepaid.

Don't attribute your bonbon headache to the drum your enemy sent your son.

Don't borrow money from your friend to pay for his present.

Don't present your wife with a handsome mahogany cigar-box; and

Don't expect your husband to be pleased if you give him an ivory backed hand-mirror. —[Harper's Magazine.

French Wines.

France has enjoyed the reputation of a much-drinking, but little-drunken country. Pure wines were plenty and cheap, and there was no swilling of strong spirits and drug-concocted liquors. Consequently the evils of intoxication were less prevalent than in many other lands. With the advent of the phylloxera and the wholesale failure of vineyards all this has changed until France has become a hopeful competitor for the palm of drunkenness. Recent Government reports show a startling increase in the number of crimes and cases of insanity due to alcoholism, and now a detailed statement by M. Laborde, of the Academy of Medicine, reveals the root of the evil. According to M. Laborde the manufacture of spurious liquors is conducted on an enormous scale, both in Paris and in provincial towns, and no attempt is made to conceal it. A very large proportion of the wines and spirits used are of this sort. And not only are these liquors great in quantity, but their quality is vile almost beyond description. Besides the familiar Indian hemp, nitro-benzol, and other products of the laboratory, poisonous in the extreme, such loathsome ingredients as hippuric acid, made from the drainings of stables, are freely used. The effect of such stuff upon the bodies and minds of the drinkers is of course ruinous. The Government is now about to order the classification of wines under the heads "natural," "manufactured," and "raisin," but shows no disposition to interfere with the manufacture and sale of these liquid poisons.

Bells of Christmas.

Speak to my heart, ye deathless, merry chimes!
Ever rejuvenate voices, outward sent
Across the lanes and streets, whereby are rent
The walls, which hold within them virtues, crimes,
In medley vast. Speak, bells! in these bleak times,
And bind, as it were by tuneful sacrament,
My heart and others' hearts, until are blent
All discords 'neath your mirth-re-echoing rhymes!

Ring out, O jubilant, O silvery clear!
Bell-children of the churches' soaring towers!
Fill sky, flood earth, and thrill the ocean's dreary,
Dread deeps! Wake song more sweet than June rose showers
On violets, until no soul shall fear
That Love is not supreme—the Power of powers!

Star in the East.

The sage hath watched its course afar,
And pondered it apart,
Till lo! the story of that star
Beams in upon his heart,
And brightly rises on his soul
The legend of its burning scroll!

Snow-Flakes.

See how in a living swarm they come
From the chambers beyond that misty veil,
Some hover awhile in air, and some
Rush prone from the sky like the summer hail.

Here delicate snow stars, out of the cloud,
Come flosting downward in airy play,
Like sprangles dropped from the glistening crowd,
That whilom by night the Milky Way.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We hear so constantly that the "relations" between this, that and the other powers are becoming so "strained" that as a rule we pay no great attention to any new announcement in that line. The latest "strain" is said to be between Russia and Persia, consequent upon Muscovite jealousy of British ascendancy of influence in the country of the Shah.

Canadian lawbreakers will now have to think twice before taking refuge in Mexico, as an extradition treaty, between that country and Great Britain, in which our Ottawa authorities have heartily concurred, is all but definitely concluded. It is very sweeping in its embraces, and includes no fewer that 73 offences, from threats to extort money up to dynamitardism and murder.

One must not yet give up all hope that Stanley is safe and sound after all, according to some recent despatches which assert that the explorer is proceeding at the back of the great oil rivers under the protection of the British Flag, and that the natives are friendly. Of course everyone will hope that this is true, and will be delighted to believe that the plucky little man is getting through.

Of the 128 young men who have graduated from the Canadian Royal Military College, and the 33 who obtained their discharge before graduation, about 45 per cent. are in the British army, or serving as civil engineers elsewhere than in Canada, while some 31 per cent. are engaged in various occupations, more or less of a military or civil engineering nature, in this country. Twenty-four of them are civil engineers, 12 are in the civil service, 4 in the Regiment of Canadian Artillery, 2 in the Infantry School Corps, 6 in the Mounted Police, 2 are instructors in the Military College, and the rest are engaged in miscellaneous employments.

General Harrison is to be inaugurated as President of the United States with a splendour that is expected to outshine the radiance of any similar event in the history of the Republic. His party are so gleeful at getting back to power that they intend to spare neither time, pains nor money to impress both friends and foes with the fact that it is a Republican President who is being enthroned. Already every hotel and boarding house in Washington is over-run with applications from those who wish to see the pageant, but, strange to say, with self-restraint that does them credit, the hotel keepers it is said have agreed to stick to the ordinary transient rates, instead of making the hay which so much sunshine might naturally be expected to ripen very rapidly. The military display will be the most imposing thing of its kind since that immortal parade after the close of the civil war, and what with illuminations and other grandeurs, the expense is not likely to be less than $75,000, and it may be a great deal more.

For reasons which appeared to him to justify such a course King Milan of Servia has secured a divorce from his wife Natalie. He is not done with her yet, however, and is likely to learn by bitter personal experience the truth of the saying that "hell has no fury like a woman scorned." The way in which this particular woman who has been scorned is likely to show herself a fury, is by publishing a number of letters in which she says the real reasons are revealed why the king was so anxious for the divorce. Milan professes to be under no alarm at this threat because he says he knows Natalie well enough to rest assured that she would never condescend to such a way of taking revenge. His confidence is likely to prove ill-founded, however, for the ex-Queen has entrusted her original documents to her banker, and given copies of them to an intimate lady friend with instructions to publish them at once upon certain eventualities. Just what these eventualities are is not certain, but the likelihood seems to be that a certain class of high-spiced, popular literature will be enriched by additions from the hands of their Servian majesties.

The wholesale evictions of Ireland have found a parallel in those which occurred a few days ago in Iowa. It appears that a number of farmers bought their lands from a corporation, the title of which proved to be invalid. Some of the farmers had occupied their lands for thirty years. It is said that when the decision of the court of last resort confirmed the title of the claimant he acted in a curiously harsh and oppressive way by turning out some of the occupants without notice at the beginning of winter, and by refusing to others the opportunity to buy their farms at any price. In one case a family was turned out and left to sleep on the road by the side of their furniture, a half-mile distant from their old home; in another case a man and his wife, with four children, one of them a six months' old baby, and another a little boy with the croup, were unceremoniously ejected from their house. The evicted persons obeyed the law without murmur, but it is reported that there is a strong public sentiment against the action of the United States marshals.

The New York "Times" thinks that "if the winter should pass without the destruction of all the buildings put up by the men who have been thus driven from them it would be very wonderful. Opinions will probably differ upon the question whether or not it would be creditable to the evicted farmers and their neighbours."

They Got There at Last.

The French papers have been narrating the adventures of a body of French soldiers, 250 in number, invalids without exception, who left Saigon on the 25th of last April on their return to France. The troop-ship in which they sailed ran aground at Colombo, and, as she was unable to continue the voyage, the men were put on board a Russian steamer, which, however, was on her way, not to France, but to Saigon, where they were duly landed. After some days of misery—for the men had nothing to wear, having lost all their baggage, and next to nothing to eat—they started on their return journey once more. They got as far as Suez this time; but their the ship broke down and they were sent ashore. After a weary wait of twelve days a French transport have in sight and took them on board. But she, too, as it turned out, was bound, not for Toulon, but for Tonquin, and thither the poor fellows were transported a second time. Finally, they sailed for home again on the 9th of July, and reached Toulon on the 12th of August, having taken four months to accomplish a journey which usually occupies four weeks.—Ex.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, . . . EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MADOC, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

LOCAL MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

The nomination of municipal candidates will take place on Monday next, 31st inst., at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon. The meeting in this village will be held in the Town Hall; that for Madoc township will take place at the Township Hall, Eldorado.

In this village the contest will be exceedingly interesting for all concerned. As we mentioned a couple of weeks ago, the present Reeve will have opposed to him this time Mr. Thomas Crois, an old municipal officer and the hero of some hard fought contests in the past. Of the old councillors, two will not this time be candidates, Messrs J. C Dale and Fred. Rollins, but the other two, Messrs. C. G. Wilson and James Whytock, will again offer their services. The new men already in the field are Messrs. D. W. Wright, Jeff. Caverly, and D. A. Caldwell. Mr. William Dingman's name has also been prominently mentioned in this connection.

In Madoc township so far as we can learn, Mr. Thompson will be unopposed for the Reeveship this year. The present Deputy Mr. Chas. Bacon, will be again opposed by Mr. James English, and the contest between these two gentlemen is expected to be another very hard one. All the old councillors, Messrs. George Rollins, Hugh M. Blair, and J. B. West, will offer for re-election. We are credibly informed also that Mr. Isaac A. Blakely, who has before served in the Council, will be a candidate. Other names have been mentioned, but no authorative assertion made that they would stand. However, there may be many new aspirants in the field after nomination day.

We would suggest the advisability of every ratepayer, in both village and township, attending the nomination and hearing what their representatives have to say for themselves, and also what would-be candidates know of municipal matters.

THE MINING COMMISSION.

MESSRS. CHARLTON AND BLUE SEARCHING FOR INFORMATION IN THE STATES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Mr. John Charlton, M. P., chairman, and Mr. Archibald Blue, secretary, of the Ontario Royal Mining Commission, are in the city to inquire into the system of the United States Geological Survey, together with the scope of the respective work undertaken by the State and National Surveys, and all other details which would be of interest to the Ontario Legislature. They are also desirous of making a study of the mining laws and statistics of the United States as well as those of the various States and Territories. Mr. Charlton said to the *Globe* correspondent to-night that the work of the commission, so far as taken evidence and visiting localities in the Dominion is concerned, is complete, and that after the object of the visit to Washington is attained it is proposed to go to Birmingham, Ala., for the purpose of witnessing the test of a new process for reducing sulphurous ores, which is to be tried there. At this test a sample of the sulphurous ores from the mines of Coehill, Ont., will be used, and it is claimed that the new process will revolutionize the business of reducing sulphurous and other refractory ores. If the test is satisfactory the process will be introduced into the Canadian mines. After the visit to Birmingham, Messrs. Charlton and Blue will return to Ontario via Pittsburgh, and will then engage upon work of preparing their report to submit to the Ontario Legislature. Mr. Arthur W. Coe, of Madoc, accompanied the above Commission on their trip.

Children Cry, for Pitcher's Castoria.

Marmora and Lake Council.

TOWN HALL, MARMORA,
December 15th, 1888.

Council met pursuant to statute. Present: W. E. Gladney, Reeve, Wm. Hilton, Deputy Reeve, Messrs. Bailey, Campion, and Hamilton, Councillors. The following resolutions were carried:—

That Donald McKenzie purchase timber on Marmora half of boundary at same price as George Richardson for other half opposite lot 17 in the 11th concession.

That the Reeve settle with John J. McCollum for trespassing on part of lot 6 and all lot 7, and to sell the balance of timber to the best advantage.

That Charles Thompson cut the timber on west side concession line between 9th and 10th con., opposite lot 20, for bridge purposes free.

That Council adjourn for one hour.

That Andrew Gawley be sold the timber on lots 25, 26, 27, on 8th con. line, for $5.

That the Collectors time be extended to meeting of the new Council.

That Mrs. Demill be remitted her taxes for 1888.

That Mrs. T. Fitzpatrick be remitted her taxes and receive a grant of $5.

That the Clerk's account amounting to $6.76 be paid.

The following rebates were made:—David McCoy, for road work, $2.50; Wm. Hunt, error in arrears of taxes, $5.08; Wm. Hunt, for statute labor charged, $1; A. W. Carscallen, statute labor charged $2; Owen Wilkes, error in arrears of taxes, $3.26; George F. Tompkins, error in arrears of taxes, $12.14; Wm. Pagett, statute labor charged, $1.

Thomas H. Derry and Wm. Lough complaining of steepness of C. O. R. at Malone, and partial blockade of approaches.

The following resolutions were also passed:

That the Council go into committee of the whole on By-laws, Wm. Hilton, chairman.

That By-law appointing returning officers be introduced and read a first time.

That it be read a second time and blanks filled in.

That it be read a third time, signed, sealed, and numbered as By-law No. 220.

That the committee rise and report.

That the Council adjourn *sine die*.

H. M. JONES, M. D.,
Township Clerk.

☞ Boys rubber coats at Roberts'.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and influenza the Pills, taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, safest and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all obstacles to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the engorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits; such are the ready means of escaping from suffering when afflicted with colds, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints, by which the health of so many is seriously and permanently injured in most countries.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. Apply to
MRS. W. MACKINTOSH,
39 Madoc.

WANTED.

MALE or Female Teacher, holding Third Class certificate, for S. S. No. 1, Bangor. Apply to
GEORGE HOARE,
39 S. S. No. 1, Bangor.

GIRLS WANTED.

A HOUSEMAID and nurse, and girl for kitchen work, at Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville. Wages $9 per month. Apply to
MRS. CRAIG,
39-3w Matron.

JOHN HUFF

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings

MADOC, ONT.

All orders promptly attended to, and terms reasonable. 39

ERNEST WOOTTON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY.

RESIDENCE AND POST OFFICE—Wellman's Corners.

Will be at Mead's Hotel, Madoc, Saturday, January 5th, from 10 till 2. 39 tf

Mortgage Sale.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Richard Riggs, Isaac Riggs, and John T. Riggs, there will be offered for sale by public auction, at the Court House, in Belleville, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of January, 1889, at two o'clock p. m., all the right, title, and interest of the mortgagors and mortgagees, in farm lot 19, in the 5th concession of Marmora, in the County of Hastings.

This property is sold subject to the balance due the Canada Company.

On this property is a saw mill and cheese box factory. The farm has suitable buildings and is said to be in a good state of cultivation.

For other particulars apply to Vendor's Solicitor and A. A. McDonald, Solicitor, Madoc, also for terms of sale.

G. A. SKINNER,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Belleville, Dec. 19th, 1888. 39

☞ If you require a good reliable Hair Restorer, that has been tried and found satisfactory, call at Post's Barber Shop.

☞ Cardigan overcoats at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

"The Week, on of the ablest papers on the continent."—*Descriptive America.*

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

THE WEEK:

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Literature, Science and Arts.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

$3 per Year. $1 for Four Months.

THE WEEK has entered on the sixth year of publication, greatly enlarged and improved in every respect, rendering it still more worthy the cordial support of every one interested in the maintenance of a first-class literary journal.

The independence in politics and criticism which has characterized THE WEEK ever since its first issue will be rigidly maintained; and unceasing efforts will be made to improve its literary character and increase its value and attractiveness as a journal for the cultured home. Many new and able writers are now, or have promised to become, contributors to its columns, and the constant aim of the Publisher will be to make *The Week* fully equal to the best literary journals in Britain and the United States.

As heretofore, Prof. Goldwin Smith will, from time to time, contribute aticles. London, Paris, Washington and Montreal letters from accomplished correspondents will appear at regular intervals. Special Ottawa Letters will appear during the sessions of Parliament.

The Week in its enlarged form will be the same size as "*Harpers' Weekly*," and the largest paper of its class on the continent.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,
Publisher, 5 Jordan St., Toronto.

R. C. BAZAAR.

THE Above Bazaar intended to have been held at Madoc during the Christmas Holidays is postponed until further notice.

A. A. McDONALD, THOS. DAVIS,
Secretary. Chairman.

Dated this 18th Dec., 1888. 38-tf

ESTRAY.

STRAYED into the premises of the undersigned, a large hound. The owner is requested to prove property, pay damages, and take him away.

JAMES HENDERSON,
38-2w The Ridge, Wollaston.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the 20th day of November, two yearling heifers, red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

LEWIS BROWNSON.
Dec. 15th, 1888. 38-3w

STRAYED

INTO the premises of the undersigned, on or about the 5th day of November last, a spring pig, black and white. The owner is requested to take same away, on proving property and paying charges.

HUGH BLAIR.
Cooper, Dec. 11th, 1888. 37-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 12th concession of Huntingdon, about the middle of October, a year old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY BLAKELY.
Dec. 12th, 1888. 37-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 8th concession, Marmora, about the middle of October last, a two-year-old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her away.

THOMAS BROADWORTH, Sr.
Marmora, Dec. 7th, 1888. 37-3w

NOTICE.

ON and after the 1st of January, 1889, the undersigned will sell bread strictly for cash only. All accounts due must be settled by that date.

D. R. BOWEN.
Madoc, December 5th, 1888. 36-tf

Remember!

We are manufacturers and can sell as cheap as others can buy similar goods.

We make a specialty of hand-made Boots and Shoes.

—o—

TAKE NO NOTICE

of what soreheads say of our goods, but come and see for yourselves what we are doing.

JOHNSTON CAREY,
Madoc and Peterborough.

ESTATE OF ELIZA HART,

Late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Widow, Deceased.

PURSUANT to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that the creditors of the late Eliza Hart, who died on or about 22nd day of July, A. D., 1888, and any other person having any claim against her estate, are, on or before the Twenty-Third day of January, A. D., 1889, to send by post, prepaid, to Alex. A. McDonald, of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Solicitor for the Administratrix, Margaret Drury, of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and Sirnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, together with a statutory declaration verifying the same.

And further take notice that immediately after the said 23rd day of January next, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been received, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the assets so disposed of or any part thereof to persons whose claims shall not have been recieved by her by the said date.

MARGARET DRURY,
Administratrix.
per ALEX. A. McDONALD,
her Solicitor, Madoc.

Dated this 15th Dec., A. D., 1888. 38-4w

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS —OF THE— *Township of Madoc*

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1889, will be held in the

TOWNSHIP HALL, ELDORADO,
—ON—
MONDAY, DECEMBER 31st,
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 13 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Rimmington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Town Hall, Eldorado. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1888. 38

JEWELLERY NEW.

Just in a fine line of Rolled Brooches and Bar Pins, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, etc.

CLOCKS,

in Nickle and Silver Plate, fancy designs. Just the thing for holiday gifts.

WATCHES,

The new Waterbury, short wind, stem set, with second hand, only $4.50. Old style, $2.75.

SILVER

Brooches, Bar Pins, etc., and fancy Hair Pins. Call and take a peep at my goods.

E. L. WEISS.

CALL AND SEE!

MY STOCK OF

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

comprise the finest line of Goods of every description suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

ever seen in Madoc.

CALL AND SEE.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

THE ONLY ONE!

The Cooper's Runner Cross Cut Saw is the only one to Buy.

Having received such encouraging reports from its working powers, from last year, we take great pleasure in recommending it to the public again, this year.

It differs from other Saws in being THREE GUAGES THINNER on the back than in the teeth, thus allowing it to saw easier, cut faster, and requires far less setting.

EVERY SAW GUARANTEED.

Cheapest stoves in town. Palace Aladdian and Royal Art Square Base Burners, Parlor Cooks and Heating Stoves. Call and See for Yourselves.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

A HOME

Of Beauty is a Joy For Ever.

BE WISE.

Select your Holiday Presents from Frost's new stock of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

And give your purse a chance to rest.

Easy Chairs, Rattan Chairs, Bed Lounges, Foot Stools, Ottomans, Hall Stands, Dining and Bedroom Sets, in variety.

NO BIG MONEY

required to deal with

FROST

The Non-Combination Undertaker.

Latest Local News.

—It was a green Christmas.

—A happy New Year to all.

—The municipal contest in this village is waxing exceedingly hot.

—Mr. Whit. Hulin is now running a daily stage between Madoc and Tweed.

—Our village merchants did a big trade on Saturday and Monday of the past week.

—The Rev. Mr. Lambly will preach in the O'Hare School at 2,30 p. m., next Sabbath afternoon.

—Mrs. Squires, wife of Richard Squires, one of the oldest residents of Madoc village, died on Thursday evening last.

—The attention of our readers is called to the announcement of *The Week* in our advertising columns this week.

—The Rev. O. R. and Mrs. Lambly desire to express grateful appreciation of kind Xmas remembrances from some members of their congregation.

—Rev. Albert Love, a young minister, native of Madoc, brought his bride home on a visit to his mother in this village last week. He is now stationed in Newmarket.

—Tickets for the skating carnival on New Year's night may be procured at the jewelry store of E. L. Wiess. This will be more convenient for those in costume.

—A newly married couple coming to this village on Monday night last, had an upset and their carriage smashed, and were obliged to come the remaining few miles in a lumber wagon.

—Large numbers of shanty men passed through the village during the past week. In most cases they stopped long enough to thoroughly sample the different grades of liquor kept here.

—On Xmas eve the Tweed Brass Band serenaded Messrs. Dale & Son's new store in that village. The gentlemanly manager, Mr. Chas. D. McDonald, suitably acknowledge the compliment.

Will be a Candidate.

Mr. Chas. Bacon requests us to say that he will be a candidate for Deputy-Reeve at the coming election in Madoc township, notwithstanding the report of the Madoc correspondent of the *Intelligencer*.

Rev. Dr. Carman.

The Anniversary Missionary Services will be held in the Methodist Church in this village on the 6th and 7th of January 1889. The Rev. Dr. Carman, senior General Superintendent, will preach on Sabbath both morning and evening. And also address the platform meeting on Monday evening the 7 prox. ⇔ Bargains in overcoats, and pea jackets, at Roberts'.

Cooled Off.

On Monday evening a young man got overcharged with bad liquor, and for a while he held possession of a large portion of the village and threatened to smash everything and everybody into small particles. He was more than surprised when Chief Huff took him by the collar and shook him until he was dizzy. He was then landed in the lockup, and in an hour or two was wonderfully cooled off. Drunken roughs are not tolerated in Madoc.

Northern Elections.

The nominations in the northern municipalities were held on Monday. In Bangor, et. al., and Carlow and Mayo, the present Reeves, Messrs. John Steele, and W. McMunn, respectively, were both re-elected by acclamation. In Monteagle and Herschel, S. Haryett will oppose John Fitzgerald, and in Dungannon and Faraday, R. McPhee will oppose D. Kavanagh. In Wollaston the contest will be between R. S. Tivy and J. Henderson. We have not heard if there will be any opposition in Limerick or Tudor.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Credit Sale.

The executors of the estate of the late Thomas Hart will sell by public auction on Saturday, Dec. 29th, the farm stock, implements, &c., on the premises, lot 6, 9th con. of Madoc. Sale at 12 o'clock, noon. One year's credit.

⇔ Special bargains in youth's and boy's overcoats, at T. Roberts'.

Litigation at an End.

The law suit carried on during the past two years between Mr. Joseph James, of Bridgewater, and the City of London Fire Insurance Company, has been at last brought to a termination by the unanimous decision of the Judges of the Court of Appeal, given on the 22nd inst., confirming the former decisions in favor of the plaintiff, Mr. James, and dismissing the Insurance Company's appeal with costs. D. E. K. Stewart and Charles Moss, Q. C., for the plaintiff, and Hon. S. H. Blake and Charles Millar for the defendants. We congratulate Mr. Stewart and Mr. James on this result, as the case had been most vigorously contested on the part of the Company.

⇔ Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts.

A Good Institution.

We had the pleasure of a call this week from Dr. Fred. Thompson, one of the House Surgeons of the Toronto General Hospital, who spent Christmas with his friends at Queensboro. From him we learned some information that may be of interest to our readers, and about which enquiries are often made. The cost for patients in the public wards of the Hospital is but 40 cents per day, which includes board, medical attendance and everything. Those unable to pay this are admitted free on the order of the Reeve of the municipality, and the latter or the Government assume this expense. Many patients from this county have been treated for special diseases. Dr. Thompson will be happy to give any further information to residents of the county who may apply to him while he is in this institution.

⇔ Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

More Tea Meetings.

In our last issue we gave a list of holiday tea gatherings. Since then posters have been issued for a Church Anniversary and Festival in the Methodist Church, Marmora. On Sunday next, December 30th, Rev. H. V. Mounteer will preach the anniversary sermons, morning and evening. On Tuesday evening, January 1st, 1889, in the Town Hall, tea will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., and the Misses Lambly and others of Madoc, Revs. H. V. Mounteer, W. B. Seccombe, the Church Choir, and others will take part. Admission, 25 cents.

To-morrow evening, Friday, 28th, a tea meeting and conversazione will be held at Millbridge. A. F. Wood, M.P.P., will take the chair, and a good programme will be rendered. Tea served at 6 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

⇔ Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

A Canadian Children's Paper.

Hitherto we have been accustomed to expect children's papers to come from the United States. We have now to welcome one, however, printed in our own country; and if it keeps up to the standard of the sample before us, the imported article will have to devise some measure of "retaliation," or get out. It is well printed on toned paper, has eight pages, containing twenty-four columns, is beautifully illustrated and carefully edited, and the stories and other reading matter, while of the highest order, are just the kind to attract and delight our boys and girls. All this provided semi-monthly for only fifty cents a year. The proposal is to distribute it in school clubs—it could not be supplied at the price under any other plan. The kind co-operation of teachers will thus be absolutely necessary to success. Samples are sent to all teachers; but if any have not received a copy to date, a post card to the Publishers, *Grip* Publishing Co., Toronto, will secure it. Ask your children if they have seen it.

Confederation Completed at Ontario Business College, Belleville.

The arrival of Mr. Fred. Green from Summerside, Prince Edward Island, at Ontario Business College yesterday, rounds off Confederation. Every province and territory in the Dominion has now been represented, including Newfoundland. Mr. G. O. Meyer, from Bermuda, also arrived this week. Students from the following counties and provinces are in attendance to-day, (Dec. 13.): Barbados, Bermuda, Manitoba, California, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec and every part of Ontario. In all 21 states and provinces have been represented.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Black Cashmere Gloves, and Ladies' Jersey Jackets, is at Cross & Mouncey's, as they keep all the latest and newest lines, and sell at the lowest price. Call and see. Judge for yourselves.

⇔ J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st Tuesday and 3rd Tuesday. For December the dates will be 4th and 18th.

⇔ Xmas goods just received, in the shape of new currants, new raisins, fresh oranges, citron and lemon peels, pulverized sugar, and confectionery, at D. W. Wright's.

Burglary in Belleville.

Caverly Bros. Store Entered.

Monday's *Intelligencer* says:—Some time last night the grocery store of Messrs. Caverly Bros., situated near the upper bridge, was broken into and a quantity of groceries stolen. An entrance was effected by the taking out of a window on the east side of the building. After getting in at the window, a door had to be broken open before an entrance could be had to the main shop. This was accomplished by the breaking of a bolt which held the door. The goods taken comprised tea, flour, a ham, and some other articles, and the till was also broken open and about $1.50 taken. The amount of goods taken is estimated at about $10. The police have the matter in hand and expect to bring the guilty party to justice.

The barn of Emanuel Hicks, lot one, concession five, Seymour, with contents, was burned on Friday night. Besides the grain, some horses and cattle were burned; loss not known.

Mr. Jeremiah West, of the township of Hungerford, was in Belleville on Friday last and drew from the Dominion Bank $210.50. He remained in the city until the following morning, when he discovered that by some means he had been relieved of his wallet.

An exciting incident occurred at the Grand Trunk station in Peterboro. A respectable looking man and a young lady, were ready to board the train when the girl's mother appeared on the scene. The mother ordered her daughter not to go with the man, at least until the marriage ceremony was performed, and the daughter declared she would go and be married afterwards. The girl was drawn from the car platform by the irate matron, and called out after her lover as the train moved out; Never mind; I'll follow you yet.

Canadian Live-Stock & Farm Journal.

There have been few more marked successes in journalism than have been achieved by the *Canadian Live-Stock and Farm Journal*, of Hamilton, Ont. Though devoted especially to stock raising, it includes The Farm, The Dairy, The Apiary, Poultry, Horticulture, and The Home, so that for the general farmers, or such farmers as make live-stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartily recommend it to our patrons as the leading agricultural paper in the Dominion. Price $1.00 per annum. A beautiful lithograph of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm, Guelph, is given to every subscriber for 1889. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to December 1889, for $1.75. Call at our office and see sample copy, also lithograph.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS
—OF THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1888, will be held in the

TOWN HALL
—ON—
Monday, December 31st, 1888
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on the first Monday in January, next.

BENSON O'HARA.
Village Clerk.

Madoc, December 12th, 1888.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY Street, N. Y.

'Beautiful Souvenirs'

For the Xmas Trade, now on exhibition, comprising an excellent assortment of

VASES AND ALBUMS

at surprisingly low prices, and our Eye-opener line of

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS

that Down the World, for 25 cents, and many other specialties in Gents' Furnishings and Fancy Dry Goods too numerous to mention.

WE THINK WE CAN PLEASE YOU. LET US TRY.

JOHN DALE & SON.

FOR SALE.

LOT 7, on the south side of Cooper street, in the Village of Madoc. Title perfect. For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister, Madoc, or to
FRANCIS S. WALLBRIDGE.
34-tf Barrister, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE north-east ½ of lot 12, 9th concession, Township of Madoc, containing 50 acres, all cleared, 45 acres under the plow, well watered and well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

FRED. McKINNON.
Madoc, October, 1888. 30-2m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

ON Church Street, in the Village of Madoc, a good frame house, situated about 50 yards from the Model School, and about 100 yards from the new High School. The lot is a corner lot, 95 feet frontage. Will be sold at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM MOORE.
Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1888. 31

HAVING ADDED LARGELY

To the stock bought from J. Robertson, I am prepared to sell as

Close for Cash

as can be done by the trade.

COME AND SEE US.

Eggs, Butter and other produce taken at cash value.

E HILL.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

20	Overcoats	at	5.00	each.	12	Men's Suits	at $6.00 each.
20	"	"	7.50	"	10	"	" 8.25 "
15	"	"	8.75	"	20	Nice Dark Check Suits	at 9.50 "
20	"	"	10.00	"	15	"	" 10.50 "
10	"	"	10.50	"	50	pair Pants, assorted,	from 1.90 up.

Big reduction in Dress Goods, Mantle Cloth, Flannels, Tweeds, Table Linens, Towels and Towelling.

See Our 40 Inch Grey Cotton at 8 Cents a Yard.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XL.—At Rest at Last.

Winifred fell back on the pillows wearily. "I love him," she whispered once more. "He hates me, Elsie; but in spite of all, I love him, I love him."

For years she had locked up that secret in her own soul. She had told it to no one, least of all to her husband. But, confined to the narrow space of her poor small heart, and battling there with her contempt and scorn, it had slowly eaten her very life out.

Her face was growing very pale now. After all this excitement, she needed rest. The inevitable reaction was beginning to set in. She fumbled with her fingers on the bedclothes nervously; her face twitched with a painful twitching. The symptoms alarmed and frightened Elsie; she opened the door of the little salon and signalled to the English doctor to return to the bedroom. He came in, and cast a keen glance at the bed. Elsie looked up at him with inquiring eyes. The doctor nodded gravely and drew his long beard through his closed hand. "A mere question of hours," he whispered in her ear. "It may be delayed; it may come at any time. She's overtaxed her strength. Hysteria, followed by prostration, hysterical. Her heart may fail from moment to moment."

"Where's her husband?" Elsie cried in fever of dismay.

"I've sent him off about his business for an hour's stroll," the doctor answered with professional calmness. "She's evidently in a highly hysterical condition, and the sight of him only increases her excitement. It's a sad case, but a painfully common one. A husband's presence is often the very worst thing on earth for a patient so affected. I thought it would do her far more good to have you alone with her—you're always so gentle and so soothing, Miss Challoner."

Elsie glanced back at him with swimming eyes. "But suppose she were to die while he's gone," she murmured low with profound emotion.

The doctor pursed up his lips philosophically. "It can't be helped," he answered with a faint shrug. "That's just what'll happen, I'm very much afraid. We can only do the best we can. This crisis has evidently been too severe for her."

As he spoke, Winifred turned up from the bed an appealing face, and beckoned Elsie to bend down closer to her. "Elsie," she whispered, in a low, hoarse voice, "send out for Hugh. I want him now.—I should like to kiss him before I die. I think I'm going. I won't last much longer."

Elsie hurried out to Warren in the anteroom. "Go," she cried eagerly, through her blinding tears—"go and find Hugh. Winifred wants him; she wants to kiss him before she dies. Look for him through all the streets till you find him, and send him home. She wants to forgive him."

Warren answered her never a single word, but, nodding acquiescence, rushed down by himself to the esplanade and the shore in search of his enemy. Poor baffled enemy, how his heart ached for him! At such a moment, who could help pitying him?

"Is he coming?" Winifred asked from the bed feebly.

"Not yet, darling," Elsie answered in a hushed voice; "but Warren's gone out to try and find him. He'll be here soon. Lie still and wait for him."

Winifred lay quite still for some minutes more, breathing hard and loud on the bed where they had laid her. The moments appeared to spread themselves over hours. But no Hugh came. At last she beckoned Elsie nearer again, with a frail hand that seemed almost to have lost all power of motion. Elsie leant over her with her ear laid close to Winifred's lips. The poor girl's voice sounded very weak and all but inaudible now. "I can't last till he comes, Elsie," she murmured low. "But tell him I forgave him. Tell him I asked him to forgive me in turn. Tell him I wanted to kiss him good-bye. But even that last wish was denied me. And Elsie"—her fingers clutched her friend's convulsively—"tell him all along I've always loved him; I loved him from the very depths of my soul. I never loved any one as I loved that man. When I hated him most, I loved him dearly. It was my very love that made me so hate him. He starved my heart; and now it's broken."

Elsie stooped down and kissed her forehead. A smile played lambent over Winifred's face at the gentle kiss. The doctor lifted his open hand in warning. Elsie bent over her with gathered brows and strained her eyes for a sign of breath for a moment. "Gone?" she asked at last with mute lips of the doctor.

"Gone," the calmer observer answered with a grave inclination of his head toward Elsie. "Rapid collapse. A singular case. She suffered no pain at the last, poor lady."

Elsie flung herself wildly into an easy-chair and burst into tears more burning than ever.

A touch on her shoulder. She looked up with a start. Could this be Hugh? Thank heaven, no! It was Warren who touched her shoulder lightly. Half an hour had passed and he had now come back again. But, alas, too late. "No need to stop here any longer," he said reverently. "Hugh's downstairs, and they're breaking the news to him. He doesn't know yet you're here as all. I didn't speak to him. I thought some other person would move him more. I saw him on the quay, and I sent an Italian I met on the beach to tell him he was wanted, and his wife was dying—Come up to my room on the floor above. Hugh needn't know even now, perhaps, that you're here at San Remo."

Too full to speak, Elsie followed him blindly from the chamber of death, and stumbled somehow up the broad flight of stairs to Warren's apartments on the next story. As she reached the top of the open flight, she heard a voice—a familiar voice, that would once have thrilled her to the very heart—on the landing below, by Winifred's bedroom. Shame and fascination drew her different ways. Fascination won. She couldn't resist the dangerous temptation to look over the edge of the banister for a second. Hugh had just mounted the stairs from the big entrance hall, and was talking by the door in measured tones with the English doctor.

"Very well," he said in his cold, stern voice; the voice he had used to Winifred—a little lowered by conventional respect, indeed, but scarcely so subdued as the doctor's own. "I'm prepared for the worst. If she's dead say so. You needn't be afraid of shocking my feelings; I expected it shortly."

She could see his face distinctly from the spot where she stood, and she shrank back aghast at once from the sight with surprise and horror. It was Hugh to be sure, but oh, what a Hugh! How changed and altered from that light and bright young dilettante poet she had loved and worshipped in the old days at Whitestrand! His very form and features, and limbs and figure, were no longer the same; all were unlike, and the difference was all to their disadvantage. The man had not only grown sterner and harder; he was coarser and commoner and less striking than formerly. His very style had suffered visible degeneration. No more of the jaunty old poetical air; turnips and foot-and-mouth disease, the arrears of rent and the struggle against reduction, the shifting sands and the weight of the riparian proprietors' question, had all left their mark stamped deep in ugly lines upon his face and figure. He was handsome still, but in a less refined and delicate type of manly beauty. The long smouldering war between himself and Winifred had changed his expression to a dogged ill-humour. His eyes had grown dull and sordid and selfish, his lips had assumed a sullen set, and a ragged beard with unkempt ends had disfigured that clear-cut and dainty chin that was once so eloquent of poetry and culture. Altogether, it was but a pale and flabby version of the old, old Hugh—a replica from whose head the halo had faded. Elsie looked down on him from her height of vantage with a thrill of utter and hopeless disillusionment. Then she turned with a pang of remorse to Warren. Was it really possible? Was there once a time when she thought in her heart that self-centred, hard-hearted, cold-featured creature more than a match for such a man as Warren?

"She *is* dead," the doctor answered with professional respect. "She died half an hour ago, quite happy. Her one regret seemed to be for your absence. She was anxiously expecting you to come back and see her."

Hugh only answered: "I thought so. Poor child." But the very way he said it—the half-unconcerned tone, the lack of any real depth of emotion, nay, even of the decent pretence of tears, shocked and appalled Elsie beyond measure. She rushed away into Warren's room and gave vent once more to her torrent of emotion. The painter laid his hand gently on her beautiful hair. "O Warren," she cried, looking up at him half doubtful, "it makes me ashamed"—— And she checked herself suddenly.

"Ashamed of what?" Warren asked her low.

In the fever of her overwrought feelings, she flung herself passionately into his circling arms. "Ashamed to think," she answered with a sob of distress, "that I once loved him!"

CHAPTER XLI.—Redivivâ!

Hugh sat that evening, that crowded evening alone in his dingy, stingy rooms with his dead Winifred. Alone with his weary, dreary thoughts—his thoughts, and a corpse, and a ghostly presence! Two women had loved him dearly in their time, and he had killed them both—Elsie and Winifred. It was a hateful night—hateful and ghastly; for in the bedroom at the side the attendants of death, despatched by by the doctor, were already busy at their gruesome work, performing the last duties for poor martyred Winifred.

He had offered her up on the altar of his selfish remorse and regret for poor martyred Elsie. The last victim had fallen on the grave of the first. She, too, was dead. And now his house was indeed left unto him desolate.

Somehow, as he sat there, with whirling brain and heated brow, on fire in soul, he thought of Elsie far more than of Winifred. The new bereavement, such as it was, seemed to quicken and accentuate the sense of the old one. Was it that Winifred's wild belief in her recognition of Elsie that day in the street had roused once more the picture of his lost love's face and form so vividly in his mind? Or was it that the girl whom Winifred pointed out to him did really to some slight extent resemble Elsie? and so recall her more definitely before him? He hardly knew; but of one thing he was certain—Elsie that night monopolised his consciousness. His three-year-old grief was still fresh and green. He thought much of Elsie, and little of Winifred.

Late at night the well-favoured landlady came up, courteous and Italian, all respectful sympathy, in a black gown and a mourning head dress, hastily donned, as becomes those who pay visits of condolence in what ever capacity to the recently bereaved. As for Hugh himself, he wore still his rough travelling suit of gray homespun, and the dust of his journey lay thick upon him But he roused himself listlessly at the landlady's approach. She was bland, but sympathetic. Where would Monsieur sleep? the amiable proprietress inquired in lisping French. Hugh started at the inquiry. He had never thought at all of that. Anywhere, he answered, in a careless voice; it was all the same to him; *sous les toits*, if necessary.

The landlady bowed a respectful deprecation. She could offer him a small room, a most diminutive room, unfit for Monsieur, in his present condition, but still a *chambre de maître*, just above Madame. She regretted she was unable to afford a better; but the house was full, or, in a word, crowded. The world, you see, was beginning to arrive at San Remo for the season. Proprietors in a health resort naturally resent a death on the premises, especially at the very outset of the winter; they regard it as a slight on the sanitary reputation of the place, and incline to be rude to the deceased and his family. Yet nothing could be more charming than the landlady's manner: she swallowed her natural internal chagrin at so untoward an event in her own house and at such an untimely crisis, with commendable politeness. One would have said that a death rather advertised the condition of the house than otherwise. Hugh nodded his head in blind acquiescence. "Ou vous voulez, Madame," he answered wearily. "Up stairs, if you wish. I'll go now—I'm sorry to have caused you so much inconvenience; but why never know when these unfortunate affairs are likely to happen."

The landlady considered in her own mind that the gentleman's case was of the most distinguished. Such sweet manners! So thoughtful—so considerate—so kind—respectful for the house's injured feelings! She was conscious that his courtesy called for some slight return. "You have eaten nothing, Monsieur," she went on, compassionately. "In effect, our sorrow makes us forget the details of every-day life. You do not derange us at all; but you must let me send you up some little refreshment."

Hugh nodded again.

She sent him up some cake and red wine of the country by the Swiss waiter, and Hugh ate it mechanically, for he was not hungry. Excitement and fatigue had worn him out. His game was played. He followed the waiter up to the floor above, and was shown—into the next room to Warren's.

He undressed in a stupid, half dead-alive way, and lay down on the bed with his candle still burning. But he didn't sleep. Weariness and remorse kept him wide awake, worn out as he was, tossing and turning through the long slow hours in silent agony.

Strange to say, the sense of freedom was the strongest of all the feelings that crowded in upon him. Now that Winifred was dead, he could do as he chose with his own. He was no longer tied to her will and her criticisms. When he got back to England—as he would get back, of course, the moment he had decently buried Winifred—he meant to put up a fitting gravestone at Orfordness, if he sold the wretched remainder of Whitestrand to do it. A granite cross should mark that sacred spot. Dead Elsie's grave should no longer be nameless. So much, at least, his remorse could effect for him.

For Winifred was dead, and Whitestrand was his own. At the price of that miserable manor of blown sand he had sold his own soul and Elsie's life; and now he would gladly get rid of it all, if only he could raise out of its shrunken relics a monument at Orfordness to Elsie. For three long years, that untended grave had silently accused the remnants of his conscience: he determined it should accuse his soul no longer.

The big clock on the landing ticked monotonously. Each swing of the pendulum tortured him afresh; for it called aloud to his heart in measured tones. It cried as plain as words could say: "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie: Elsie!"

Ah, yes! He was young enough to begin life afresh, if that were all. To begin all over again is less than nothing to a brave man. But for whom or for what? Selfish as he was, Hugh Massinger couldn't stand up and face the horrid idea of beginning afresh for himself alone. He must have some one to love, or go under for ever.

And still the clock ticked and ticked on; and still it cried in the silence of the night; "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!"

At last day dawned, and the morning broke. Pale sunlight streamed in at the one south window. The room was bare—a mere servant's attic. Hugh lay still and looked at the gaping cracks that diversified the gaudily painted Italian ceiling. All night through, he had fervently longed for the morning, and thought when it came he would seize the first chance to rise and dress himself. Now it had really come he lay there unmoved, too tired and too feeble to think of stirring.

Five—six—half-past six—seven. He almost dozed out of pure weariness.

Suddenly, he woke with a quick start. A knock at the door!—a timid knock. Somebody came with a message, apparently. Hugh rose in haste and held the door just a little ajar to ask in his bad Italian, "What is it?"

A boy's hand thrust a letter sideways through the narrow opening. "Is it for you, signor?" he asked, peering with black eyes through the chink at the Englishman.

Hugh glanced at the letter in profound astonishment. O heavens, what was this? How incredible—how mysterious! For a moment the room swam wildly around him; he hardly knew how to believe his eyes. Was it part of the general bewilderment of things that seemed to conspire by constant shocks against his perfect sanity? Was he going mad, or was some enemy trying to confuse and confound him? Had some wretch been dabbling in hideous forgeries? For the envelope was addressed—O horror of horrors!—in dead Elsie's hand; and it bore in those well-known angular characters the simple inscription, "Warren Relf, Esq., Villa della Fontana (Piano 3°), Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele, San Remo."

He recognized this voice from the grave at once. Dead Elsie! To Warren Relf! His fingers clutched it with a fierce mad grip. He could never give it up. To Warren Relf! And from dead Elsie!

"Is it for you, signor?" the boy asked once more, as he let it go with reluctance from his olive-brown fingers.

"For me?—Yes," Hugh answered still clutching it eagerly. "For me!—Who sends it?"

"The signorina at the Villa Rossa—Signorina Chaloner," the boy replied, getting as near as his Italian lips could manage to the sound of Challoner. "She told me most stringently to deliver it up to yourself, signor, into your proper fingers, and on no account to let it fall into the hands of the English gentleman on the second story."

"Good," he answered, closing the door softly. "That's quite right. Tell her you gave it me." Then he added in English with a cry of triumph: "Good morning, jackinapes!" After which he flung himself down on the bed once more in a perfect frenzy of indecision and astonishment.

For two minutes he couldn't make up his mind to break open that mysterious missive from the world of the dead, so strangely delivered by an unknown hand at his own door on the very morrow of Winifred's sudden death, and addressed in buried Elsie's hand, as clear as of old, to his dearest enemy. What a horrible concatenation of significant circumstances. He turned it over and over again unopened, in his awe; and all the time that morose clock outside still ticked in his ear, less loudly than before: "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!"

At last, making up his mind with a start, he opened it, half overcome with a pervading sense of mystery. And this was what he read in it, beyond shadow of doubt, in dead Elsie's very own handwriting:

"Villa Rossa, Thursday, 7.30, morning.

"Dearest Warren—I will be ready, as you suggest, by the 9.40. But you mustn't go with me farther than Paris. That will allow you to get back to Edie and the Motherkin by the 6.39 on Saturday evening.—I wish I could have waited here in San Remo till after dear Winifred's funeral was over; but I quite see with you how dangerous such a course might prove. Every moment I stop exposes me to the chance of an unexpected meeting. You must call on Hugh when you get back from Paris, and give him poor Winifred's last forgiving message. Some day—you know when, dearest—I may face seeing him myself, perhaps; and then I can fulfil my promise to her in person. But not till then. And that may be never. I hardly know what I'm writing, I feel so dazed; but I'll meet you at the station at the hour you mention.—No time for more. In great haste—my hand shakes with the shock still.—Yours, ever lovingly and devotedly,

Elsie.

The revulsion was awful. For a minute or two, Hugh failed to take it all in. You cannot unthink past years at a jump. The belief that Elsie was dead and buried at Orfordness had grown so ingrained in the fabric of his brain that at first he suspected deliberate treachery. Such things have been. He had forged himself: might not Warren Relf, that incarnate fiend, be turning his own weapon—meanly—against him?

But as he gazed and gazed at dead Elsie's hand—dead Elsie's own hand—unmistakably hers—no forger on earth (not even himself) was ever half so clever—the truth grew gradually clearer and clearer. Dead Elsie was Elsie dead no longer; she had escaped on that awful evening at Whitestrand. It wasn't Elsie at all that was buried in the nameless grave at Orfordness. The past was a lie. The present alone—the present was true. Elsie was here, to-day, at San Remo!

He buried his face in his hands and wept—wept as he never had wept for Winifred—wept as he never had wept in his life before—wept with frantic gladness for Elsie recovered.

Slowly his conceptions framed themselves anew. His mind could only take it all in piecemeal. Bit by bit he set himself to the task—no less a task than to reconstruct the universe.—Winifred must have known Elsie was here. It was Elsie herself that Winifred and he had seen yesterday.

Fresh thoughts poured in upon him in a bewildering flood. He was dazzled, dazed, dumfounded with their number. Elsie was alive, and he had something left, therefore, to live for. Yesterday morning that knowledge would have been less than nothing worth to him while Winifred lived. To-day, thank heaven—for Winifred was dead—it meant more to him than all the wealth of Crœsus.

How opportunely Winifred had disappeared from the scene! In the nick of time—on the very stroke and crisis of his fate! At the turn of the tide that leads on to fortune! *Felix opportunitate mortis*, indeed! He had no regret, no remorse now, for poor betrayed and martyred Winifred.

Winifred! What was Winifred to him, or he to Winifred, in a world that still held his own beloved Elsie!

All's well that ends well. The Winifred episode had come and gone. But Elsie remained as permanent background.

And how strangely Winifred herself, in her mad desire, had contributed to this very *denouement* of his troubles. "I shall go to San Remo, if I go at all, and to nowhere else on the whole Riviera. I prefer to face the worst, thank you!" The words flashed back with fresh meaning on his soul. If she hadn't so set her whole heart on San Remo, he himself would never have thought of going there. And then he would never have known about Elsie. For that at least, he had to thank Winifred.

"When I'm dead and gone, you can marry Elsie!"

But what was this discordant note in the letter—Elsie's letter—to Warren Relf—Warren Relf, his dearest enemy? Was Warren Relf at the *pension*, then? Had Warren Relf been conspiring against him? In another flash, it all came back to him—the two scenes at the Cheyne Row Club—Warren's conversation with his friend Potts—the mistakes and errors of his hasty preconceptions. How one fundamental primordial lie had coloured and distorted all his views of the case! He felt sure now, morally sure, that Warren Relf had rescued Elsie—the sneak, the eavesdropper, in his miserable mud-boat! And yet—if Warren Relf hadn't done so, there would be no Elsie at all for him now to live for. He recognised the fact; and he hated him for it. That he should owe his Elsie to that cur, that serpent!

Discordant note! Why, yes—see this: "Some day—you know when, dearest—I may face seeing him myself, perhaps. But not till then. And that may be never."

That may be never! O precious words! She was leaving the door half open, then, for her poet.

Poet! His heart leaped up at the thought. New vistas—old vistas long since closed—opened out afresh in long perspective before him. Ay, with such a fount of inspiration as that, to what heights of poetry might he not yet attain! What peaks of Parnassus might he not yet scale! Oh what pinnacles of glory might he not yet poise himself! Elsie, Elsie, Elsie! That was a talisman to crush all opposition, an "Open Sesame" to prize all doors. With Elsie's love, what would be impossible to him?

Life floated in new colours before his eager eyes. He dreamed dreams and saw visions, as he lay on his bed in those golden moments. Earth was dearer, fairer, than he ever deemed it. The fervor of love and ambition and hate was upon him now in full force. He reeled and revelled in the plenitude of his own wild and hectic imagination. He could do anything, everything, anything. He could move mountains in his fervent access of faith; he could win worlds in his mad delight; he could fight wild beasts in his sudden glory of heroic temper.

And all the while, poor dead Winifred lay cold and white in the bedroom below. And Elsie was off—off to England—with Warren Relf—that wretch! that serpent!—by the 9.40.

(To be continued.)

The growth of the Ontario cheese trade is wonderful within a few years. The exports of the Dominion now amount in value to over $7,000,000, and the season just closed shows the largest business on record. The shipments from Montreal this season were 1,134 349 boxes, as against 1,104,065 boxes last year, 507,010 in 1880 and 349,252 in 1874. Of this season's exports 499,391 boxes went to Liverpool, 140,594 to Glasgow, 235,176 to London and 259,388 boxes to Bristol. In striking contrast to this statement is our foreign trade in butter. The exports this season were only 46,528 packages, as against 50,853 last year, 194,366 in 1880 and 80,206 in 1874. Of this year's shipments some 26,014 packages went to Bristol and 20,253 to Liverpool.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

To keep the lips soft and in good colour, bathe them occasionally with alum water, followed by glycerine camphor-ice.

The Montreal "Witness" points out that for the first time since it was completed, 20 years ago, a train has run off the track in the Montreal bridge, and that this speaks volumes for the care of the Grand Trunk railway officials and employes. It is exceeding fortunate that the accident happened to a slow freight train and not to a passenger express, in the latter event the bridge would have been partly destroyed and there would have been a frightful sacrifice of life.

A just principle of taxation has been formally recommended to a bill introduced into the United States Congress, having for its object the establishment of a graduated tax on all incomes over $5,000. It is argued by a large class of social reformers that the citizen who has a large income can afford to pay more taxes proportionately than he who receives barely enough wages to support himself and family. This is, in fact, a principle recognised in Canada by the exemption from taxation of all incomes below a certain figure.

The London Daily News is lauding as a Russian invention the plan of exhibiting inside each railway car a placard containing the name of the next station the train stops at. This is an American invention which has been in use for many years on certain railways in New England. The reason it is not in universal use is probably because it brings no extra returns to the company's exchequer, and the public simply takes it as a right instead of an accommodation. In practice it does not dispense with the necessity of shouting out the names of stations, for there are the ignorant, the dim-sighted and the old to be cared for, just the people who are least able to take care of themselves.

It is, of course, a deplorable thing that in resisting the attempt of a mob of lynchers to force an entrance to the goal in Birmingham, Ala., the authorities should have had to shed blood, but the lesson, although a stern one, was badly needed in the United States. Lynching or mob law has been altogether too common in many parts of the Union, and the outrages of the White Caps still remain unpunished. If irresponsible people are allowed to make their own laws and then execute them, society in general will soon revolve itself into its original chaos. The N. Y. "Times" says:—The usual custom for sheriffs and gaolers has been to allow themselves to be overpowered by the mob, and surrender their prisoners to be suspended from a branch of the nearest tree, and this course has encouraged the self-constituted executors of the law of capital punishment until they have become fairly reckless in their criminal proceedings. The Birmingham officers acted on the theory that it was their duty to guard their prisoners at all hazards. The theory was the correct one, and the bloodshed which followed was only a necessary incident of its application in practice." It is to the credit of Canada that lynch law is unknown, the punishment of criminals being left to the regular courts of law.

A New Denomination.

The five Baptist ministers who were expelled from the Baptist Church of the Maritime Provinces for preaching the holiness doctrine have formed a new denomination, the principal tenet of which is complete sanctification. In Galt five members of the Presbyterian Church have since professed and taught the doctrine, and have in consequence been tried by the session and by a committee of the Presbytery. The session found them guilty and declared for their expulsion; but the Committee of the Presbytery has not yet reported. With a view to clearly understanding the position of the accused parties the Committee of the Presbytery submitted to them these four questions:

1. "Do you believe that in the case of any man such grace is given in this life that he may perfectly keep the commandments of God in thought, word and deed?"

2. "Do you believe that in any case the believer is, in this life, delivered from the in-being of sin?"

3. "Do you believe that in this life any mere man is able to keep the commandments of God perfectly?"

4. "Do you believe that there is any reasons in the experience of any Christians when he does not need to confess sin and ask pardon for same?"

All answered in the affirmative except one, who replied "no" to question No. 3. The accused parties admitted that they had held meetings for the propagation of the doctrine. It is probable that Ontario will soon have a branch of the new Maritime denomination.

Episcopal Incomes.

The Bishop of New York has the largest personal revenue in this country. It is $10,000 a year. The Bishop of Maine has the smallest. It is $1,300 a year. The Bishops of California, Chicago, Long Island and Massachusetts have each $6,000 a year. Others have incomes running from $5,000 down, while eight of the American prelates are content with $2,000 a year each, and are not perfectly sure of getting it in time to meet their butcher's books and coal bills. In England, where the State takes the place of the voluntary contribution in support of the church, the head of the prelacy has an income of $75,000 a year. Two of the bishops have each $30,000. Others run from $40,000 down, the average revenue of the episcopate below the greatest named being between $25,000 and $20,000 a year.—(Chicago Tribune.

Out of the Old Man's Barrel.

A young clergyman, receiving a visit from his rather clerical father, treated him to a rather long sermon at the Sunday morning service. "What did you think of my sermon this morning, father?" he asked his reverend parent at the dinner-table on their return home. "Intolerably long, my son. I wouldn't blame any parishioner for going to sleep over such an infliction." "That's what I thought when you first preached it, father. I dug it up out of your barrel this morning."

General Harrison denies having given utterance to opinions attributed to him that a central feature of his policy would be annexation of Canada to the United states by purchase. The new President has some proper ideas of what international comity and official etiquette demand.

The Game Laws.

In publishing an extract from Judge Jellett's excellent synopsis of the game laws last week, we hit upon an old copy, and not upon the latest as revised. We, therefore, herewith present the whole and the latest:

The only season during which the following game may be hunted, taken or killed is as follows:

Deer—15th October to 20th November. Moose, elk, reindeer or caribou may not be killed before October 15, 1895. The number of deer which may be killed or taken live in any one season, prior to 1895, is limited as follows: One person, 5; two persons hunting together or from one camp or rendezvous, 8; three persons, as before, 12.

Partridges—1st September to 1st January.
Woodcock—15th August to 1st January.
Snipe, rail and golden plover—1st September to 1st January.
Ducks of all kinds and all water-fowl—1st September to 1st January.
Geese—1st September to 1st May.
Hare—1st September to 15th March.
The above dates are inclusive.

These may be exposed for sale for fifteen days after expiration of time for killing. No eggs to be taken or destroyed at any time. No traps, nets or snares, baited lines or similar contrivances to be used. These may be destroyed by any person without liability. No contrivances described or known as batteries, swivel guns, sunken punts or night lights to be used for killing wild fowl.

Fur bearing animals may be only taken, hunted or killed as follows:

Beaver, mink, muskrat, sable, martin, otter or fisher—1st November to 1st May. Nor shall any trap or snare or other contrivance be set for them outside this season. Nor shall any muskrat house be cut, speared, broken or destroyed at any time. Any person may destroy such traps, snares, etc., so set, without any liability.

N. B.—No poison to be used in killing the animals named and no poisoned bait to be exposed in any locality where dogs or cattle may have access to the same.

No deer-dog to run at large from the 15th November until the 15th October.

Foreigners must not hunt, take or kill deer in Ontario, except as follows: Shareholders in an incorporated company, on the grounds of such company or who obtain from the Commissioner of Crown Land's a permit at the cost of $10, and under the restrictions above quoted.

Deer may not be exported.

The penalties imposed by the Act are as follows: In case of deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribou, not exceeding $50 or less than $10 with cost, for each offence; birds or eggs $25 to $5; fur-bearing animals, $25 to $5; other breaches of the Act, $25 to $5, foreigners, $20 to $10; exceeding number of deer, $20 to $5.

In default of immediate payment of fine and costs the defendant may be imprisoned in the county jail for not more than three months.

The accused shall be competent and compellable to give evidence.

Convictions shall not be quashed for want of form.

The whole of the fine shall be paid to the prosecutor, unless the convicting justice has reason to believe that accuser and accused are in collusion for the purpose of benefiting the latter, in which case the justice may order the disposal of the fine as in ordinary cases.

Under an act of the Legislature, prairie chickens have not been shot in Illincis for two years, and it will be another year before the limit expires. These birds were rapidly being exterminated, but since their respite they have increased with marvelous rapidity.

The game laws of Michigan in regard to deer are as follows: The open season in the upper peninsula is from Oct 1 to Nov. 15, and in the lower peninsula during the month of November only. The hounding of deer is unlawful at all times, and subjects the owner of the dog to punishment, and under the statue, the dog may be killed by any person without liability for damages. No deer shall be killed when it is red coat, and no fawn when in spotted coat. No deer shall be killed while in any waters of the State, nor by means of any pit or trap, nor the use of any artificial light. Transportation of deer, or any part of the carkase of the same beyond the limits of the state, is prohibited at all times. A violation of any one of these laws subjects the offender to a fine of $50, and every offender will be prosecuted.

Movement of Shot When Fired.

If a man could only stand thirty or forty yards away from the muzzle of the gun and watch the charges of shot fly past him, he would be astonished at what he saw. The shot not only spreads out into a widening target as they fly, but they string out one behind the other to a much greater distance than they spread. Thus, with a cylinder gun, when the first shot of a charge reach a target that is forty yards away the last shot are lagging along ten yards behind. Even with a choke bored gun the shot lag behind eight yards in forty. This accounts for the long swath that is mowed in a flock of ducks on whom the charge of shot fall just right. About 5 per cent. only of the charge of shot arrive simultaneously at the target, but the balance of the first half of the charge is so close behind that a bird's muscles are not quick enough to get it out of the way, although those who have watched sitting birds when shot at have often seen them start as if to fly when the leading shot whistled by them, only to drop dead as they were overtaken by the leaden hail that followed.

Something New in Fishing.

Fishing by artificial light is not a new thing, but the way some fishermen along the coast of Maine are using the electric light is new. The old way was to plunge an incandescent lamp into the water, the connection being made with some source of electricity on board the fishing vessel, and the mains to the lamp often got foul of the fishing tackle or the cable of the vessel, destroying its usefulness. Now a Frenchman has discovered a better way by adopting a lamp worked by a primary battery, the whole of which can be thrown overboard and regained when the trip is ended. The battery consists of six Bunsen cells, in which, however, chromic acid is placed instead of nitric acid, formerly used. The cells are connected in tension with a twelve-volt Edison lamp. The success of the experiments lately made promises the general adoption by our coast fishermen of this new discovery.—[Lewiston Journal.

Frightened by a Sea-Devil.

Several years ago a fisherman whom we will call Barnes, living near West River, Md., on the western shore of the Chesapeake Bay, met with a strange and, as of afterward proved, somewhat ludicrous adventure. He had lines baited for rockfish, and set on the Three Sisters' Knoll, a submarine elevation of sandy formation, of which there are many in that part of the bay. Mr. Barnes arose early one morning, got into his boat, and rowed out to the Three Sisters to examine his lines.

While engaged in this business, he heard in the distance a strange cry, unlike anything he had ever heard before in the bay. At first, thinking it might be some one in distress, he listened intently, and shouted, to attract the attention of whoever might be cast away upon the waters.

The only reply was the same cry, this time nearer; but he also heard the sound of splashing in the water, that seemed to indicate some large body swimming in the direction of the boat.

The fisherman was by this time perplexed and a feeling of superstitious fear began to creep over him. Under ordinary circumstances, he was not afraid while in his boat to meet with any creature he had ever seen in the bay; but the unearthliness of the cry that came to him from over the water in the darkness, and the sound as of some great monster swimming toward him, was more than he could endure, and he began to plan a flight to the shore.

Again the cry sounded, this time uncomfortably near, a long drawn wavering tone something like *he-haa-a a a!* and, to the fisherman's fright, a dark object appeared coming straight for his boat.

Mr. Barnes waited no longer, but excitedly seized his oars, and began to "pull for the shore." The strange monster followed, uttering his weird cry occasionally, and swimming at what Mr. Barnes's excited imagination took to be a rapid rate. Occasionally the creature touched bottom upon one of the knolls, and then he seemed able to wade; but in a moment down he would go into deep water again with a great splash and another *he-haa-a-a a!* which caused the fisherman to try to pull faster.

For about a quarter of an hour, which probably seemed four times as long to the fisherman, this exciting race continued. At last Mr. Barnes's boat touched the beach, and he leaped out and ran through the neighborhood, arousing the people by his excited cries that a "sea-devil was coming!"

The astonished fisherfolk heard the story, and hastily armed themselves with old muskets, fowling-pieces, shot-guns, boat-hooks, pitchforks and axes, and went forth to meet and slay the monster.

The army of defence gathered near the shore, and soon that strange cry was audible to all. As they waited with wondering expectation for the approach of the "sea-devil," a dark form emerged from the gray mists of the morning, and—a wet and weary mule stepped ashore, and *he-haad* gratefully over his salvation from the cruel waves.

The "sea-devil" proved to be harmless, and the assembled crowd dispersed, with many a joke and laugh at Mr. Barnes's expense.

In a few days the mystery was all cleared up, when it became known in the community that on the evening preceding the strange adventure the steamer Kent, bound down the bay, collided with a Boston steamer near Seven-Foot Knoll, and went down. A gentleman had shipped two mules at Baltimore, and before the steamer sank some one had cut them loose, and they swam away.

One of them reached the shore opposite the scene of the collision, but the other one drifted down the bay until it appeared as a sea-devil to Mr. Barnes. The owner eventually recovered both mules, for the story of the strange adventure soon spread to Baltimore, and enabled him to trace his property.

Tooth Pulling by Electricity.

Boston people nowadays have their superfluous teeth drawn by means of electricity. Inasmuch as all new ideas in the arts and sciences are spread from this enlightened metropolis originally, and from hence extended over the country, there is little doubt that sooner or later this new method will supersede laughing gas and ether in other big cities of the Union. The process in question is very simple, scarce any apparatus being required beyond an ordinary two cell battery, with vibrator attachment. This attachment is a thin strip of metal, fastened at the ends, which is made to vibrate a thousand or more times per second by the electric current. At each vibration the circuit is cut off and renewed again, the effect being to give a perfectly steady flow of the mysterious fluid. In order to make sure that the flow is quite satisfactory the operator tunes the machine—assisted by a little reed tuning pipe—until the strip of metal sings "A." So far, so good.

Now to the battery are attached three wires. Two of them have handles at the ends, and the third is hitched to a forceps. The patient in the chair is given a handle to hold in each hand, and the current is turned on gradually until it becomes painful. Then he is told to grasp the handles as strongly as possible, the electricity—having been switched off for a moment—is turned on again suddenly, and the dental surgeon applies his forceps simultaneously to the tooth. The instant the molar is touched, it, as well as the parts surrounding, becomes electrified and obsolutely insensible to pain. When it is withdrawn from the socket, the subject of the operation feels not the slightest disagreeable sensation. A jerk and the tooth is out, the patient drops the handles and the affair is over.

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

There was a curious sensation at a church wedding at Bridgeport, Conn., recently. The groom, a person of violent temper, swore because the bride and her party were behind time. During his ravings to his best man the bride arrived and overheard her fiance roundly abusing her and swearing outrageously. The bride's face assumed a deadly pallor. She approached the altar and stood motionless until the minister asked if she "would love, cherish and obey," to which she replied in a clear ringing voice, "Not by a long shot," and majestically marched out of the edifice.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE NERVES,
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow the nerves to remain weakened and irritated, and these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

PAINE'S { CELERY COMPOUND

WILL CURE BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS,

By quieting and strengthening the nerves, and causing free action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and rejoice in health. It is an entirely vegetable remedy, harmless in all cases.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00. *Six for* $5.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, MONTREAL, P. Q.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Company
INCORPORATED 1855.
Head Office: Toronto St., Toronto.

Subscribed Capital,.....$ 4,500,000
Paid Up Capital,.....2,500,000
Total Assets,.....10,000,000

The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it has recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security. Application may be made to either of the Company's local Appraisers or to
J. HERBERT MASON Manager Director Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

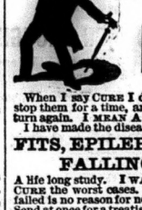
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec: Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland Boston Montreal.

H. WILLIAMS & CO. Slaters and Felt ROOFERS
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Roofing Felt, Slaters' Felt, Deafening Felt, Carpet Paper, Building Paper, Roofing Pitch, Coal Tar, Lake Gravel.
Office: 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

Merchants, Butchers,
and Traders Generally.
We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up
CALF SKINS
For us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty. Address,
C. S. PAGE,
HYDE PARK, Vermont, U.S.

Stained Glass
FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.
M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.



I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. TORONTO, ONT.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont.—Fifth Scholastic Year—Its graduates are now employed as Book-keepers, Business Managers, Stenographers, etc., by many of the largest business houses in Canada and the United States. Young men and women desiring a thorough business education will consult their own welfare by attending the Guelph Business College. Forms and particulars address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

BUSINESS education is very essential to the success of every young man and young woman. Good Bookkeepers are constantly in demand by business men. The most useful than Shorthand and Typewriting. A new avenue for female employment that pays. Constantly growing demand for shorthand ers.
WRITE for descriptive Circular, containing full particulars of all branches taught and rates of tuition.
SHORTHAND
Address: CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Public Library Building, Toronto. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & MANAGER.

Farm Loans
CREDIT FONCIER FRANCO-CANADIEN.
CAPITAL, - - $5,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.
OFFICE ONTARIO DIVISION:
WELLINGTON STREET, TORONTO.
This Company lends on good farm property at lowest current rate of interest and on the most favorable terms. For information apply to local agents, or to
W. D. LUNG, Manager, Toronto.

"The Racer"
Thin Back, Lance-Tooth, Cross-Cut Saw

The Maple Leaf Racer and Lance Cross cut saws are now sold in all parts of the world. The quality of these saws is unequalled. Their excellence is wholly due to their superior temper, the process of which is kept a profound secret by Shurly & Dietrich, the manufacturers of these saws. One of the best evidences of their superior quality is that other saw manufacturers put on the market as close an imitation of these saws as they are able to produce, and represent it to be as good as the Maple Leaf saw. They run their saw upon can name until the public become familiar with its inferior quality, when they change the name, in order to humbug the public another season, all of which is the very best evidence of the superior quality of the Maple Leaf saw, as it is not the custom to counterfeit a poor article. These counterfeits are sold for a much lower price than the Maple Leaf saw can be bought for: the dealer, of course, endeavors to sell them at nearly the same price, thereby realizing a larger profit. And some of the more unprincipled dealers, in order to sell the counterfeit saw, will tell untruths of various kinds regarding the quality of both the genuine and the counterfeit. Good goods are always cheap, poor goods are dear at any price. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast unless it will hold a keen cutting edge. Price $1.00 per foot. Manufactured only by

SHURLY & DIETRICH,
SAW MANUFACTURERS,
GALT, ONT.

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS AND MANITOBA RAILWAY.

Commencing on Saturday, Nov. 10th there will be a daily first-class through train service between St. Paul and Butte, Montana, comprised of Dining-room, Sleeping Car, Day Coaches, Dining Car and Free Colonist Sleeper. Equipment new, modern and equal to the best.

Leaving St. Paul every morning, and running directly through to Butte. The only line without change and the only one via Ft. Buford, Ft. Benton, Great Falls and Helena.

For particulars, apply

F. I. WHITNEY, Gen Pass & Tkt Ag't. St. Paul.
J. M. HUCKINS, Trav'lg Pass Ag't. 4 Palmer House Block, Toronto.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO
—Manufacturers of the highest grades of—
SILVER-PLATED WARES
TRADE MARK.
—FACTORIES AND SALESROOM:—
420 to 426 King St. West, TORONTO
E. G. GOODERHAM, Manager. J. C. COPP, Treas.

YOU MAY HAVE ONE!!
Just send your name and address, and 10c. for postage, and receive by Mail a HANDSOME SILK HANDKERCHIEF and The Magic Needle! Astonishes everyone! Address, Whitton Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mamma tried all the rest, *Lightest,*
'Cause her bread is the whitest, *purest of the best,*
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.
BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD. NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS

Here also Feed, Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.

W. E. W. Co.—BRANTFORD, CANADA.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER
A PERFECT FOOD FOR THE SICK
A WARMING & NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE
A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR

Every Housekeeper
should include in her HOLIDAY PURCHASES a supply of
Johnston's Fluid Beef,
ITS USES ARE MANY. It makes a WARMING PALATABLE winter BEVERAGE. It makes rich gravy for meat. It is indispensible in time of sickness. BEEF TEA made from Johnston's Fluid Beef is relished by Children and Adults and has a wonderful strengthening and invigorating effect. It is popularly known as
THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
CAPITAL AND FUNDS NOW OVER $3,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, - - 15 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
A HOME COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OCTOBER, 1871.

To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:

To the heirs of Policy-holders (death claims)	$949,249 00
To the holders of matured Endowment Policies	20,492 63
To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies	96,656 00
To Policy-holders for Cash Profits (including those allocated and being paid)	422,544 02
To holders of Annuity Bonds	16,967 54
Loaned to Policy-holders on Security of their Policies	82,264 98
	$1,806,174 47

Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over $15,000,000
PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
VICE-PRESIDENTS.—WILLIAM ELLIOTT, ESQ; EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director
Policies Non-forfeitable after 3 years and Indisputable after 5 years.

ILLUMINATING OIL
ROGERS & CO.'S CARBON SAFETY
TORONTO ONT.
CARBON SAFETY OIL
HAS NO EQUAL

BEST FOR FAMILY USE,
CARBON SAFETY OIL.
ASK DEALERS FOR IT.
Wholesale Depots:
ONTARIO—TORONTO, 20 Front street East.
" OTTAWA, 28 Spark street.
" BELLEVILLE, L. W. Yeomans & Co.
QUEBEC—MONTREAL, E. Cavanagh.
MARITIME PROVINCES—ST. JOHNS, Jos. Burns & Sons.
MANITOBA and N.W.T.—BRANDON, W. Johnston & Co
Sam'l Rogers & Co., Toronto, Canada.

RELY ON HOP BITTERS.
A WONDERFUL NERVE TONIC. A Medicine, not a Drink. Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENESS.
It may Save Your Life. $1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

LADIES:--Buy Your Kid Gloves at O'Hara's.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

ESTRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the 1st of November, a yearling heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

JOHN BROWNSON.

Rawdon, Dec. 7th, 1888. 37-3w

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc, on the 23rd day of November, A. D., 1888, amending By-Law No. 67, passed by the said Council on the 6th day of August, A. D., 1888, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $8,000, for the purpose of purchasing grounds and erecting thereon buildings suitable for High School purposes, which was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on the eighth day of December, A. D., 1888, and that such By-Law, No. 69, was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on the eighth day of December, A. D., 1888.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months from the date of registration and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 12th day of December, A.D., 1888.

BENSON O'HARA.

37 Clerk.

1888. 1888.

CHRISTMAS, CHRISTMAS.

The place to get your Christmas Presents is at

WILSON'S

BOOK AND DRUG STORE.

A Large and Varied Assortment, Consisting in part of Plush Goods of Great Variety,

BOOKS, BOOKLETS, CARDS, MUSIC BOXES, MOUTH ORGANS, FLUTES, FIFES, VIOLINS, ACCORDIANS, TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.

Prices to suit everyone.

C. G. WILSON,
Durham St., Madoc.

T. ROBERTS

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Underclothing, Men's Furnishings, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Trunks, Valises, etc.

WEISS BLOCK, - MADOC.

N. B.

I am not selling at desperate prices, nor do I keep a slaughter house, but I sell good goods lower than any house in Madoc. Nothing kept but the best. Come and see.—T. R.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 12 Wall St. N.Y.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOTS 6 and 7, in the 11th concession, Monteagle, will be offered for sale by public auction at Maynooth on January 10th, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon.

34-tf MRS. JANE GREEN.

TO LET,

DWELLING HOUSE and store, together with outbuildings. For further particulars apply to

WILLIAM GEORGE,
Maynooth P. O., Ont.

October 30th, 1888. 32-4w

HOUSE TO LET

BRICK HOUSE occupied recently by C. G. Wilson.

D. C. CLARKE.
Inquire of MISS CLARKE.

ESTRAY CATTLE.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 3rd concession of Tudor, in May last, four head of yearling heifers, one red, one brindle, one brindle white, and one red and white muley. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

SIDNEY SPENCER.

Bannockburn, Nov. 27, 1888. 35-3w

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By ne use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Fall Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas, Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

L. C. Adams' CARRIAGE WORKS

A Fine Line of Cutters,

several different styles, at such low prices as will astonish you.

CHEYBOGANS AND SLEIGHS

down at rock bottom prices.

Don't forge the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 3, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*